

# Upgrade

## Purple Project

Make your rules  
Yes sir, 3, ha, I love this shit  
So let me talk my shit  
Okay I'm good I know you see the drop 'cause gettin' money is what we on  
Ridin' drop top in the winter with the heat on  
Bad yella bitch, keep my passenger seat warm  
Leg hangin' out the window, you ain't got these on Bitch holla it is Lil' Weezy, they cannot see me  
They are like Stevie, I am burin' a ton like Levie  
I circle ya house like B.B, colder then the Hebbie Gebbies  
Never give freebies, seventy five thousand for these fees Shit I can get a hundred thousand up in these jeans  
Big stacks my pockets on Creatine  
Young Money, Dipset nigga we a team  
If you don't like it nigga fuck you, no Vaseline I peel off in the Lamborghini like a tangerine  
Got the engine straight shakin' like a tambourine  
Like a bitch with some lips like Angeline, not Joli  
Holy, got flow, I go where no other guy go Fuck you hoe I'm so 504  
I hope every snitch die slow  
Hip hop that's my hoe, I know she know  
I like it wet don't won't no dry hoe Alright bitch I am D-Boy, no decoy  
And I will straight up destroy any boy or man  
And I prefer money then bitches or just reefer  
We are Young Money bitch and I am the leader We are Currency, Mack Maine and D-Raw  
And I just signed a chick named Nikki Menage  
And me I'm still spittin' like a retard  
And these niggas soft they should be rappin' in leotards Nigga we in charge, baby put me in charge  
And I'm just murderin' niggas free of charge  
You dig, just holla back I see you sarge  
I'm so motherfuckin' high I can eat a star Yeah let me upgrade ya, you may not be a model  
But I can front page ya  
You know I'm nasty, excuse my behavior  
Let me just taste ya, we can fuck later Sittin' in the Coupe lookin' like a racer  
Top peeled back like the skin of a potato  
Seat way back listenin' to Anita Baker  
Ridin' by myself, smokin' weed by the acre Holly Grove gator, ain't nobody greater  
Leave you with some bullet holes, the size of craters  
You ain't heard the latest, Weezy F. the greatest  
Battle anybody nigga fuck over ya favorite It's a new game and I'm the coach like Avery  
Leave it to the flow, we gettin' dough like a bakery  
I don't really want to but these niggas makin' me

Put a motherfucker on ice like the Maple Leaves  
That's a hockey team and I ain't on no hockey team  
But I'm a champion, where's the fuckin' Rocky theme?  
Damn, rest in peace Apollo Creed  
I'm a monster everyday is Halloween  
A lot of syrup, a lot of pills and a lot of weed  
And I keep my pockets green like a pot of peas  
And if you hatin baby you can get a side of these  
These nuts in your mouth and can you swallow please?  
Yeah, I'm so hot I freeze  
Big balls and they jangle like a lotta keys  
Even deaf bitches say hi to me  
She tell a blind bitch and she say I gotta see

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