

## **Andre Buchegger**

### **"Purple World"**

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[Chorus - 2x]

Welcome to the purple world, it go down  
Candy coated streets of crime, we grind  
S Coup with the ceiling recline, we shine  
Represent it till the end of time, cause it's mine

[Dirty \$]

I'ma represent it I'ma make these boys know  
I'ma hold it down for my dirty third coast, like a soldier  
at his post  
I'ma stay up on my note, get four  
Lock load and blast with my back against the ropes,  
I'ma  
Come out swanging, doing my thang and  
Grab the microphone and I'm a leave that hoe flaming  
Boys looking strange and they girls stare too  
Cause we hop out the roof, talking about what it do

[D-Reck]

On the late night, when the stars shine bright  
Reck cruising through the purple world pearl flipping  
white  
Smoking on some flight, some dime piece hype  
About to head to the club spend some some money on  
the pipe  
X got me heasy, still looking pretty  
Put fasacci shades on when that bitch hit me  
Loving is out of mind we shine and grind  
Show you hospitality or put one up in your spine

[Chorus - 2x]

[D-Gotti]

Welcome to the purple world big cars, indo and cigars  
And a lot of dime piece hoes down to do menagaes  
Spit a rally dodging the streets slowed up  
Home former suit of the drugs struggle and poured up  
Threwed it downtown it go down after rehab  
Trying to be sober in the purple world nigga you about  
to relapse  
Damn them players and pass drugs out the room and

Come down slow, with a trunk full of boom

[Tyte Eyez]

In my room all I see, is pimping pens and hens  
And chickens and pigeons and all they five feathered  
friends

In a benz, S Coupe with my ceiling recline  
About to swoop through the breads with my head  
feeling fine

With a young fresh dime sitting on my elbow  
Tippie toe, real slow and let my t.v. screens glow  
Fo sho, Tyte Eyez is still all about his cheesy  
Representing the purple world boys and girls please  
believe me

[Chorus - 2x]

[Big Moe]

I'm still a Barre Baby, still a Barre Baby  
Hitting the boulevard top down that's Mercedes  
Real on me, looking mighty throwed  
High to Southside rocking rocking my earlobe  
Feeling good, as you see me no more cup sipping  
Sipping straight to the head, I smoke on the candy and  
dipping  
I'm feeling mighty good, I'm crawling down slow  
On tippity toe, Mo-Yo blazing a four  
Uh, ain't got no braids, I keeps the bald fade  
From the cradle to the grave, haters got to behave  
Learn by me, M-O-E from the one that street code to the  
game  
I'ma maintain, I'ma let my nuts hang  
I ain't scared to sip more than you, I ain't scared to roll  
candy blue  
I smoke dip, you never see me naked  
Unless I'm in the bed, Big Moe I wreck it than check it

[Chorus - 2x]

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