

# The Color Purple

## Freddie Gibbs

Tokin' on some good green with a cup of purple  
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Tokin' on some good green with a cup of purple  
And we know it... yeah  
And you know it... yeah  
And we know it... yeah  
And you know it... yeah 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 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  
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I blow this doja, smoke away...  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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