## **Purple Rain**

## **Beanie Sigel**

Caution, do not mix wit alcohol

It may cause drowsiness

Keep out of reach of small childrenI 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 liquidThe 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 itchinBack 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 upPlease 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 lazyWhen 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 thats 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 RPlease 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 lazyI 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 styleSmokes 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 minePlease 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 lazyOh 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 yetYo, 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

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>