

# Smoking On Purple (feat. Webbie)

## Lil Boosie

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, noBad \*\*\* 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 awayI 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 tonightS\*\*\* 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, yeahS\*\*\* 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, yeahI 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 \*\*\* facesThat'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 yaSo 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'mS\*\*\* 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, yeahS\*\*\* 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, yeahSmokin' 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 meAin'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 eatRidin' 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 sleepBustin' 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 airS\*\*\* 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, yeahS\*\*\* 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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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