

## Texas Kool-Aid

Young Dolph

I'm down in South Memphis drinking on that Texas Kool-aid (mud)  
Out in Chi-Town drinking on that Texas Kool-aid  
Out in MIA drinking on that Texas Kool-aid  
Just like these niggas jury I swear these niggas Down in ATL drinking on that Texas Kool-aid  
Out in LA smoking kush and drinking Texas Kool-aid  
Just like these niggas jury I swear these niggas Down in Houston, Texas drinking on that Texas Kool-aid

Got piston on me, and a pint of fucking raw (mud)  
Got strong in my swisher, and your bitch in my car  
R.I.P Pimp C; I'm still sipping bars (the pimp)  
Nigga a blind man can see that I'm a fucking star  
No matter wherever I'm at I'm drinking screw juice  
Out in New York City drinking on that Texas Kool-aid  
Crack the sealing; I ain't drink no H2O in two days  
It's Thursday night, so I ain't drink no water since Tuesday (damn)  
Nah I don't sip red; I drink purp (what)  
Last night I fell asleep up under your bitch skirt  
Woke up this morning; brush the residue off my shirt  
Now I'm headed to South Memphis, to my trap to go to work

What's the deal; I keep it realer than a double seal  
Some Norco and Xanax, triple kill  
It came straight from Walgreen's, because I'm that ill  
But enough with all that dry snitching; I'm a yeild  
My partner Pascal got a snow cone maker full of mud  
And South Memphis drinking DJ Screw getting full of that good  
Have you ever smoked a backwood extendo  
Try that shit one day and have your brain froze  
In Kansas City, but I'm chiefing on that coughing killer  
Split these boppers then I trash em like tobacco filla  
5 grams, 4 swishers; I call that a forilla  
Rest in peace to my boy Big Moe; put an 8th; tell me who realer