

Mavis Staples

"We Sip Grand Cru"

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Max B:

We gon' throw it out just to fuck up they single

{snickers}

Coke Wave version

Owwwww

We sip Grand Cru, Owwwww

We sip Grand Cru, Owwwww

We sip Grand Cru, Owwwww

Ow baby

I got these Byrdgang bitches, they can't stand me

Jimmy mad that Chrissy touched it in Miami

All my flows top of the line, I need a Grammy

After my shows, all the hoes throw me they panties

Keep a semi-auto, it be coming in handy

Hol' on, hol' on

Lemme switch and get on Biggavell's shit

Hit the switch, niggaz try to kill me

While I was dosin' off and falling asleep

See this nigga he crawling on his knees

We ordered the V's, and boycotted Ballin' on the T's

Now he be tryna get the loot, but don't nobody listen to his shit

Bigga, he got a bigger dick

Yessur, ridin' like an expert, can't nobody fuck wit' him

It's funny, hear his new miss is in love wit' him

Homo, sit it on your promo

Oh no, nigga here come the po-po

"Hit it slow-mo" is what she telling me, "lemme feel every inch"

Baby was very tense

"Bigga, all we need is a 5th of Cru, get us in the mood"

He comin', better tell his niggaz to move

French Montana:

We pop champagne like Obama won the campaign

Do the damn thang

Lil mama, do your lip gloss thing

Deepthroat, till you start chokang

Sneak-niggaz get put in a coffin

Me and Max like Deniro and Rostine

Flow like water, Poland Spring

Watch them Coke Wave niggaz do the damn thing
Hol', hol' up Pac
Lemme switch to my macaroni with the cheese
Let's rock
French Monatana and Biggavelli
Got a black ski mask and a black skelly
I'll get 'em buried in a cemetary
Just make sure there's money in my commisary
Dem Coke Wave niggaz, they run the city
And stop asking me about the nigga Jimmy
You see them fuck-niggaz lookin' real scary
Running around town tryna black-ball me
Hahaha, how you gon' try to black-ball me
Fuck-nigga, think I don't know 'bout you
Puttin' them cars to Joey I.E.
Asylum and all them niggaz
Tellin' them niggaz don't give us no money
How the niggaz ain't gon' give us no money and you
selling 16000
I sell that three days when I drop nigga
Max sell that when he drop first week nigga
How the fuck you try to black-ball us
You can't black-ball us
Go check that new Don Diva
You top seller?
Nigga I'm the top seller in the muthafuckin' country
nigga
And I got my London boys, they'll tell you
I'll sell 16000 over there, and this beat was wack
We still bodied it
Fuck y'all niggaz talkin' 'bout man
We run the city nigga
You ain't gon' give us them checks, we gon' take 'em
Fuck-ass niggaz
Owwwww

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