

Baby Bash

"Styrofoam Cup"

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Uh, all alone on my throne with my styrofoam.
I'm all alone on my throne with the styrofoam.
With the muthafuckin' styrofoam.

[Verse 1: Baby Bash]

I'm a fool
I'm a nut
I'm a nigga from the cut
Split the blunt roll it up
& the deuce is what I chunk
I'm a prosper
Spittin' street gospel
Baby Basherini man the modern day apostle
Lacin' up my boots
Man I'm slappin' on my spurs
Smokin' on derb
In the Burb hittin' curbs
& buy when that occurs
My music's gonna splurge
Automatic causin' havoc
Cause I caused a power surge
Wit the California herb
H-Town wit the lean
These million dollar words got me on that big screen
I ain't gonna lie
I'm in it till I die
So muthafuck you America's apple pie!

[Chorus:] [Baby Bash:] [x2]

It's just me & my Styrofoam Cup
Gone off that lean & a pocket full of blunts
It's just me & my Styrofoam Cup.
"Hoes say I'm so mean
When my niggas freestylin' 'bout the same ol' thing."

[Verse 2: Grimm]

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
Spend 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
Break the barrier
I'm a 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 & out
But know we done connected the city
To the county cross state
& we break 50 50
Split the scene
Make the getaway clean
For the cream
Live the dream off the bean
& I love sippin' lean.

[Russell Lee:]
You know we never sober
Givin' money in the soda
We heavyweights & soldier's
Pushin' big bulldozers
You know we never sober
Givin' money in the soda
We heavyweights & soldier's
Pushin' big bulldozers
It's just me & my lean.
You 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
Pourin' shit up
Happy P pass the Styrofoam Cup.

[Chorus:] [Baby Bash:] [x2]
It's just me & my Styrofoam Cup
Gone off that lean & a pocket full of blunts
It's just me & my Styrofoam Cup.
"Hoes say I'm so mean
When my niggas freestylin' 'bout the same ol' thing."

[Verse 3: Ikeman & Lil' Villain]

[Lil' Villain & Ikeman]

Well I'm gone.

Well I'm gone.

Well I'm gone.

Well I'm gone on codeine.

Promethazine.

[Ikeman:]

Iced up bezatine

Wit a whole new team.

[Lil' Villain:]

Candy green

Purple lean.

[Ikeman:]

If you know what I mean

I'm takin' the 8 with grape

I'm goin' hard it's all great.

[Lil' Villain:]

I'm sippin' drank state to state

Shut 'em down 'til they break.

[Ikeman:]

We some Mexicans sippin' drank

Lil' Villain pass the dank

I'm goin' hard in that thing.

[Lil' Villain:]

It's That vato 'bout his bank.

[Ikeman:]

Once you make it in the game

It's all the same up out my chains.

Fuck with them

It ain't no thing

We shut 'em down

We ain't playin'.

[Ikeman & Lil' Villain:]

We some South Side flippers

Codeine sippers

In the candy coated Cadillac smokin' Swisher's.

[Baby Bash:]

It's just me & my Styrofoam Cup

Gone off that lean & a pocket full of blunts

It's just me & my Styrofoam Cup.

[Chorus:] [Baby Bash:]

It's just me & my Styrofoam Cup

Gone off that lean & a pocket full of blunts

It's just me & my Styrofoam Cup.

"Hoes say I'm so mean

When my niggas freestylin' 'bout the same ol' thing..."

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