ASAP Mob "Purple Kisses"

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[Hook]

It's so easy to fall in love

[Verse 1]

Purple kisses on your neck, thinking 'bout the day we met

Body dripping sweat, eat that, beat that pussy wet Purple silhouettes, purple drank and cigarettes She is my addiction, nigga need a Nicorette Trill-ass misses, fuck her where a nigga rest ASAP tat cause that's what a nigga rep Style fresh to death, show you bitches how to flaunt And the Yves St. Laurent, or her Isabel Marant Like when Jay-Z out, tryna take me out All these magazines try to play me out All my ex-girls tryna fade me out By the ending I was finished, so it's crazy how

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

Okay wait, now hold up, let me switch that flow up For her to come over and you just try to control her Ever since I growed up, I been got my dough up Now I'm smoking more blunts and I'm sipping 'til I'm throwed up

Tore up from the floor up, tore down from my toes up Get throwed 'til I throw up, but I'm pimping like I'm 'sposed to

Got the illest chocha, reason why I chose her
Mami is a rider and see me I be that roller
She hate a rap nigga walking with his nose up
She date a rap nigga walking with his toaster
So take your picture, get your close-up
Another fake imitation, just a poser on a poster
I did it again for my culture
Went Tesla roadster, traded it in for a Rover
Just to get a nigga chauffeured
Driver pull over, tipping and picking these hoes up
I'm slipping from feeling this sober
Window is rolled up, this purple kissed on my shoulder

Undress and I sex and I hold her Caressing her breast with my head on her chest I'm all on her

[Hook]

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