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You know I'm tryna chill with you
You know you tryna chill with me
You tryna f*ck up in with me, so baby why you playin'
I'm tryna roll this dank with you
Sip this purple pint with you
I'm rolling up this dank with you, so ain't no time to wait
You tryna see what's good with me
You tryna hit my hood with me
You gon' roll this wood with me, so baby why you playin'
You know I'm tryna chill with you
I know you tryna chill with me
You know I'm tryna build with you, so ain't no time to wait
Rollin' dank, sippin' purple pint, rollin', rollin' dank
Rollin' dank, sippin' purple pint, rollin', rollin' dank
Rollin' dank, sippin' purple pint, rollin', rollin' dank
Rollin' dank, sippin' purple pint, what the f*ck you think
Purple drank, blowing purple stank, I don't smoke no cheap
California loud in my possession, ain't no smoke for free
You could be a nigga next to kin, I'm still charging em
Any bitch who ain't my bitch, I'm robbing em
I'm just tryna count my money, smoke my weed up
While I'm gettin' head, blowin' gas, kick my feet up
All these hoes thirsty, they need a cactus
Bend that ass over, put your face in my mattress
While I long stroke, the p*ssy hole
These bitches think that, they p*ssy gold
Sexy ass bitch, but you know that I don't trust her
I just blew a blunt with her, and then I f*cked her
Niggas like catching charges over bitches
Relationship and shit like a geenie and some wishes But I ain't here wishing
getting to the trippas
I ain't from L.A, but I ball like the Clippers
You know I'm tryna chill with you
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Tryna f*ck up in with me, so baby why you playin'
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Sip this purple pint with you
I'm rolling up this dank with you, so ain't no time to wait
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Rollin' dank, sippin' purple pint, rollin', rollin' dank
Rollin' dank, sippin' purple pint, what the f*ck you think
She, the roller
The girls been bowling 10 door, we control her
She a bird, f*ck and suck gluce
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I tap on her head like its duck duck goose I bagged her in the pickup, now she mad I don't pick up I just f*cked that's a fact, I'm like a 2 strap prada no strings attached Baby I don't feel your feelings, only in yo mouth I can feel yo feelings Convertible got a illin' Sky is the limit, I can drop the ceiling She said I'm acting funny You see this Rolex, time is money Later on I get into her Put it under her tongue, I check her temperature You know I'm tryna chill with you You know you tryna chill with me Tryna f*ck up in with me, so baby why you playin' I'm tryna roll this dank with you Sip this purple pint with you I'm rolling up this dank with you, so ain't no time to wait You tryna see what's good with me You tryna hit my hood with me You gon' roll this wood with me, so baby why you playin' You know I'm tryna chill with you I know you tryna chill with me You know I'm tryna build with you, so ain't no time to wait Rollin' dank, sippin' purple pint, rollin', rollin' dank Rollin' dank, sippin' purple pint, rollin', rollin' dank