

Purpose General

Yeat

This is where opportunity meets chance
Where purpose meets a plan
This is a new life
A new possibility, a new day
Give you purpose
Give you purpose
I give you purpose, I give you purpose, I give you purpose
Do it with purpose, do it with purpose
Ooh
(Purpose)

I'm back in the city again (Hey)
You in a glass box (Hey, yeah)
Yeah, I wanna see you again (Hey, hey, hey)
Yeah, we can all see in, it's me you breathin' in
You hate what you makin'
If you put your side to the pride, lil' bitch, ain't never gon' say that
Yeah, we move like the mafia, dinner tables, conversations about it
We already seen all the shit that he doin', we don't gotta say nothin' about
it
We don't gotta say nothin' about it
We don't gotta say nothin' about it

Free, baby, I'm free, yeah
Free, baby, I'm free, yeah
Bad bitches all that I see around me
I make too much money to sleep, I'm drownin', oh
Drownin' in success
Yeah, I got a bad lil' bitch, she look fine in that dress
Yeah, I cut the roof off of the Maybach, what's next?
I already knew that I paved the way, but now I guess I pay the checks

Yeah, I guess I paid the lease
I guess I got this bitch hooked up, I got this bitch on leash
Hmm, shh, we don't do police
Bitch, you look like easy target, we gon' call you fleece
Market, at Dover Street, the Market
I pull up, I don't park it
You like to talk online, but when you in person, you like, "You start it"
With the game, I done departed
Bitch, you in every store, lil' bitch, you call, I ask the department
You wanna know why I made this money? Lil' bitch, 'cause I worked the hardes
t
Yeah, all your money all paper thin, lil' bitch, we call you parchment
Why you movin' slow? This not a game, lil' bitch lethargic
Yeah, I'ma make the music that I want, give a fuck 'bout chartin'
Yeah, fuck that bundles, for that money, we go retarded (Bah, bah, bah)
I'll show you purpose, show you purpose, that's how we started

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