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 muthafuck you America's apple pie! 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 Hoes say I'm so mean Wit my niggas freestylin bout the same ol thing (2x) 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

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 fuck Happy P maan pass the styrofoam cup

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
Hoes say I'm so mean
Wit my niggas freestylin bout the same of thing
(2x)

Well I'm gone Well I'm gone Well I'm gone Well I'm gone off codeine Promethazine Iced up bezatine Wit a whole new team Candy green Purple lean If you know what I mean I'm takin the 8 with the grape I'm goin hard to all great I'm sippin drank from state to state Shut em down to all break We some Mexicans sippin drank Lil Villain pass the dank I'm goin hard in that thang That vato bout his bank Once you make it in the game Fuck the fame It ain't no thang We shut em down We ain't playin We some South Side flippers Codeine sippers In the candy coated Cadi smokin Swishas

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

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
Hoes say I'm so mean

Wit my niggas freestylin bout the same ol thing

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