

## Lil Purple - Who Dat

{verse 1: lil purple}

That swag you always dreamed about, that's me  
Line up at the door if you really wanna see  
Shit, p he's so fly is what they gossip  
Just when you though i was down, i play possum  
Caution, i fuck the game up where my child  
My meat she like raw, my sauce she like mild  
Ya see i smile, there ain't a damn frown on me  
My rhymes there great i ain't lyin' tiger, tony  
Only, sexy women get to fuck wit me  
Luckily they be subtly popping bubbly  
Loving me, boy i make your girls knees hard to breathe  
Puffing weed, honey blunt till it's hard to see  
Nothing seems slower, my mind like a sloth  
Roc the nation like hova, i ain't ever off  
Boy i'm on like the next one, so how many seconds  
Till i'm breaking all these records, it's armageddon

{hook: lil purple}

I be i be fresher than febreeze  
I be under pressure to succeed  
So pass me the ball cause i'm about to score  
A lyrical lion on the track hear my roar

Purp's world, purp's world

{verse 2: lil purple}

Walk up in the building, you shocked in awe  
Lock jaw no body move, dead clock on the wall  
Bed rocks cause i be hitting hard like a cannon ball  
Handing ya'll blood clots go check your cholesterol  
Your blood's rushing you infected with the herschel walker

When you're done with me you be looking for a hearse for starters  
Catch me freshly snipe you like wesley  
Do you want it do you want it do you want it yes please  
Slick like an oiler, smoother than wayne gretzky  
Got her on my skee doo she ride me like a jet ski  
Just breathe just for a minute, lights dimming  
Pocket full of spinach we bout to push it to the limits  
Take the situation and squash it to a blemish  
You'll need doctors and a dentist, proctors and a chemist  
To investigate what's next to great, hesitate  
To speculate i regulate so test ya fate, i estimate your seconds late  
{hook: lil purple}  
I be i be fresher than febreeze  
I be under pressure to succeed  
So pass me the ball cause i'm about to score  
A lyrical lion on the track hear my roar

Purp's world, purp's world

{verse 3: lil purple}

Boy i'm flyer than the hockey team, higher than the rockies be  
Step up in the spot on point like a bobby pin  
And since we talking hockey i be on my bobby, orr  
I be on my gordie, howe i drop the bodies to the floor  
Running to the gold mine, rushing it like frank gore  
Aaron it out, braver than the jersey hank wore  
Hilary swank dog a million dollar baby  
A civilian from a no name to a scholar holla shady  
Lately, all of you been talking vaguely  
Some come sedate me cause my temper is off safety  
Maybe in a minute i'mma pass so you can hit it  
Girl can i hit it? it's the morning, see you grinning  
Looking like a woman, posture of a swan

**Are your parents terrorists, you looking like a cherry bomb  
Very calm under pressure, i be on my reggie jackson  
Heavy snacking on these rappers cause to me they're just a fraction  
{hook: lil purple}**

**I be i be fresher than febreze  
I be under pressure to succeed  
So pass me the ball cause i'm about to score  
A lyrical lion on the track hear my roar**

**Purp's world, purp's world**