

## Dj Kayslay "Purple Haze"

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Tito, crack that dutch  
Roll that purple up  
Niggaz slackin' in they mackin'  
Simpin' in they pimpin'  
Glad I got you baby  
You the only one, I can count on man  
You my crutch man, yo

We leaves spots milt, you get your top tilt  
Mop filled, my block leave cops killed, duck shots still  
You not built, you had zirconia's, those was zirconia's  
I kept it spot built, I can ensemble linen  
Grinnin' on rock silk, I'm hittin' bitches like switches  
I'm a top Wilt, that's Chamberlain  
Mami became a friend  
Said she had the lamest men, wanted to learn the  
game I win

I had to game her then, you rearrange your friends  
Then you change that Benz, we need a range with rims  
She bought a gravy Rover, it had a pastry odor  
Yes she made the quota, 'cause I'm like Ray Liotta  
Fiends in a caskets, leanin' them bastards  
But the meanest of fabrics when I'm with Athena  
Onassis  
Or Ms. Trina, the queen of the asses  
'Cause when it come to purple, I've seen it in masses

Tino, you almost finished?  
(This ain't purple, neither Tito)  
This blunt almost out right here  
(I don't know what this is)  
I love you man  
(I'm not smokin' this)  
Only thing I count on is you  
(Tito I want him, I don't want him)

Tito just got the blunt  
(Don't fuck with nothin' else but you)  
I'm reloaded now  
(Goddamn)  
(Tito roll me up another blunt)

Killer  
(Somethin' ain't right with this)

And I'm a nuisance child, gamin' her stupid now  
Plus, I'm stupid foul, pulled a coup to trial  
I come through canal and let the Luger style  
In the D.A. mouth shit, here's a root canal  
Right on center street, put 'em on front street  
Next day the front page, "Who gonna front on me?"  
Girls deranked and chumped, I call 'em skank and cunt  
Take a trip with the dip bitch to the bank to stunt

Serena Williams, downtown vacant and trump  
Who wanna bang her rump, chump, yes I bring the  
pump  
That's why I'm kinda hyped because my money's good  
Which means my mind is right, so I got time to write  
How I grind at night, next tab, China White  
Army hat, army jacket, yes sir my line is right  
Diminish his army, we finished the Don P  
Now let's get purple like Grimace and Barney, holla

You my crutch man  
I gotta come in now  
I don't know what Tito's rollin' up  
I gotta roll it up myself  
I don't know what's in them dutch masters

If you don't crush your own weed up  
And put it in the blunt yourself  
Your own brother'll hand you some dust  
That's what time it is, I gotta come in  
Give me two minutes y'all, I'll be back with y'all in a  
minute  
I gotta roll up

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