Crown Royal

Rittz

See what's goin' on in this mothafucker

Bitch pass me that mothafuckin blunt mothafuckin' trippin'

God damn lighter, let me see what's goin' on.. What's happenin'Check it out we takin' shots, posted up

Drinkin' that Crown we toastin' cups

Bitches looking at us like they so in love, they about to go uncut, no one's frustrated we faded we celebrating life

cause we made it we hella faded and we smokin' bud

The party doesn't end until we sober up

Tell ya ladies lay up naked on the sofa drunk

Better come on in, get inside

Slicc brought the pills Rowdy Beezal brought the white

When I mix em' it's a feeling that I can't describe

But I guess I'll give my best a try

Barely shit can get to heavy to carry so every now

and then my body needs a opposite of exercise

So I pull the plastic wrapper off the cap of my

Crown Royal bottle somewhere in Gwinnett you'll find, meChillin'

I'm high

I'm feelin'

Sublime

No killin'

My vibe

If you drinkin' raise your glasses high

Cause we ain't trippin' on the past or the afterlife

Cause right now we sippin' on that Crown Royal

Drunk when I threw up, they already know what's in my cup,

they know I'm sippin' on that Crown Royal

This ain't no champagne, they already know what's in my drankI pull that crown up outta that purple bag

Crown up outta that purple bag

Crown up outta that purple bag

That purple bag

They know I'm sippin' on that Crown RoyalWe been turned up all day long, long day off

We going to drink until the alcohol is gone

Neighbors sayin' that they gonna call the law

I ain't trippin' on that blahzayy blah

Playin' music loud as fuck and the house is a cloud of smoke

These hoes be showing titties like they been in Mardis Gras

Her song came on I guess that's when her bra came off

We going to party all night like we got insomnia

Red cups in hand, some got spilled, I'm on tilt my eyes on slant
Lightweight drinkers they don't stand a chance
They about to make a crash landing, trying to keep up with me
Going shot for shot is not the move
My tolerance is through the roof I'm like a champion
Shot king when I hang out bring a bottle of some Crown Royal
Bout' to go so ham oh man"!Chillin'

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I'm feelin'
Sublime
No killin'
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Cause right now we sippin' on that Crown Royal
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Crown up outta that purple bag Crown up outta that purple bag That purple bag

They know I'm sippin' on that Crown RoyalNothin' better than a bottle you just bought off the shelf And you see the logo with the golden crown that sits on the pillow

And run your finger nail across the sticker right in the middle
And take the bottle out the bag and save it maybe for later
Maybe to put your weed inside it hide ya drug in the paper
You mega-mix it with some soda or shootin' it straight up
With the reserve or the black and maple original flavor
You know that shit is my favorite, no other whiskey is player
Like that CrownThey know I'm sippin' on that
They know I'm sippin' on that

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

They know I'm sippin' on that