

Smoking On Purple (feat. Webbie)

Lil Boosie

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ease your mind a lil' bit, ease your mind
Light up that ***, light up that motherf***
Let back that sunroof, let back your s*** This that *** that we ride to, this that *** that we vibe to
This that *** that we get h*** to, that gangsta music
And you can try but you ain't Lil Boosie, no, no Bad *** got you feelin' great
Looked at my CEO like, CEO, let's get this cake
Baby, I hit the stage and *** go crazy
A playa mate, all my *** got Jordan skills, they fade away I hit da mall and ball
throwback after throwback
Everybody wan' take pictures, they like "Damn, you Mr. Kodak"
Smoke comin' out my sunroof, a n*** shinin'
*** love gettin' *** love rockin' diamonds If you got kids in this world, *** handle your business
And you don't need no ***, be independent
It's murder, murder, *** beefin', *** slangin' i***
I keep that purple purp to ease my mind tonight S*** on purple, ease my mind
This that s*** that we get h*** to, yeah
It's murder, murder, murder, gotta keep your nine
This that s*** that we ride to, yeah S*** on purple, ease my mind
This that s*** that we get h*** to, yeah
It's murder, murder, murder, gotta keep your n***
This that s*** that we ride to, yeah I know the game, I know the street
I got the raps, you got the beats
And we gon' lay it down real sweet
So y'all can ride, head bobbin' side to side
I don't want s*** from my fans but this feel a real *** vibe When you down and out, don't nobody trust ya
But when you got bread, it seem like everybody love ya
It's still *** up, man, in certain cases
Look, they still racist, I can see it on them *** faces That's why I'm smokin' and laughin', I got my grind on
They don't feel my struggle, they think my mind gone
That's why it's murder, murder, kill, kill on the corner
These lil' *** got big pistols, ready to put it on ya So when you die, you might as well be h***
Is it Heaven or Hell or is it all a lie?

That's why I smoke purple on Monday, purple on Tuesday
2 glocks cocked, so they don't blues me and I'mS*** on purple, ease my mind
This that s*** that we get h*** to, yeah
It's murder, murder, murder, gotta keep your n***
This that s*** that we ride to, yeahS*** on purple, ease my mind
This that s*** that we get h*** to, yeah
It's murder, murder, murder, gotta keep your n***
This that s*** that we ride to, yeah(Lil Webbie)
Smokin' on that d*** I done got a bag for cheap
Eyes barely open and I'm glued to the backseat
Boosie took another hit and then he passed it back to me
This s*** must got somethin' in it, *** slipped some c*** on meAin't no crack up in the windows, I can barely
even breathe
Got me fumblin' and trippin', almost passed the *** to C
Got it cloudy in the Bentley, *** squintin', tryin' to see
Late don't know what time it is but I know it's time to eatRidin' dirty while we ridin' dirty, know how that ***
be
One day you're here and next day you gone on repeat
With that n*** up in my reach, right now dyin' ain't for me
Man, this pine got me sleepy but I'm too h*** to go to sleepBustin' odor when you rollin', potent as it 'posed to
be
And we rollin', I'm smokin' them back to back consistently
Keep ***, your ***
Young Savage don't really care, just put that *** up in the airS*** on purple, ease my mind
This that s*** that we get h*** to, yeah
It's murder, murder, murder, gotta keep your n***
This that s*** that we ride to, yeahS*** on purple, ease my mind
This that s*** that we get h*** to, yeah
It's murder, murder, murder, gotta keep your n***
This that s*** that we ride to, yeah

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