

## Jim Jones

# "What You Been Drankin' On (feat. Diddy, Jha 'jha and Paul"

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I was up in the club vibin, sippin on sizzurp vibin'  
Gettin a lil flow fo' my man wanna just slow to the jamz  
these girls wanna start wildin'  
They gots to start trippin, they got the crowd listenin,  
U know the type wanna get into a fight when it's light  
dem chicks just need attention  
They playin "Get from Roun'", im sayin get from roun'  
me  
If they spill that drink on my brand new mink I'ma spill  
every bitch dats roun' me  
We can buck if u want to  
Im the type that'll give u what u want boo  
Ya'll chicks cant stand me  
I bet a bunch of Gees, just wait til' I bust to the roof

[Hook - P. Diddy]

[1x]

Cuz u aint drunk nigga  
U aint drunk nigga  
Til' that sizzurp and henny is in yo cup nigga

[1x]

What u been sippin on?  
What u been hittin on?  
U see them chicks in Bikinies we spillin Chrisses on

[Verse 2 - P. Diddy]

(Call me Diddy) Lets ride that out  
Stop that talk outside your mouth  
I'll put guys outside your house  
We the hottest in the south  
Badboy, Dipset  
Baby girl, get ya lips wet  
Maybach like that shoffa  
Money aint to far from Oprah's  
U should've seen what I paid my shoffer  
It's e-nuff to buy u a roster  
This toaster, supposed to, take u on a rollercoaster  
U aint poppin like Diddy baby, Im rockin wit Diddy baby  
The Drops is terrific kid, the watches cost 80  
mothafucka...

[Hook - Jim Jones]

[1x]

What U been drinkin on

Who U been smokin with

What got U actin all silly doin stupid shit

[1x]

Cuz U aint drunk nigga

U little fuck nigga

U aint bad, U's a fagg, U aint tough nigga

[Verse 3 - Jim Jones]

Yall Know the deal,

Long john shirt don't show the steel

Ski mask when we gone to kill

We blast and U know we will

We dont mash just olds-mobiles

Ride to ya block slow as hell

Look for U fucks than unload the shells,

A nigga get caught than please post bell

G's up to my homies in jail

Know how it be that lonley S.L.

Full of turf that smokey S.L.

U cookin it than u goin to hell

Im witta bitch in the front seat holdin the steal

Doc, Im so foreal

Move the candy ring to get the candycane,

For them pretty Range Rova wheels

[Hook - Paul Wall]

[1x]

What U been sippin on?

Whats in that white cup?

It's that memphissing, co-dean, not purple tub!

[1x]

Cuz U aint leanin bitch

U aint co-deanin bitch

That cup and money, U aint high, U aint sleepy bitch

[Verse 3 - Paul Wall]

Cock the 4, hold the duce

Mix the sprite made a juice

Prepare to lean off that co-dean

Prescription call it syrup gettin ya loose

White cup that's full of that oil

Texas T we call it drank

Sittin sideways on them 4's lavish drippin wet candy  
paint

Who's the man, who's the G

Houston southside 7 1 3

Im on the block that we call south-lee

Sippin oil with the thugs and G's

Paul Wall what U know about me  
Im on the grind and Im slingin leash  
When I mix the sprite wit this sizzurp I'll show U how to  
make a sprite remix

[Music Fades As P. Diddy talkin.....]  
Dipset, BadBoy, Jim Jones, Jah Jah, Paul Wall...  
They call me diddy!...Harlem "stand up"  
Dirty South "stand up", "Midwest stand up"  
Westcoast "stand up"....Yeaah... (Come On, Come On)  
[Fades Out....]

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