My Cup

E-40

I got my cup, I got my plastic cup
I got my cup, I got my plastic cup
I got my cup, I got my plastic cup
You got your cup
(I got my cup)I got my cup, I got my plastic cup
I got my cup, I got my plastic cup
I got my cup, I got my plastic cup
You got your cup
(I got my cup)One of these playas is doing they own thang
And some of these playas is kinda the same
One of these playas is unlike the others
Now it's time to spit my gameI'm leaning, I got that purple colors brightness
Ms. Buttersworth up in my white cup, white cup
Codeine'ing, dropping that Swishahouse groove music
And I'm fucked up, and I'm fucked upA playa's sweating, shoot dice up under the staircase
Talking hell-a-loud grabbing his balls and side betting like a veteran
All my [unverified] just come hard, reach into my pockets
Pulled out a wad of money and I threw my dogs up on itIt's expected, 'cause way back when I couldn't afford
When a playa like me was leaking, had my back like a [unverified] board
Now that I'm eating, the game done blessed me mayn
Everyday is my birthday, I'm about that ice cream and cakeLooking for a batch with no pan
And I'm a guerrilla, meals must like Brandy
Like the R&B singer, Christian brother twist
Getting gone, plastic cup in the traffic bumping thisI got my cup, I got my plastic cup
I got my cup, I got my plastic cup
I got my cup, I got my plastic cup
You got your cup
(I got my cup)I got my cup, I got my plastic cup
I got my cup, I got my plastic cup
I got my cup, I got my plastic cup
You got your cup
(I got my cup)Hickory dickory dock
I dick the boost down with my dock
I was on stuck, she was on top
Pour me some more in my cupWe working with a lot, can't let 'em catch us slipping
Can't sit the cup down, can't let 'em know we tripping
I'ma keep a cup, full of 'check-a-hater' juice
Eyes behind my head, can't let 'em catch me looseHe's a fool, usually wanting to put it on me
Got a low attention span, and the average can't afford me

I'm a boss chick, like that, that, that, that, that, that
And you are bossy uh, I got your backI got my cup, I got my plastic cup
I got my cup, I got my plastic cup
I got my cup, I got my plastic cup
You got your cup
(I got my cup)I got my cup, I got my plastic cup
I got my cup, I got my plastic cup
I got my cup, I got my plastic cup
You got your cup
(I got my cup)Head, shoulders, knees and toes
Pimps, playas, hustlas, hoes
Simps, haters, bustas, marks
Saps, suckas, haters, sarsWell, I'm at a park, at a club after dark
At a football game, your date in the parking lot
Them hoochies know my name, I'm not a popsicle
But a fool, can you do the other side of the pimp?Stick and move, all about my uh, paper route
When I'm drunk, that's when my true feelings come out
I ain't no punk, you got your [unverified] stuff
Plus some funk, in real life, I'll fuck you upI got my cup, I got my plastic cup
I got my cup, I got my plastic cup
I got my cup, I got my plastic cup
You got your cup
(I got my cup)I got my cup, I got my plastic cup
I got my cup, I got my plastic cup
I got my cup, I got my plastic cup
You got your cup
(I got my cup)

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