

# Purple Rain

## Larz-Kristerz

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 that's 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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