

# Sippin On Some Syrup

## Three 6 Mafia

You ol' pussy-ass, cake-ass, punk-ass, trick-ass, sucker-ass,  
Fuck-ass, dick-in-the-booty-ass, K-Y Jelly-packing-ass nigga  
You better get your bitch ass up off the street, nigga  
You got five seconds to get your hating ass up outta here (Pouring up and showing up, bitch)  
'Cause it's some trill-ass niggas in this motherfucker  
Yeah, nigga, y'all know the motherfucking sco', y'all non-snorters, non-smokers, non-sippers,  
Get the fuck up out of here, bitch  
Nigga, it's some sipping-ass, pouring up-ass, smoking-ass, getting high-ass niggas in here,  
Three 6, UGK, nigga, we putting it down in this motherfucker  
And we ain't playing wit'chu, y'all know the motherfucking sco', homie  
Now pour it up, niggaSippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sip  
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Sippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sipFor a trill, working the wheel, a pimp not a simp  
Keep the dope fiends higher than the Goodyear Blimp  
We eat so many shrimp, I got iodine poisoning  
Punk niggas make me sick with all the pidgeoning and bargaining  
You say that you a boss, I ain't believing that shit  
You got a funny Geneva evil watch, with the Ferrari kit  
Take that monkey shit off, you embarrassing us  
I got the web from mezzazine, thick orange and yellow cuffs  
Hyper called on, on the hands-free phone  
The '84 roam, on them blades, 20-inch chrome  
If you got 16, you can get a biz-erp  
I'm choking on that doja sweet and sipping on that siz-erpNiggas scared to flaunt it, some niggas they want it  
want it  
Some niggas they join it joint it, but I be fucked up up on it  
Well we're the Mafia 6, and we ain't bout that bullshit  
If we gon' get high we gon' get high, and we gon' haves a bitch  
Two niggas all at the mouth, niggas all at the ass  
And plus, that syrup have a nigga dick hard all night and she cool with that  
She popped her a pill of X, and drank on some orange juice  
And just when you thought she was freaking, she done got super loose  
Niggas come in by threes and deuces, all in circles like duck-duck-geese  
All that want it can bone it, she on that X and that tootie fruit  
Forty dollars for just one ounce ounce, plus tussionex is how it's pronounced

Niggas sipping and dipping and tripping, man, I'm 'bout all out  
Sippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sip  
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Sippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sip  
People always asking me, is the Three 6 high on that?  
Rolling on them X pills, stuttering, pup-pup powder packs  
Woah, where the weed at, ain't like that we need that  
NyQuil will slow me down, something that keep me easy  
Nothing like that yella yella, that'll have you itching, man  
Talking like, what's up, fool? Vocal chords sounding lame  
In my days, all we did was chief out on a quarter pound  
Gone on coke, eyes all bucked, this here shit'll knock you down  
Knock you out, make you fall asleep when you're on them wheels  
Ain't no doubt, hit me when I beep for this refill  
Once again, on my wicked high, gotta have that drank  
Yeah, my nig, y'ain't know, I feel like I'm gonna fucking faint  
Nigga, tell me what you know 'bout Frank, Nito,  
and Young Guido  
Paul and Vito, we play a tune that's sweeter than Pedito  
With my Three 6 niggas pouring up in my southern credo  
Quick, fast, we'll put it on your ass like John Bido  
'Cause you fronting rap sangers, be creamy like a Zanger  
You ain't from the manger, boy, but you gets the middle finger  
Humdanger, rum dranker, occasionally take  
Your bitch to the telly and be a dick and cum slanger  
When Big Bun come danger, nigga, ring your alarm  
Sexy thang on my arm, cup of drank in my palm  
And that crazy shit, I'm tripping on some skinny bitches  
Something that's wholesome, Florida to Folsom  
For the most, I'm steady sipping on some sizzurp  
Sippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sip  
Sippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sip  
Sippin' on some siz-erp, sip, sippin' on some, sip

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