

## "Danga"

P. Luigi

All the leaves are brown  
& My cold is rain.  
Yes indeed..  
Yes in deeds.

Danger  
Out of the sun.

Calling off it's a danga..  
Calling off it's a deranger.  
Calling off it's a ranger..  
Calling out on this stranger.

Calling out on some stranger  
Calling out on some strange girl.  
Calling out on some strange girl  
Calling out on some strange girl

Check & see, say now & see now  
Cuz we barely knew  
& We could barely move

It's a stranger  
It's a strange world  
It's a stranger  
In a strange world

Barely speak on what I'm saying  
Speak on what I'm sayin'

Feel the steel rut  
Feel the shrill rush  
Feel the sheer of us..

From the background  
To the fat ground  
We are just, holding that..  
Them backing up on Pharaohs  
In them barrels and they're cutting up all their names.

Do you know who you're brewed with?  
Do you know who you're calling with?  
Cuz we're holding it down  
Bringing some Love & some heating now

Cuz it's cold as Tundra  
It's cold as.. It's cold..  
Calling out for some danger  
Calling out on some danger.  
Calling out for some danger  
Coming up on some danger.

From the milk to the fire to the 6

Can we hold down the road steady & drift?  
Is we well equipped with the made fy  
There's some Love I'm gonna need materialized.

Cold enough for some danger  
That's splitting off into anger.

Holding up with my breath  
You never expected this to  
Never expect this  
To attain that / taint that

Who ya watching?  
Hold son &  
Pull me up in your last breath

Kept it on keepin' on  
As we change the game.