

Girl I'm tryna be your purple rain  
The city got us both too far away  
I know your ex, he ain't got no juice  
He don't know what's up with me and you  
Tell me all the shit that you got bottled in  
I need someone I can share this bottle with  
Jimmy Hendrix playing out in Malibu  
It's bringin' out another side of you

The pink dust keep  
Blowin', blowin', blowin', blowin', blowin', blowin'  
Blowin', blowin', blowin'  
It keep kinda like  
Goin', goin', goin', goin', goin', goin'  
Goin', goin', goin'  
It ain't the same when you  
Gone, gone, gone, gone, gone, gone  
Gone, gone, gone  
The pink dust keep  
Blowin', blowin', blowin', blowin', blowin', blowin'  
Blowin', blowin', blowin'

Yeah drivin' through my hood, nothin' ain't the same  
Since you left my feelings haven't changed  
Yeah these some shooters but I'm bulletproof  
They don't know what's up with me and you  
So much goin' on, I wanna share with you  
But I don't wanna talk, I wanna lay with you  
Shit feel like a drug, I wanna take it with you  
I'm in the air with you

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Wish I could've watch the sunrise with you  
(I wanna raise the sunrise)  
Wish I could've watch the sunrise with you  
(I wanna take it all night with you)