Purple Rain

Jazz And 80'S

Caution, do not mix wit alcohol
It may cause drowsiness
Keep out of reach of small children
I roll it back, crack a Dutch, have a sizip
Get introduced to this drink that I sizip
Promethazine, wit Codeine? Thats my twizist
It might lean you to the left or make you izitch
The Pearl Meth wit the Tuss some like the mizix
Caught into they physics and how they wanna dizip
Yo be careful, it ain't ya ordinary liquid
The first time you sip it, you mite get addicted
Matter of fact, I know you're gonna get addicted
'Cause it's so sweet
Life Liquid, plus it's good for you're sickness
I used to watch my uncle sip it
Goin through itz that in my grand-mother's kitchen
Head in his lap, Grand-mom bitchin
Pocket full of scrap, plus scratchin and itchin
Back when they sip Broma smoked Cheeba
Took doggys fours and two receive'ahs
This one is for my real Mug Mixers
Who get screwed up, my thick juice sippers
Shout out, to my man Lil Flip
Big Mo, Project Pat and the whole three six
Yea, I know about them Texas boys
Who keep a liter in the cup, and a heater in the tuck
Think the Xanax and the Endo Sack, make me slack?
Cocktailed or v'd up, gettin Swiss cheesed up
Please don't blow my high
Don't blow my high
When I'm sippin' that purple rain
Don't blow my high
[Incomprehensible] me, you don't know my life
Nigga, don't blow my high, don't blow my high
When I'm sippin' that purple rain
I know it makes 'em crazy, it keeps me lazy
When back in '94 when Screw still had his gate up
He called me over to his house and he poured me a 8 up
I asked him what it was, he said, "Bun, get ya weight up

This is lean, them white folks call it Promethazine"
Shit, but we gonna probably drink, dawg, cuz thats what we be doin' to it
Now take this Big Red and pour about a 2 into it
I did 2's and 8's, what the fuck is you trippin' on?
He said, "Man, that's the ounces of cough syrup that you sippin' on"
So shit, I poured it I sipped it, then I sipped some mo
I fired up a green monster, and I hit that hoe
Started relaxin', shit and to my surprise
I was noddin' out lookin' at the back of my eyes
They tried to wake me up but shit, I just kept yawnin'
I fell out of my chair, woke up there the next mornin'
God bless my nigga, cause it's then I been spoiled
On my white muddy cup of Texas tea, that R
Please don't blow my high
Don't blow my high, no
When I'm sippin' that purple rain
Don't blow my high
[Incomprehensible] me, you don't know my life
Nigga don't blow my high, don't blow my high
When I'm sippin' that purple rain
I know it makes em crazy, keeps me lazy
I roll it back, crack a Dutch, have a sizip
Get introduced to this leaf in my spliziff
No stems, no seeds, no stizzicks
The ultimate experience like Jimmy Hendrix
I like to roll up, cowboy tradition
Or burn a Peace Pipe, and Cythe like the Injins
Or burn a big spliff, Bob Marley style
Buffalo Soldier, Rosta Farey style
Smokes on pizurp, we sipz on syzurp
Get it by the 8, by the pint or by the kizurp
Some might take ya high or a down or a bizurp
Whatever you can stand, floats you're boat makes ya twizurp
Yes, I fucks wit you if you smoke on green or sip on lean
Yea whatever, click or teen, strip for a scene
Nigga burn a spliff one time
Say bean and swing ya big body Benz and Ima swing mine
Please don't blow my high
Now, don't blow my high
Don't blow my high
When I'm sippin' that purple rain
Don't blow my high
Sippin' good right now
[Incomprehensible] me, you don't know my life
Nigga don't blow my high, don't blow my high

[Incomprehensible]When I'm sippin' that purple rain
I know it makes em crazy, it keeps me lazy
Oh mayne, dedicated to real syrup sippers
Boys wit big white cups
Man, they doin' it mayne and 10 years plus, mayne
Dedicated to that boy Screw, my boy Fat Pat, boy Big Steve
My boy Big Melo rest in peace, them boiz poured up real big mayne
When they was here, you know what I'm sayin'
Wassup young pimp? We miss you mayne, come on home
I'ma pour a pint just for you
[Incomprehensible] got pregnant this year, mayne
I ain't [Incomprehensible] enough yet
Yo, screwed up Click, we in here
Manye hold up, I promise I'm throwed [Incomprehensible]
Hold up, wassup young Wee, the fingerz in here baby
Hey, ya'll gonna have to cut this off, mayne
I'm, I can't do this right now
Hey I'm, I'm comin' out

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