

# Texas Cups Cali Blunts (feat. Bun B)

King Lil G

Texas Cups Cali Blunts  
King Lil G Ft . Bun B

Out in Texas  
Man i swear to god  
I met this bad bitch  
Texas Cups & 'Cali Blunts  
I roll it, then i pass it  
Let's do it  
Let's do it, Let's do it  
Let's do it, Let's do it, Let's do it  
Let's do it  
Let's do it, Let's do it  
Let's do it, Let's do it

It was 2 am bumpin U.G.K  
I fucks with SPM  
I know theres people sippin '  
On that purple  
Like its juice & 'gin  
I'm proud to be from Cali  
But i like your style  
& 'the type of rims  
Windows tint  
Money spin  
I listen to \$crew  
& 'im smokin to it  
Cadillac's & 'candy paint  
Swervin thru 28th & 'Main  
Johnny the jeweler  
Got them chains  
They put 2 cups on every drank  
I said what hood he's from ?  
When she told me, yeah Kirko Bangz  
That's what I thought  
When I heard that name  
Then I turnt it up

When I heard that bang

Hou\$ton I fuck with Hou\$ton  
She made me love it  
She seduced me  
She's on that new shit  
I'm on that true shit  
I'm used to ridin low lows  
Gangstaa is my code  
She was tippin on fo fo's  
We started smokinn that Dro

Out in Texas  
Man i swear to god  
I met this bad bitch  
Texas Cups & 'Cali Blunts  
I roll it, then i pass it  
Let's do it  
Let's do it, Let's do it  
Let's do it, Let's do it, Let's do it  
Let's do it  
Let's do it, Let's do it  
Let's do it, Let's do it

Posted up in that H-Town  
I just got back from that P-A-T  
Where they grippin grain  
Grippin stains  
It ain't like you ain't bout D-A-T  
One hand is on that wood grain  
The other hand is holdinn that G-A-T  
So pass the Swisher Sweet B-A-T  
We breaking bread lets C-A-T  
Like E.S.G We Swangg & 'Bangg  
Them Cali Boys they Bangg & 'Swangg  
Bitches hang off my Dang a Lang  
I give a hoe a nightmares like Dana Dane  
& 'this aint a thang  
It's nothin G  
I don't front for you  
So don't front for me  
I flex it hard & 'you stuntin G  
Your wrist haven for hoes

Get a cut to me  
Cuz I'll take her  
Cuz I'll break her  
You ain't a Mack  
You a muthafuckenn faker  
She gonn ' shake her, money maker  
To give me purple & ' gold  
Like I'm a laker  
Earthquaker  
When I touch ground  
Been around the world  
To cover much ground  
Blew thru them Euros & ' much pounds  
I gotta throw my hands up  
Maynee touchdown  
Now let's go

Hou\$ton I fuck with Hou\$ton  
She made me love it  
She seduced me  
She's on that new shit  
I'm on that true shit  
I'm used to ridin low lows  
Gangstaa is my code  
She was tippin on fo fo's  
We started smokinn that Dro

Out in Texas  
Man i swear to god  
I met this bad bitch  
Texas Cups & ' Cali Blunts  
I roll it, then i pass it  
Let's do it  
Let's do it, Let's do it  
Let's do it, Let's do it, Let's do it  
Let's do it  
Let's do it, Let's do it  
Let's do it, Let's do it

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>