Sippin' On Some Syrup

Three 6 Mafia

You ol' pussy-ass, cake-ass, punk-ass, trick-ass, sucker-ass, Fuck-ass, dick-in-the-booty-ass, K-Y Jelly-packing-ass nigga You better get your bitch ass up off the street, nigga

You got five seconds to get your hating ass up outta here (Pouring up and showing up, bitch)

'Cause it's some trill-ass niggas in this motherfucker

Yeah, nigga, y'all know the motherfucking sco', y'all non-snorters, non-smokers, non-sippers, Get the fuck up out of here, bitch

Nigga, it's some sipping-ass, pouring up-ass, smoking-ass, getting high-ass niggas in here,

Three 6, UGK, nigga, we putting it down in this motherfucker

And we ain't playing wit'chu, y'all know the motherfucking sco', homie

Now pour it up, niggaSippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sip

Sippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sip

Sippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sip

Sippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sipSippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sip

Sippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sip

Sippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sip

Sippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sipFor a trill, working the wheel, a pimp not a simp

Keep the dope fiends higher than the Goodyear Blimp

We eat so many shrimp, I got iodine poisoning

Punk niggas make me sick with all the pidgeoning and bargaining

You say that you a boss, I ain't believing that shit

You got a funny Geneva evil watch, with the Ferrari kit

Take that monkey shit off, you embarrassing us

I got the web from mezzazine, thick orange and yellow cuffs

Hyper called on, on the hands-free phone

The '84 roam, on them blades, 20-inch chrome

If you got 16, you can get a biz-erp

I'm choking on that doja sweet and sipping on that siz-erpNiggas scared to flaunt it, some niggas they want it want it

Some niggas they join it joint it, but I be fucked up up on it

Well we're the Mafia 6, and we ain't bout that bullshit

If we gon' get high we gon' get high, and we gon' haves a bitch

Two niggas all at the mouth, niggas all at the ass

And plus, that syrup have a nigga dick hard all night and she cool with that

She popped her a pill of X, and drank on some orange juice

And just when you thought she was freaking, she done got super loose

Niggas come in by threes and deuces, all in circles like duck-duck-goose

All that want it can bone it, she on that X and that tootie fruit

Forty dollars for just one ounce ounce, plus tussionex is how it's pronounced

Niggas sipping and dipping and tripping, man, I'm 'bout all outSippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sip Sippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sip

Sippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sip

Sippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sipPeople always asking me, is the Three 6 high on that?

Rolling on them X pills, stuttering, pup-pup powder packs

Woah, where the weed at, ain't like that we need that

NyQuil will slow me down, something that keep me easy

Nothing like that yella yella, that'll have you itching, man

Talking like, what's up, fool? Vocal chords sounding lame

In my days, all we did was chief out on a quarter pound

Gone on coke, eyes all bucked, this here shit'll knock you down

Knock you out, make you fall asleep when you're on them wheels

Ain't no doubt, hit me when I beep for this refill

Once again, on my wicked high, gotta have that drank

Yeah, my nig, y'ain't know, I feel like I'm gonna fucking faintNigga, tell me what you know 'bout Frank, Nito, and Young Guido

Paul and Vito, we play a tune that's sweeter than Pedito

With my Three 6 niggas pouring up in my southern credo

Quick, fast, we'll put it on your ass like John Bido

'Cause you fronting rap sangers, be creamy like a Zanger

You ain't from the manger, boy, but you gets the middle finger

Humdanger, rum dranker, occasionally take

Your bitch to the telly and be a dick and cum slanger

When Big Bun come danger, nigga, ring your alarm

Sexy thang on my arm, cup of drank in my palm

And that crazy shit, I'm tripping on some skinny bitches

Something that's wholesome, Florida to Folsom

For the most, I'm steady sipping on some sizzurpSippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sip

Sippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sip

Sippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sip

Sippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sip

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/