

# Big Moe, Purple Stuff (Remix)

(Big Moe)

purple stuff, purple stuff  
that purple stuff, purple stuff  
purple stuff, that purple stuff

(Project Pat)

Drinkin on some purple got me feelin mello  
some like promethazine some like that yellow  
Project Pat that fellow  
hit that from the tailow pur-pur-purple stuff  
pockets sittin swallow  
dollars I be stackin make that...clap in  
when I'm in the bedroom I'm hittin it from the backend  
freakin that thing on them things kinda swervy  
cruise on them 22's keep 'em sittin jervy  
chickens actin birdy, ridin kinda dirty  
eyes like a china mayn high as a birdy'  
ridin kind of early me and Big Mizzel  
home of that sizzurp holla at a nizzel  
hit it in the cizzil gone off that drank-drank  
go let go my eggo and find you a drug mayn  
bigger then a dollar cause I'm a keep my cheese up  
picture me swallow the south off the heezy

(Big Moe)

the south is off the heezy, the south is off the heezy  
aint no girl talkin down on Meezy  
really doesnt matter if you follow ya click  
its that Big Moe and the Screwed Up Click  
and my kin folk Po-yo always on that purple  
we stay sippin on some drr-aank and the Project Pat  
you know hes got my back  
I'm all about my fetti, my cream, and my stack  
I'm a put it down I got the rocks on my wrist  
drinkin throwed and you know its sun kist  
I'm a G chop, chop, chop on my block  
on that purple stuff it got me feelin so high  
when I'm drinkin its in my tummy  
it got me leanin standin like a mummy  
I'm a G and you know I'm throwed in the game  
I'm a sip, sip, sip, sip until the day that I'm gone

[Chorus]

(I'm on that purple)  
purple stuff, purple stuff  
purple stuff, purple stuff  
(purple stuff)  
purple stuff, that purple stuff

(Big Pokey)

Dro's in the air, I'm sippin on this liquor  
not sprite minds, or city of syrup, mines the big dipper  
boys movin quicker then me I'm on lean  
that and a sack of hydro light green  
I'm lookin for somethin 19 in tight jeans  
my eyes blood shot pass the visine  
on the bendin knees its that throwed menage  
I'm on the petty wit a pocket fulla trojan R's  
its some throwed lil broads in the place tonight  
gotta pint po'ed up so I'm tastin right  
we on the case tonight me and da barre baby  
Noke D, D-Gotti, see we barre crazy

(D-Gotti)

Muddy cups, muddy drunk  
leanin in it slow its some knockin trunk  
purple this, purple that  
even slide in the purple candy Caddillac  
I gotta Kool-Aid smile off some purple Kool-Aid  
a pump froze, milly, milly a blue ice Gatorade  
its some playa drank I was raised on the stuff  
naw uh keep that Cris' pass me a muddy cup  
so I can lean on you like the Monte'De Elrado  
here we go again my lil mama hollerin wake up Gotto  
2 swallows to the dome I'm like (aaah!)  
been tendin to the Barre Yard since Junior High

[Chorus] - repeat until fade