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Lil Boosie "Smoking On Purple"

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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 [Incomprehensible] 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 n*** 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 b***, 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 *** cops, so they don't blues me and I'm

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

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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 me

Ain'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 eat

Ridin' dirty [Incomprehensible] 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 sleep

Bustin' 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 air

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

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