

# Drinks

## Grynd Boiz

I know you heard the terms chicks are like cars  
Well I treat bitches like drinks  
When I step in the club and by out tha bar  
So let me quench my thirst wit you and a friend  
Instead of the juice and gin  
Why don't I pour out the drink and you hop in?  
Glass full of ass for a true muthafucka'  
Wit that that turquoise Coorgi on  
You remind me of a blue muthafucka'  
Your friend was sexy when I seen her in Prada  
But I think Gina was hotta  
'Cause her skin tone was like a pina colada  
I saw two Japanese chicks that got bodies  
So I ordered them a Mi Tia and hot Saki  
Then I got cocky  
And asked them do they come to this club a lot  
Well ya got a brotha' hot  
Hop in my bubble drop  
Can I get a double shot?  
Or get wit these two mamacita one wit the karma of Margarita  
The other one like two shots of Tequila  
And they all fine, I really don't know what to think  
As I get bubbly and choose and try to figure out  
What's my favorite drink?  
Girl, can I sip on you  
(Girl, can I sip on you)  
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What's my favorite drink?  
Know not to bring no cosmopolitan ass  
I like the one that makes your face drop like a Neapolitan Masta  
No tellin' what these thick bitches would do

Reminiscent of a big old picture of boo  
But hit cha like a slow screw  
Dip in a strip a club in la wit a bankroll  
Where the weather ain't cold  
So I can see some hoes slide down a poll  
I met two dancers named Moet and Crystal  
I was checkin' they style  
We had a session it was wet, it was wild  
Then I dug these two twins thick wit Hennessey one was Remy Red  
Wit skinny legs  
Both of them game to give me head  
Wit a little bit absolute vodka fo they homie Tasha  
Tell her to come closa  
So yall three can give me a Sammy Sosa  
If I was mayor, I would campaign ass  
Politician wit women swimmin' around the champagne glass  
Drunk so much I might earl in the sink  
And if you ask me why?  
I couldn't figure out  
What's my favorite drink?  
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What's my favorite drink?  
If you would suck my soul  
I shall lick your funky emotions  
Look at that big old donkey you totin'  
I wish I could pour some of you in a Bishop cup  
And have a toast wit' King Boo  
And celebrate the fact that you thick as fuck  
I holla church 'cause its pimps in tha party  
Let me sip on ya body  
Get a good buzz of ya like you lemon Bacardi  
Or a long island havin' sex on da beach  
Or in tha Liac sunroof let back wit a tech on tha seat  
Got a red bone I call her strawberry Daiquiri

Bring her back fo may  
Carry packs fo may  
Had her suck off my faculty  
Got a little Mamma name Mimi  
Who remind me of martini and asti Spamanti  
How she move to my CD  
I got a chocolate chick who deep throat  
She help me shake up dope  
She the complexion of crown royal and Coke  
And they makin' it hard for me to decipher and think  
As I get bubbly and choose  
And try to figure out  
What's my favorite drink?  
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What's my favorite drink?  
Girl, can I sip on you  
(Girl, can I sip on you)  
What's my favorite drink?  
Hennessey mixed wit some of that Alize  
Gimme a shot of that Remy  
And a whole lot of Tanguray  
Keep it comin' wit that Cognac  
Pop tha Moet lets sip on that  
Naw playa put ya money back  
'Cause these drinks on me  
Give me a bottle of that belve  
A long island ice tea  
Hook me up a martini  
All these drinks on me  
I want to have a sex on the beach  
I'll order gin and juice for me  
So put away ya money G  
All these drinks on me

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