Purple Rain (feat. Bun B)

Beanie Sigel

Caution

Do Not Mix Wit Alcohol

It May Cause Drowsiness

Keep Out Of Reach Of Small Children(1: Beanie Sigel)

I Roll It Back, Crack A Dutch, Have A Sizip

Get Introduced To This Drink That I Sizip

Promethazine, Wit Codeine? Thats My Twizist

It Might Lean U To The Left, Or Make U Izitch

The ProMeth Wit The Tuss Some Like The Mizix

According To They Physics, & How They Wanna Dizip

Yo Be Careful, It Aint Ya Ordinary Liquid

The First Time U Sip It, U 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 His Act In My Grandmothers Kitchen

Head In His Lap, Grandmom Bitchin

Pocket Full Of Scrap, Plus Scratchin & Itchin

Back When They Sip Brom and 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 & The Whole Three 6

Yea I Know About Them Texas Boys

Who Keep A Liter In The Cup, & A Heater In The Tuck

Think The (X)anax & The Endo Sack, Make Me Slack?

Cocktailed Or V'd Up, Gettin Swiss Cheesed Up

(Rell)

Please Dont Blow My Highhhhhhhhh

(Blow My Highhhhh)

When Im Sippin That Purple Rainnnnnn

(Beanie:) Dont Blow My High

Trust Me U Dont Know My Life)

Nigga Dont Blow My Highhhh, Dont Blow My Highhhhhhh

When Im Tippin That Purple Rainnnnn Know It May Sound Crazy, It Keeps Me Lazy...(2: Bun B)

Way Back In 94 When Screw Still Had His Gate Up

He Called Me Over To His House & 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 Promethazine

Shit But We Gonna Call It Drink Dawg Cuz Thats What We Be Doin To It

Now Take This Big Red & Pour About A 2 Into It

I Said 2's & 8's, What The Fuck Is U Trippin On?

He Said Man That's The Ounces Of Cough Syrup That U Sippin On

So Shit I Poured It I Sipped It, Then I Sipped Some Mo

I Fired Up A Green Monster, & I Hit That Ho

Started Relaxin, Shit & To My Surprise

I Was Noddin Off 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 & Woke Up There The Next Mornin

God Bless My Nigga, Cause Its Then I Been Spawned

On My White Muddy Cup of Texas Tea, That R(Rell)

Please Dont Blow My Highhhhhhhhh

(Blow My Highhhhh)

When Im Sippin That Purple Rainnnnnn

(Beanie:) Dont Blow My High

Trust Me U Dont Know My Life)Nigga Dont Blow My Highhhh, Dont Blow My Highhhhhhh When Im Tippin That Purple Rainnnnnn

I Know It May Sound Crazy, It Keeps Me Lazy...(3: Beanie Sigel & Bun B)

(Beanie:) I Roll It Back, Crack A Dutch, Have A Sizip

Get Introduced To This Leaf In My Spliziff

No Stems, No Seeds, No Stizzicks

The Ultimate, Experience Like Jimi Hendrix

I Like To Roll Up, Cowboy Tradition

Or Burn A Peace Pipe, Insights Like The Injuns

Or Burn A Big Spliff, Bob Marley Style

Buffalo Soldier, Rastafari Style

Smokes On Pizurp

(Bun B:) We Sipz On Syzurp)

Get It By The 8, By The Pint

(Bun B:) Or By The Kizurp)

Some Might Take Ya High, Or A Down

(Bun B:) Or A Bizurp)

Whatever U Can Stand, Floats Ur Boat

(Bun B:) Makes Ya Twizurp)

Yes I Fucks Wit U If U Smoke On Green

(Bun B:) Or Sip On Lean) Yea Whatever, Click Or Teen

(Bun B:) Strip For A Scene)

Nigga Burn A Spliff One Time

(Bun B:) Take Me & Swing Ya Big Body Benz & Ima Swing Mine)(Rell)

Please Dont Blow My Highhhhhhhhh

(Blow My Highhhhh)

When Im Sippin That Purple Rainnnnn(Beanie:) Dont Blow My High

Trust Me U Dont Know My Life)

Nigga Dont Blow My Highhhh, Dont Blow My Highhhhhhh

When Im Tippin That Purple Rainnnnnn

I Know It May Sound Crazy, It Keeps Me Lazy...(Bun B)

Dedicated To Real Syrup Sippers

Boys Wit Big White Cups

Man They Doin It Mayn and 10 Years Plus

Dedicated to that mayne Screw, my boy Fat Pat, my boy Big Steve my boy Big Melo R.I.P.
them boiz poured up real
big when they were here, you what i'm sayin
wassup young pimp we miss you mayne
come on home
i'mma pour a pint just for you
...etc.

Screwed Up Click, we in here manye hold up, I promise i'm throwed hold up, wassup young wee, the fingerz in here baby ey ya'll gonna have to cut this off.I can't do nothing

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/