

## Drank

Slim Thug

Every time I stop drinkin', drank keeps callin' me back  
I need to stop it but it taste so good  
I love the way it make me feel but I spent too much money on that  
I need to stop it, I need to stop it  
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Four ounces of Promethazine, 20 ounce soda  
Styrofoam make ice cubes last a lot longer  
Your cup cool but my cup is a whole lot stronger  
If the soda damn near black then I'm the motherfuckin' owner  
To buy drank, well it used to cost an arm and a leg  
But now it's outrageous they really want your arm and your leg  
Shit, I drunk a 4 door Porsche back in 2008  
And if the drank man was sleep I'd hang round and wait  
I wake up sippin' like a motherfucker, ichin' like a motherfucker  
Attitude for no reason, I'm trippin' like a motherfucker  
I need the drank man to show me some love  
Before I fuck around get somebody to show me your plug, bitch

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I wondered last year how many sweets I rolled  
I wondered last year how many cups I poured  
Of that muddy, muddy, purple  
I purchase by the pint  
I spent too much motherfuckin' money on this drank  
The prices so high, got a nigga bunk sippin'  
At least that's how it start until I tell myself I'm trippin'  
Then it's fours poured until everything slowed  
It make me feel good, I can't say no  
But it's breakin' my bankroll  
That plus the dro? I coulda bought a new Rose  
Or paint the mansion house snow  
All of what I drink and smoke, I feelin' like I'm a fiend  
Cause everyday all day, I gotta be on lean

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I'm the drink man favorite, let me place an order  
I drink [?] like an athlete drinks water

I sip at least four a day since 2004  
And when I try to stop, it only last a week or so  
Playin' games, yeah I know  
Thinkin' bout Big Moe  
DJ Screw, Pimp C, and that Big Meek so  
All of 'em died with Codeine in their blood  
I'm in denial though, I never blame it on the mud  
Infatuation know it's love  
Thinkin' bout the way it was  
Shoutout to my partner fuzz  
We downed over 300 jugs  
In one summer, 2007  
I pray they got Actavis in Heaven

Real talk, in the corner store with some good ass kush. Barre in soda, that'  
d be straight. Tell Pimp C, tell Pimp C to save me a four of that Act' man.  
It's a red flash, two cups of ice. I'll be there soon, but not too soon, but  
I'll be there soon bruh. You know what I'm sayin', rest in peace