

## **Project Pat "Purple Stuff Remix"**

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(Big Moe)

purple stuff, purple stuff  
that purple stuff, purple stuff  
purple stuff, that purple stuff

(Project Pat)

Drinkin on some purple got me feelin mello  
some like promethazine some like the yellow  
Project on the follow  
hit that from the tailow pur-pur-purple stuff  
pockets on the swallow  
dollars I'ma stackin make that chicken clap an'  
when I'm in the bedroom hittin it from the backend  
freakin that thing on them things kinda swervy  
cruise on them 22's tipsy and tervy  
chickens actin birdy, ridin kinda dirty  
eyes like a china mayn high as a birdy'  
ridin kind of early me and Big Mizzo  
full of that sizzurp holla at a hizzo  
hit up an' i gizzo gone off the drank-drank  
go let go my eggo and find you a blood bank  
you don't get a a dollow cause I'm a keep my cheese  
up  
picture me swallow the south off the heezy

(Big Moe)

the south is off the heezy, the south is off the heezy  
aint no girl talkin loud out Meezy  
really doesnt matter if you're tall or ya big  
its that Big Moe and the Screwed Up Click  
and my kin folk Po-yo always on that purple  
we stay sippin on the some drr-aank and the Project Pat  
you know hes got my back  
I'm all about my fetti, my cream, and my stack  
I'm a put it down I got the rocks on my wrist  
drinkin throwed cause you know its like'is  
I'm a G chop, chop, chop in my ride  
on that purple stuff it got me feelin so tight  
i got to take a drank its in my tummy  
it got me leanin stand up like a mummy  
I'm a G and you know I'm throwed in this game  
I'm a sip, sip, sip, sip until the day that I'm gone

[Chorus]  
(I'm on that purple)  
purple stuff, purple stuff  
purple stuff, purple stuff  
(purple stuff)  
purple stuff, that purple stuff

(Big Pokey)  
Dro's in the air, I'm sippin on this liquor  
i spike mine with sizzurp, mine and this nicca  
boys movin quicker then me I'm on lean  
that and a sack of hydro light green  
I'm lookin for somethin 19 in tight jeans  
my eyes blood shot pass the visine  
on a bended knee its that throwed menage  
I'm on the petty wit a pocket fulla trojan longs  
its some throwed lil broads in the place tonight  
gotta pint po'ed up so I'm tastin right  
we on the case tonight me and da barre baby  
Noke D, D-Gotti, see we barre crazy

(D-Gotti)  
Muddy cups, but it's drunk  
leanin in it slow its some knockin trunk  
purple this, purple that  
even slide in the purple candy Caddillac  
I gotta Kool-Aid smile off some purple Kool-Aid  
a pump froze, milly, milly a blue ice Gatorade  
its some playa drank I was raised on the stuff  
uh uh keep that Cris' pass me a muddy cup  
so I can lean on you like Lamundealero  
here we go again my lil mama hollerin wake up Gotto  
2 swallows to the dome I'm like (aaah!)  
been tendin to the Barre Yard since Junior High

[Chorus] - repeat until fade

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