

# Sippin

Ant Beale

Woo

Yeah, yeah (Geeked out, geeked out)

Yeah, yeah (Super geeked out)

Geeked out

You know what I'm sippin', got drugs in my system (I got drugs in my system)  
Blue faces like I'm crippin', brought a bag like I'm trippin' (I brought a bag like I'm trippin')

Yeah, ayy, you know what I'm sippin' (You know what I'm sippin')

Got drugs in my system (I got drugs in my system)

Blue faces like I'm crippin' (Big blue), brought a bag like I'm trippin' (Brought a bag, brought a bag, yeah)

You know what I'm sippin' (Ayy, you know what I'm sippin')

Mimosas in my kitchen (I got mimosas in my kitchen)

Her nigga gone for the weekend (My nigga gone for the weekend, gone for the weekend, oh)

Caught that lil' bitch creepin' (Caught that lil' bitch creepin', yeah, yeah)

Oh, you creep, creep (Creep)

You a freak, freak (Freak)

Oh, you get geeked, geeked (Geeked)

Tryna go to sleep, sleep (Nah)

Take a pill, pill (Pill)

They tryna Kill Bill (Yeah)

'Cause I keep it real, real (Real)

My niggas' real trill (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Two girls, one bag on me (On me)

I done came up on some racks, I got some cash on me (Got some cash on me, yeah)

Two girls, one bag on me (On me)

I done came up on some racks, I got the cash on me, yeah (Yeah, ooh, I)

It's the geeked up anthem (Geeked, geeked)

It's the geeked up anthem (Geeked, geeked)

You know what I'm sippin', got drugs in my system (I got drugs in my system, why?)

Blue faces like I'm crippin', brought a bag like I'm trippin' (I brought a bag like I'm trippin')

Ayy, you know what I'm sippin' (You know what I'm sippin', yeah)

Got drugs in my system (I got drugs in my system, got drugs in my system)

Blue faces like I'm crippin' (Big blue), brought a bag like I'm trippin' (Brought a bag, brought a bag, yeah, yeah)

Big Chza, I got the pack on me (Ooh, I)

Brought my own smoke, ain't nobody gassin' me, yeah (Ooh, I)

Two girls, stilo bag on me, and the ass in the air, they [?], yeah

Pick your poison nigga, don't mind me (Ooh, I)

Ooh, I, shrooms got me imagining (Ooh, I)

Black Raf jacket, Morpheus trapped in me (Ooh, I)

Red, blue, I just throw 'em both back, you'll see (Yeah, yeah)

Yeah, you know what I'm sippin', Toff is the elicit (Yeah, yeah)

Get the stick up, Yoffee black, I just mix it (Yeah, yeah)

She suck me with care (Yeah), can't fuck, you know scares (Yeah)

Man, I bought four grams (I), niggas stamp you, no scales (I)

High like I went there (I), even though I in here (I)

I carry my shit well (Yeah), we friends, you can't tell (Yeah, can't tell)

Yeah, this the geeked up anthem, she send me the nudes and I ain't even answer (Nah)

Trees in the tent, like we went off campus (Yeah)

Weed bust [?] up in the mansion (Yeah)

You know what I'm sippin', got drugs in my system (I got drugs in my system, why?)

Blue faces like I'm crippin' (Oh, I), brought a bag like I'm trippin' (I brought a bag like I'm trippin', bag, bag)

Ayy, you know what I'm sippin' (You know what I'm sippin', yeah)

Got drugs in my system (I got drugs in my system, got drugs in my system, I)

Blue faces like I'm crippin' (Big blue), brought a bag like I'm trippin' (Brought a bag, brought a bag, yeah, yeah)