

Papers n cups, papers n cups  
Give me some kush and some drink and I'm a fill it up  
Papers n cups, papers n cups  
Got my kush, got my drink, I'm getting fucked up

Yella drank in my cup, purple haze and my papers  
Kobe Bryant swag, you can call this here the Lakers  
Birthday candle lit and you lames better not blow it  
A nigga got that drink around packed, you better throw it  
Trippy sticks and trippy cups, 2 bitches at the same time now t  
hat's a trippy fuck  
I'm smoking on this grass who came from the earth  
Ballin on you niggas ass like a nerf  
These hoes getting high, then they getting low  
Needin her life bill paid, her knees hit the floor  
Oh my golly on that moly she's a sexy dolly  
Ran through her pussy like some tracks, my dick the trolly

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Get me some trippy papers and some trippy cups  
Mix that Sprite with that lean damn throw it up  
This that Audemar house and we get fucked  
Smoke nothing but Cali weed, you know the A+  
This that Cheech & Chong, that can fuck our merzy  
I'm a drug addict, I'm talkin everyday use this  
Plenty weed smoking, plenty weed pourin  
Plenty moly poppin, we love them girs peep poppin  
If she throw it back, we gon throw that cash  
It ain't nothing but some money, bandz will make her dane  
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