

# South Park, Styrofoam Cup

[verse 1: baby beesh]

I'ma fool  
I'ma nut  
I'ma nigga from the cut  
Split the blunt roll it up  
And the deuce is what I chunk  
I'ma prosper  
Spittin street gospel  
Baby beesherini maan the modern day apostle  
Lacin up my boots  
Maan I'm slappin on my spurs  
Smokin on derb  
In the burb hittin curbs  
And buy when that occurs  
My music's gonna splurge  
Automatic causin havoc  
Cause I caused a power surge  
California wit da herb  
H-town wit da lean  
These million dolla words got me on the big screen  
I ain't gone lie  
I'm in it till I die  
So muthaf\*\*k you america's apple pie!

[chorus: baby beesh and spm]

[babby beesh]

It's jus me and my styrofoam cup  
Gone off that lean and a pocket fulla blunts  
It's jus me and my styrofoam cup

[spm]

Hoes say I'm so mean  
Wit my niggas freestylin bout the same ol thing  
[repeat 2x]

[verse 2: grimm and russell lee]

See I flip what I got  
Turn cold to hot  
Twist the knot  
Turn the block  
Hell I hold the spot  
Drop a line  
Friend of mine  
Put my word on the cut  
You got the time  
I got the pine  
Plus the syrup in the cup  
Get the soda the more the merrier  
Laws in the area  
Steady stare at ya  
Breakin the barrier  
I'ma take care of ya  
See  
You work with me  
I'll do dirt with you  
We could do 2 or 3  
But it be worth a few  
In and out  
But know we done connected the city  
To the county cross state  
And we break fifty fifty  
Split the scene  
Make the getaway clean  
For the cream  
Live the dream off the beam

And I love sippin lean

[russell lee]

You know we neva sober  
Makin money sippin soda

We heavyweightas and souljas  
Movin big bulldozers  
You know we neva sober  
Makin money sippin soda  
We heavyweightas and souljas  
Movin big bulldozers  
It's jus me and my lean  
Know what I mean  
I'm on the scene  
Stackin my green  
I done finally accomplished my dream  
I'm givin it up  
Not givin a f\*\*k  
Happy p maan pass the styrofoam cup

[chorus: baby beesh and spm]  
[repeat 2x]

[verse 3: ikeman and lil villain]

[lil villain and ikeman]

Well I'm gone  
Well I'm gone  
Well I'm gone  
Well I'm gone off codeine  
Promethazine  
[ikeman]  
Iced up bezatine  
Wit a whole new team  
[lil villain]  
Candy green  
Purple lean  
[ikeman]  
If you know what I mean  
I'm takin the 8 with the grape  
I'm goin hard to all great  
[lil villain]  
I'm sippin drank from state to state  
Shut em down to all break  
[ikeman]  
We some mexicans sippin drank  
Lil villain pass the dank  
I'm goin hard in that thang  
[lil villain]  
That vato bout his bank  
[ikeman]  
Once you make it in the game  
F\*\*k the fame  
It ain't no thang  
We shut em down  
We ain't playin  
{ikeman and lil villain]  
We some south side flippers  
Codeine sippers  
In the candy coated cadì smokin swishas

[baby beesh]

It's jus me and my styrofoam cup  
Gone off that lean and a pocket fulla blunts

It's jus me and my styrofoam cup  
[pause]

[chorus: baby beesh and spm]  
[repeat 1x]

[spm]  
Sip codeine  
Hoes say I'm so mean  
With my niggas freestylin bout the same ol thing