

Purple Kush

Living Legends

We come and bump bump bump b bump bump girl
Fuck Bush we run this world
Lift up ya lighter boy?
With N-O we gotcha boy
Ain't no hurricane ever gonna stop us mane
Barbequing on the roof rolling up a swisher dank
So let's start this party here
My drinks Bacardi, yeah
Out in Hollywood I grew up in the Oakland hood
Eating with the rats praying
God would make it all good
That didn't work so I had to do it on my own
Couldn't move bricks like my friends that were dead and gone
That's a sucker role you were way too young to go
But growing up in the O, you slang or you hustle
That buck, duck, d-duck, duck down
Swing not no punk, punk, BAM!
That's the way we do
Never stop we gotta move
Underground baby
We the reason why they booing you
Ye ye ye ye ye ye
Ye ye ye ye ye ye
Ye ye ye ye ye ye

It's the blunt J.R the bong
Right girl
Drop that, now track that world
Wide exclusive you talk while we do shit
You snob like Martha
You acting like a prison bitch
M.C jealous
Acting overzealous
We ain't afraid to be
Ourself
Regardless what they tell us
I was born into a losing situation
Mama hooked up on the drugs
Daddy's pimping conversation got his ass caught up
Man its time to roll up
Never knowing who you are nothing ever seems enough
I know, here we go, cold as Eskimo
It was told the story of a princess
So spoiled, so typical
She would blow off love in her face
Never give the chance think above never stayed
A generalization is true
You don't know me but judge me fuck you
All these
People that be fakin', we want the same thing but the stick be in their ass
like
A popsicle ring
Ye ye ye ye ye ye
Ye ye ye ye ye ye
Ye ye ye ye ye ye
Ye ye ye ye ye ye
Ye ye ye ye ye ye

Ye ye ye ye ye ye
Ye ye ye ye ye ye