

Sippin' Tha Barre

Paul Wall

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Sippin tha barre, grippin tha grain
I got 17 karats in my piece and chain
Sip-sippin tha barre, grippin tha grain
I got 17 karats in my piece and chain Sip-sippin tha barre, grippin tha grain
I got 17 karats in my piece and chain
Sip-sippin tha barre, grippin tha grain
I got 17 karats in my piece and chain Now open a map and take a trip down south
Come on over to Houston, Texas, welcome to the Swisha House
Its the land of the trill, I'm coming live from the block
I got my mind on my hustle, I'm tryna make it to the top So I put in work and stack at night, determination is all
I got
On the grind I scheme and plot whatever it takes to raise my stock
I'm breaking bread out here trying to survive
I'm under water with these sharks praying that I stay alive I'm putting up numbers like Garnet on that 610 south
Aint nothing soft about my block except the packs of the south
This heres that Peoples Champ talk, its the expressions of a G
And I'ma be chasing after them G's until I R.I.P. Its Paul Wall baby what it do? Been banging Screw since '92
Fat Pat n Lil Kee Kee, Phunky Hawk and the rest of the crew
So whos next with the plex, I'm flipping slab and waving hood
With screens hanging down from the roof
I'm ballin' like a true playa should I'm sippin tha barre, grippin tha grain
I got 17 karats in my piece and chain
Sip-sippin tha barre, grippin tha grain
I got 17 karats in my piece and chain Sip-sippin tha barre, grippin tha grain
I got 17 karats in my piece and chain
Sip-sippin tha barre, grippin tha grain
I got 17 karats in my piece and chain They got you thinking Houston Texas the home of David Carr
But really it's candy paint playas sippin on barre
Come take a ride wit a star straight outta that lone star state
Where Michael Watts trained and told me I gotta hold my weight That motivation is the key when you moving
them keys
Entrepreneurs up in the game outta the 713

See one of the keys to my success, I switched up like Greg Mattix
 While maintaining my composure to become one of the baddest I stick to the G-code in my Algiers clothes
 While I'm tippin' on 4 4 's with these suicide doors
 I buy dro and pour a 4 for my dogs that died in the past
 Praying to God I stay afloat just to make this hustle last Its prime time I'm obeying the laws while my life is on
 trial
 I'm tryna knockout piece and chain and throw some ice on my smile
 It's all work and no play Im out here punching that clock
 It's hustle mania out here grinding on the block I'm tryna ball baby Sippin tha barre, grippin tha grain
 I got 17 karats in my piece and chain
 Sip-sippin tha barre, grippin tha grain
 I got 17 karats in my piece and chain Sip-sippin tha barre, grippin tha grain
 I got 17 karats in my piece and chain
 Sip-sippin tha barre, grippin tha grain
 I got 17 karats in my piece and chain From the third coast trenches where the killers dont think
 Where them boys be slugged up and tatted up with that ink
 These 'lil cowards tryna assassinate the character of a G
 But I'm squashing all of that chatter keeping it real and being melts G's up and marks down when I'm making
 my rhymes
 I'm up in NYC with Dipset and we shutting it down
 Shouts out to King and Martin holding it down in the low post
 While I'm on the block grinding tryna hold my post I'm glass house on the grill my necklace glow like toxic
 waste
 I'm iced out like frozen food sippin on the ski taste
 I'm over time on that grind it ain't no time for playing games
 Thats why I hustle 25/8 accumulating this change I got them diamonds up against that wood grippin grain and
 sippin good
 Hustle Time thats my hood getting money is understood
 I'm on the hustle baby all night and all day
 100 thee up in my safe its safe to say that boy is paid Sippin tha barre, grippin tha grain
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