The Team "Purple in My Hands"

Visit "Purple in My Hands" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook: 2x]

I got purple in my hands Pocket full of grands

And all I wanna do is just smoke

Pass that rope

Smoke these bitches the fuck out Smoke these bitches the fuck out

[Kaz Kyzah: 1st Verse] All I need in this life of sin

Is my turf bitch and some privilege hen

Motel 6 or holidae Inn Send a nigga Naked flix When I'm locked in the pen

See, She said she don't give head much

But she givin me deep throat

To made her forehead touch

Handlin bundles she handlin business

And When I Smash she like Kaz

You want me to kiss you

Now, Turf bitch ain't really got shit

No Xxo Chanel or Austress

Eat month specials the days she roll wit

When she take dicks, She ain't wit no soft shit

Foods and cars, Slide it like a visa

Every other weekend she up at Rita

Ma, I don't need ya I'm good I'm gone

I got a few to perform like Three in the morn'

bitch

[Hook: 2x]

I got purple in my hands

Pocket full of grands

And all I wanna do is just smoke

Pass that rope

Smoke these bitches the fuck out

Smoke these bitches the fuck out

[Clyde Carson: 2nd Verse]

Turfed out with your Tongue Out

Bout to make a nigga run out

Licking your lips when I have my dick hung out Shit thats how cum come out So when it comes to Sex scenes I'm jesus in he got game Prince in Purple Rain, Eddie in Boomerang Run the Denali hold the woodgrain Neva eat it wit Vita gettin some good brain Need a turf bitch, hoodrat, hoochie mama She can't count but she can Swalla Fix that bitch head She's a monsta Turf ball finna turf, Team I holla Reebok broads Melisa Madden Fashion Three for the dubbz supporting her purple habits From light smokers to attitude Rest is doing their fabric 7-1 Berna girls, Step or call Castress

[Hook: 2x]
I got purple in my hands
Pocket full of grands
And all I wanna do is just smoke
Pass that rope
Smoke these bitches the fuck out
Smoke these bitches the fuck out

[Maine Mannish : 3rd Verse] I'm lookin for a bitch like you Turfed out on the block chick like you Work every quarter on the corner like you Call her Brain Section A just like you I wanna run through Excuse Miss, Whats Your Name? Where you from?, What turf you Claim? [The Dubbz] My name is Maine, Your name is Eisha? Whoop Fukeisha? Or Laquisha It really don't matta, I'm smokin leatha It's not your my girl, your booty I'm afta You have a numba? So I can hit ya 7-7-6 Metro Extension Picture my vision, of me and you girl Legs up high, Mannie now in your world Bless me one time, your bliss real nice Dig your whole swagger

[Hook: 2x]
I got purple in my hands
Pocket full of grands
And all I wanna do is just smoke
Pass that rope
Smoke these bitches the fuck out

Smoke these bitches the fuck out

Visit <u>The Team</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.