

PURPLE HEART

Odetari

Don't, tell me
You're going anywhere
If I can't come
With you, you

This is everything I could've dreamed of
So why do I feel the need to
Pop bottles just to feel some
All this money I still feel numb
All the cars and the money and the jewelry
And I still feel numb

Tari, get over here

Stare, so divine
Ain't nobody that look like mine
Stare, so divine
Ain't nobody that look like mine

They looking at you for the blueprint
You can see the admiration in they eyes
You, you knew it
Everybody want a piece of your life

I'm riding through the streets with my Glockiana
Got a bad little bitch, she a primadonna
Ok she love to give me head and roll my marijuana
Nigga back the fuck up, no you don't wanna

I'm a cold stunna, I'm with the whole summer
I'm winning, brought the Bentley back and cop the gold Hummer
Ok I can't get in there, Imma keep it a whole hundred
Ok he brought the Bentley back

Cut the barber still look like a jeep
Before you walk in I need all the deets
Call your bluffing I never been beat
Ask your momma he never been cheap
Off the wocky I'm going to sleep
Gunna gunna I'm calling the heat
Yeah she down cause she get on her knees
I been working but nothing but-

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