

## Still Sippin

Jay Critch

I pour a 4 I'm leaning  
I pour a 8 I'm sleeping  
Pour out the pint it's bleeding  
Who got the drank? I need it  
Double cup, I got the clean know Imma pour it up  
She hate when I'm sipping she know I don't give a fuck  
Don't touch my cup bitch  
Need more seals quick  
I can't spill this, still got a activis  
Who dat GP?  
A box of the pints in the truck when they call me  
I might pull up the rari  
Sippin that fanta pardon me  
Y'all drinking that garbage ass quality  
I got a 2 liter on me  
Only pour up with my homies  
Don't ask me if you don't know me  
Slowed up, momma said put that drink shit up  
But I'm in love with my cup  
I keep sippin and sippin

(Yo pass that cup, hey)  
Matter fact go make that a double cup  
Went and got me two bitches I doubled up  
That's your wifey why she wanna come with us  
Let her sip on my cup and she fell in love  
I might put my main bitch in Celine  
This drank got me deep in my dreams  
Fell asleep I was whipping the V  
Pull up and I'm making a scene  
Why they talking ain't making no cheese  
Your opinion don't matter to me  
Like a farmer I gather the green  
Name a young nigga harder than me  
She be sucking me up she a leech  
Fuck the wave we done started a beach  
I've been balling lil nigga don't reach  
She keep calling I don't wanna speak  
But I just spent a bag on some feets  
Shits might last me a week  
Woke up in the Jag with a freak  
Cup full of red like it bleed  
Then we go hit the stain like bleach  
I'm scoring see you in the bleachers  
I'm snoring got lean and some reefer  
She broke? No I don't wanna meet her