The Color Purple

Freddie Gibbs

Tokin' on some good green with a cup of purple
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And we know it... yeah
And you know it... yeah
And we know it... yeah
And you know it... yeahAnd I know that you smoke
I know that you broke
On that dirty sprite with ice, you know that good purple potion
I wrote this shit for my homies who checked out before me
I blow this doja, smoke away, 'cause every day we be on it
And we know it - crack a seal, pop a pill
Now we rollin - drop my top and grip the wheel
I'm slow motion - stack a hundred dollar bills
I can't fold it, nah - I can't fold it, nah
And yo, I hope you know that I'm thuggin'
Hope you know that I'm rollin' dope
Styrofoam stay muddy, pourin' up 'til I overdose
Smokin' on those Woods
We don't fuck with them Swisher Sweets
Only mess with them gaudy bitches
Them bougie bitches don't interest me
Hope she know she gon' get it
Hope she know she gon' give it up
Say she stay with a nigga
Hope she know I don't give a fuck
Know I stay with that pack
Sixteen and that wax
Throw it up as we blow it up
And blow big dope in that 'Lac
And we know it... yeah
And you know it... yeah
And we know it... yeah
And I hope you know this stuff
'Cause we smokin' purple up
And we know it... yeah
And you know it... yeah
And we know it... yeah

And I hope you know this stuff
'Cause we smokin' purple up
Eyes hella red, got my thing from California
Stepped out LAX and got some more head in the Rover
Used to do the usual with the piff 'cause I was chokin'
That purple pineapple fan and now my Styrofoam is golden
This is for my niggas, promethazine sippers
Spike the Ocean Spray, I ain't really trippin' on the mix, I'm with it
Set it up for all all my niggas
Blowin' haze, I love my niggas
Hoes down and the real G's up
I'mma pour another cup 'til I'm up there with ya
Cause I know, I know, I know...And I know that you smoke
I know that you broke
On that dirty sprite with ice, you know that good purple potion
I wrote this shit for my homies who checked out before me
I blow this doja, smoke away, 'cause every day we be on it
And I know that you smoke
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On that dirty sprite with ice, you know that good purple potion
I wrote this shit for my homies who checked out before me
I blow this doja, smoke away...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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