

Me And My Drank (Feat. Short Dawg)

Lil' Wayne

Short Dawg:

I'm in the lab no pad no pen just a styrofoam cup so I can pour 4 in[Lil Wayne:]

Up in the studio me and my drank

Please let me be and let me do my thang

Thinkin about a certain..certain somebody

that perfect somebody sexy purple body

she got service road curves and highway eyes

the road to her soul, just follow the road signs

and holla if you hear me i love it when she near me

i hate when she away 'cause satan will see the day

that hell freeze over before i let her go

and let one of you bitch niggas get her no no no

you dont know how to treat her

you dont know that i need her

hey...do you know that i need ya

Cuz baby right now

It feels like the whole world is against me

Ever since the death of pimp c

But me im up in the studio me and my drank

Me and my drank me and my drank

Im up in the studio me and my drank, me and my drank, me and my drank

You sit on 24's i sip on 24's

You sit on 24's i sip on 24's

Drop a 4 in a 20 ounce

And call it 24's

Drop a 4 in a 20 ounce

And call it 24's

Im ridin out leaning never nodding out

My girl trippin and damn i gotta hear my momma mouth

My home bois say i should slow down a little

But this shit that im on make me slow down a lot

You bottle pop, i buy a bottle pop

Drop some syrup in it, get on my waffle house

I live in wayne's world rappers is out the south

and this is how we do it, do it in the south

One more ounce will make me feel so great

Wait..now i cant feel my face

up in the studio me and my drank, me and my drank, me and my drank

Up in the studio me and my drank, me and my drank, me and my drank

Will somebody please please double cup me
And everybody please please don't judge me
Will somebody please please double cup me
And everybody please please don't judge me[Chorus:]
Up in the studio me and my drank, me and my drank, me me and my drank
Uh uh Up in the studio me and my drank, me and my drank, me me and my drank[Lil Wayne:]
for all of ya who ain't heard of him
Mr. M.O.E. the bar baby
Was a southside living legend of 3rd ward
And it all started a 9-3
Highschool he was a fool he was only 18
With the dreams of becoming a ghetto superstar
Rollin in foreign cars through the streets of 3rd ward
It was all momma leave em with a trace of Mo E
And promethyzein and he a codeine fiend
And his team was the coldest everyday they rolled big
Niggas and hoes dont dig 'cause thats a screwed up click
Barre Baby, Barre Baby, Barre Baby,
I sip that Big Mo, i drink that Pimp c
Rest in peace Big Mo, rest in peace Pimp C
I sip that Big Mo, i drink that pimp c
Rest in peace Big Mo, rest in peace Pimp C
And fuck what they say
Mr.DJ Screw Imma do this for you
[Chorus:]
Up in the studio me and my drank, me and my drank, me me and my drank
Uh uh Up in the studio me and my drank, me and my drank, me me and my drank

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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