

Styrofoam Cup

South Park Mexican

(verse 1)

ima fu, ima nut, ima nigga from da cut
split the blunt roll it up
and the deuces what i chuck
ima prosper(a), 50 street gospel(a)
baby bash im winning, mane a modern day imposter(a)
lacin up my boots, mane im slappin on my spurz
smokin on the derb in the Ferb hittin curbz
im blowin dat on herz
my musics gonna splurge
all a manic causin havoc
cuz i cause a power surge
and this california herb
H- town wit da lean
theze million dollar wordz got me on da big screen
i aint gonna lie im n it til i die
so mothafuck u americaz apple pie

(chorus x2)

its jus me and my styrofoam
gone off dat lean and a pocket full of blunts
its jus me nd my styrofoam cup
(my niggaz freestylin bout da same old thing)

(verse 2)

see i flip wut i got
turn coke ta hot
twist da knot
turn da block
hell i own this spot
drop the line, friend of mine
spit my word on da cut
got da time i got da nine,
plus the syrup n da cup
get ta flowin da molden mary
and lawz n the area, steady starin
check breakin da barrier
ima judaria(?) ya c

you work wit me ill do dirt wit u
we can do 2 or 3 but it'd be worth a few
in and out bt not we done collected the city(?)
took da county cross-state and we break it ta dity(?)
split the seam make the getaway clean, for the cream
lift the tree off the bean, and i love sippin lean

(verse 3)

you know we never sober
givin my nigga the soda
we heavyweight az the soldierz
pushin (green, raw doses?)(x2)
its jus me and my lean
know what i mean
im over seiz
stackin my green
i can finnaly accomplish my dream
of livin it up
not givin a fuck
rollin shit up
have me fienin
pass da styrofoam cup

(chorus x2)

(verse 3)

well im gone, well im gone, well im gone well im gone gone
codeine, promethazine, izobyzatine, wit a whole new teen
candy green, purple lean, if u know what i mean
i takin da Ape for grape,im goin hard its all great
sippin drank, state ta state, shut em down til they break
we some mexicanz sippin drank, lil nigga pass da dank
goin hard n da paint its dat vato (?)
what u think it aint no game
its all da same about my chain
fuck da fame it aint no thang set em down nd we can play
we sum southside flippaz
codeine sippaz
n dat candy coated cadillac smokin swisherz

(chorus x2)

Lyrics submitted by Chase.

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