

Purple Rain (feat. Nate Dogg and Bun B)

Beanie Sigel

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 sisip
Get introduced to this drink that I sisip
Pearl methosine, wit codeine? that's my twisist
It might lean you to the left, or make you isitch
The pearl meth wit the tuss some like the misix
Caught into they physics, and how they wanna disip
Yo be careful, it ain't ya ordinary liquid
The first time you sip it, you mite get addicted
Matter of fact, I know ur gonna get addicted
Cause its so sweet.life liquid, plus its good for ur sickness
I used to watch my uncle sip it
Goin' through its that. in my grandmothers kitchen
Head in his lap, grandmom bitchin'
Pocket full of scrap, plus scratchin and itchin'
Back when they sip broma smoked cheeba
Took ??
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 3-6
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?
Cock tailed or V'd up, gettin' swiss cheesed up Please don't blow my high
(blow my high)
When I'm sippin' that purple rain
(don't blow my high
Trust me you don't know my life)
Nigga don't blow my high, don't blow my high
When I'm tippin' that purple rain
I know it makes em crazy, it keeps me lazy When back in 94 as bruce steel 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 pearl methosine
Shit but we gonna probably drink dog cause 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 house
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 and woke up there the next mornin'
God bless my nigga, cause its then I been spawned
On my white muddy go but cant taste a seed at all Please don't blow my high
(blow my high)
When I'm sippin' that purple rain
(don't blow my high
Trust me you don't know my life)
Nigga don't blow my high, dont blow my high
When I'm tippin' that purple rain
I know it makes em crazy, it keeps me lazy I roll it back, crack a dutch, have a sisip
Get introduced to this leaf in my splisiff
No stems, no seeds, no stissicks
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 stile
Buffalo soldier, rosta farey stile
Smokes on pisurp
(we sips on sysurp)
Get it by the 8, by the pint
(or by the kisurp)
Some might take ya high, or a down
(or a bisurp)
Whatever you can stand, floats ur boat
(makes ya twisurp)
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
(take me and swing ya big body Benz and I'm a swing mine) Please don't blow my high
(blow my high)
When I'm sippin' that purple rain
(don't blow my high
Trust me you don't know my life)
Nigga don't blow my high, don't blow my high
When I'm tippin' that purple rain
I know it makes em crazy, it keeps me lazy Dedicated to real syrup sippers

Boys wit big white cups
Man they boin' for man or 10 years plus

Songwriters

Hester, Anthony / Grant, Dwight / Freeman, BernardPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS
MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>