

Sip-n-Get High (Featuring Aqualeo)

Paul Wall

[Aqualeo]

Give it up you can't see what I see don't strang

You focasin' to hard they say only I contain

All I need is da fire sweet and sip purple lane

And den meet dat boy and fever fever throw flames

Considerin dat ma compation of all lanes

In dis whole industrie thang is just all games

Ma scoop stays focused even at a far range

I see it all even if it a small change

Fever rappin this start stay it always

Home of tha ball fase and da scare face

Home of tha well known sippin tha barre kaze

And if you rommin tha streets you flippin on crome blaze

I gotta rap for ma city 'cause they act like tha A-trial

Harsh instead of big lacs on skates

With them customized plates and the music real slow

Ain't no fallers here agreein' the only haters we role[Chorus]

Sure as I live, I know Imma die

So Imma sip every day N get high

La-la-la-la-la-la [2x]

So you better get yours, coz Imma get mine

Imma get ya for yours when I'm outgettin' mine

La-la-la-la-la-la-la [2x][Paul Wall]

- Swisha house, Paul Wall, Aqualeo ?

I'm coming straight out of the city of grain grippers and drank sippers

Candy paint drippin' of the frame when we lane switchin'

We eased dressed buyin' dozen in that purple stuff

Grippin' that 16 Luke gone of that puff puff

I'm from the home of the screw tapes that chop-chop

Rear end and trunk poppin' lil' mammies that tell you're pop

But I don't blame 'em, if you broke you lazy

Coz one way or another I'm gon get my baby

That boy fever got patron and price just got the dro?

Gon pop the seal open in this power of foe

I'm sippin' on that texas teeth, that ??, that drank

We bank take lill' bank in the home of the candy paint

It's the swisha house, Paul Wall, Aqualeo

Sittin' sideways still tippin' on them 84's

I'm in the slab slidin' off like a hockey puck

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