

# Dixie Cup

Krizz Kaliko

Ever drunk as ever baby  
Wayne Hennessey  
Scoob! Salut!  
Twiztid! Salut!

I'm fillin' up my Dixie cup  
Throwin' up and I'm liquored up  
Stumbling and I'm spilling stuff  
Like hell yeah

Double fistin' my Dixie cup  
Twisted and I'm liquored up  
Toasted and I lift it up  
Like hell yeah

Put your cups up and I'm drinkin', tryna get fucked up  
They buyin' it for me, I'm locked up and I'm looking for Scoob  
They showin' cleavage so free drinks can get the recievage  
But I ain't buying cause you ain't leavin' with me  
What I'm gonna do?  
I'm off in the dark and now I'm clear, I don't drink any beer  
I try to cut 'em off they keep handin' 'em here  
Now I'm too drunk to steer  
Get drunk like we're supposed to  
Pop off the top of the oranges drink some mimosas  
But when I get closer she tell me she goes to shows, now listen closely  
Salut! Drink until my face is black and b-lue  
Tippin' the waitress so she gon keep on goin' by you  
I'm off that KC tea, Caribou is super doo  
I tryna get drunk as a skunk so give liquor me too, Kali

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Drunk as fuck right now, I ain't lyin' nigga  
Been sippin' all night, I'm prime nigga  
Drunk and stupid, 'bout to lose it, did I say I'm stupid?  
Old job, me and Brook how we keep it movin'  
Look at daddy, brought my body, colors rossipatti  
Mr. Potti when I'm pissin', help me somebody  
Almighty if you listenin', help me please God  
I'm outside, nothin' drive, can you steer the car?  
Lift the door head spinnin', I ain't getting 4  
Pedal to the metal, rebel so I'm pushin' hard  
Pistol cop, tryna make it back to the block  
Runnin' red, tiers spin, must evade the cops

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I guess tonight's the night that we blame it all on the Dixie cup  
It's barely 6 o'clock and already I'm feelin' super drunk  
And like my spirits her shirt keeps liftin'  
And if I had to sum it up with one word  
Bottles are poppin' and everybody's wonderin' if we're gonna stop  
All I keep thinkin' is let me keep drinkin' until I go puke in the parkin' lot  
Until they call the cops, now I gotta find another way to get my shots  
I don't remember which way I came so I'm a stay away from my trucks

Pour me up, I don't want you watchin on my Dixie cup  
Keep it 100 proof 'til I'm drunk n' stuff  
Cause I'm over at the bar tryna love a slut  
Cause I like to cut and I put 'em in the butt till I bust a nut  
Cause I'm crazy like that so don't you know  
So I puke a little n blink my eye  
Tryna see if I can that six piece home  
Ciroc and Grey Goose, three olives I'm vodka  
Friendly rum chowder bought a bottle bottom's up for my liquor medley mix-ologist  
My apologies for drinkin' you dry  
So put the bill on my tab, you throw the deuces it's time to ride

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