

## Soulja Boy

### "Sippin And Tippin"

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Lil mama do her dance, like she in the money game  
Alright, alright, ok  
Pretty boy gonn do his thang  
Iâ€™m pretty boy gonn do his thang  
Lil mama do her dance, like she in the money game,  
yeah  
Iâ€™m pretty boy gonn do his thang, yeah, yeah  
Iâ€™m pretty boy gonn do his thang

I said Iâ€™m chilling, and Iâ€™m sipping  
And Iâ€™m tipping, feeling right  
Shawty get tipsy, ainâ€™t nothing silly  
Couple millies, seem right  
Iâ€™m sipping, Iâ€™m tipping  
Iâ€™m said Iâ€™m sipping, Iâ€™m tipping  
She feeling tipsy, feeling right  
Iâ€™m sipping something purple, you know that it ainâ€™t  
nothing  
Iâ€™m riding through the city when we stunting  
We do it all for nothing  
Tell me what you smoking, is you fronting into  
something  
Front into something, I donâ€™t front for nothing  
What you smoking, and what you drinking  
They got you feeling right, them true religion â€¦  
Got you looking right  
Them true religion â€¦ on that booty feeling tight  
And tell me what you smoking, and tell me what you  
drinking  
And do you like to party, with your girls on the weekend  
You know itâ€™s not a thing to call up your friends  
And we can hit the bitch, we can do our thing  
Iâ€™ve been thinking bout this, that for a while  
We stay for a while, hey, we stay for a while

I said Iâ€™m chilling, and Iâ€™m sipping  
And Iâ€™m tipping, feeling right  
Shawty get tipsy, ainâ€™t nothing silly  
Couple millies, seem right  
Iâ€™m sipping, Iâ€™m tipping  
Iâ€™m said Iâ€™m sipping, Iâ€™m tipping

She feeling tipsy, feeling right  
Shawty feeling tipsy and shawty feeling  
Shawty wanna dream, shawty wanna dive  
Jump off in the pool, Iâ€™m a cool dude  
You know when I do, Â…on 22  
Catch me in a bentley coupe, anything is new  
You know I got the jewels, and you can sip too  
Pour up a deuce, beefing with any nigga, I donâ€™t call  
no truth  
Young dre going ham, pull up door slam  
They know just who I am  
Pull up maserati, everywhere the bitch hop in thisÂ…  
paparazzi  
I said I pull up paparazzi, you know itâ€™s paparazzi  
I pull up maserati, pockets on sloppy, damn Iâ€™m so  
goddy  
Damn Iâ€™m so cocky  
Got them foes watching, that how you know my buzz  
popping  
And I just stand, I just stand  
You know that it is on, soon as we get home  
Sipping on patron, alright nigga gone, put me in my  
zone, alright, alright

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