Sippin' 40z

Gravy Train!!!!

One additional word of advice
If you get behind when listening to this record
Simply go back to the beginning of the cut and start over
All you need is some patience and a little practice
And you will soon be Disco Dancing with the bestI had some 40z on my mind when I woke up this mornin'
I was sick of fancy drinks from the bitches I'd been bonin'
Wanted to get trashed, lay down and drink my stash
Get up and make a quick dash then bat my fuckin' eyelashAt the big nasty bottle of the shit I drink
You may call me a ghetto freak but I won't even blink
Don't even try to contain the 40z that I drain
I leave a malt liquor stain like a fucking freight trainI go to the high school, I go to the high school
To find me a bitch, a young virgin switch
I go to the high school, I go to the high school
I find a young gun, I drench him in cumI go to the high school, I go to the high school
Make him kiss my gash, then I fuck his tight ass
I go to the high school, I go to the high school
If you make your momma cry I'll give you some of my St. Ide'sSippin' on some 40z Like I learned in third grade
For me the drink was made and I won't ever trade
The taste of sweet malted sex on my pussy lovin' tongue
First time I drank it it stung and then some little bells rungAnd I knew that I loved you, I knew that I loved you
Put nobody above you, rather sip you then get screwed
I knew you were somethin', had my little brain bumpin'
'Stead of doin' my man last night, it was you that I was humpin'I go to the high school, I go to the high school
I find me a bitch, a young virgin switch
I go to the high school, I go to the high school
I find a young gun, I drench him in cumI go to the high school, I go to the high school
Make him kiss my gash, then I fuck his tight ass
I go to the high school, I go to the high school
If you make your momma cry I'll give you some of my St. Ide'sSippin' 40z
Sippin' 40z
Sippin' 40z
Sippin' 40z
Sippin' 40z
Sippin' 40z
Sippin' 40z
Sippin' 40z

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/