

Sippin' Tha Barre

Paul Wall

Sippin? tha barre, grippin? tha grain
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Now open a map and take a trip down south
Come on over to Houston, Texas, welcome to the Swisha House
It?s 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
Ain?t nothing soft about my block except the packs of the south
This here?s that Peoples Champ talk, it?s 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 who?s 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
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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 I'm out here punching that clock
It's hustle mania out here grinding on the block I'm tryna ball baby
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From the third coast trenches where the killers don't 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 me
Its 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
That's why I hustle 25/8 accumulating this change
I got them diamonds up against that wood grippin? grain and sippin? good
Hustle Time that's my hood getting money is understood
I'm on the hustle baby all night and all day
100 thee up in my safe it's safe to say that boy is paid
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