**MotoLyrics** 

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Game "Purp & Yellow"

Visit "Purp & Yellow" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro x2] Yeah ah ha you know what it is Purp and yellow, Purp and yellow Purp and yellow, Purp and yellow

[Chorus - Wiz Khalifa] Yeah ah ha, you know what it is everything I do, I do it big Yeah ah ha, screaming thats nothin when I pull out the lot, thats stuntin I rep my town, when you see me me you know everything Purp and yellow, Purp and yellow Purp and yellow, Purp and yellow I put it down from the whip to my diamonds, Im in Purp and yellow, Purp and yellow Purp and yellow, Purp and yellow

[Snoop Dogg] Swish! 24, thats black mamba Snoop Dogg, he's a dope rhymer collaborate, with the golden state in a yellow six deuce with the purple plates I dip and dodge, I hit 3 and roll fish and chips, bounce pass down to Pau Gasol we dont give a damn bout the big 3 LA Lake show we bout to 3 peat and you can bet, thats on the set Ron Artest about to get wet Im on the flo' and thats a fact sittin' next to uncle Jack blazin' up the purple sack

[Chorus - Wiz Khalifa]

[Game] Louie Vuitton don purple 24?s, yellow Lambo Im ridin' top blew the guts doors goin' suicide Stuff in the wood, n-ggas know we gon kill that blow it in the air boy, know they gon feel that

purp and yellow, purp and yellow watch me ball like you sittin' with Phil at ten car caravan Aston Martin's and all them hood whips them Cutlass's them Cadillacs's that leather be grippin' them wood tips I was born up in the wood, claim Compton bet you aint know that pops taught me how to get low in the floor clap went from a boy to a king, any block I five five four that n-gga better know that, boy they playin' sawed off shotty what they sayin'? nothin to a boss I put two hoes in that LeCar I come through f-ckin n-ggas off hop in that truck and get lost you playin' wit a king not Gretzky even if ya let me, keep yo girl wetter than Game on a jet ski Oo, cool, who say he smoother than a baby's ass pops was a dope boy we still spendin 80?s cash look on that Mercedes dash, boy you know what it is

blowin on a scarecrow on my way to see the Wiz

[Chorus - Wiz Khalifa]

## [YG]

Ridin' down Rose greens, Compton, California turn on the wrong street they might bang on ya home of the Lakers baby, yea you know its purp and yellow

take a hit of what I got, I bet it have you seeing doubles But I'm an angel though, and your girls a pigeon its money over everything, girl you know the vision never been a mark if ya with it we can cut ya fade brought out 50 blew up the city, young Saddam Hussein

Pusha Ink the label baby, everything else is f-ckin boring

I'm at Roscoes eatin wit some chicks who foreign I took your girlfriend from you boy you's a mark my white Beamer do the Wiz Khalifa, push to start

[Chorus Repeated]

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