

# Three 6 Mafia, Swervin'

(Chorus) x2 (Mike Jones & Paul Wall samples)

I Keep purple stuff all in my cup, 84's when I'm rollin' up  
I got them TV screens fallin' down  
I Keep purple stuff all in my cup, 84's when I'm rollin' up  
Gettin' high ridin' ripped swervin' side to side

(Juicy J)

Gettin' high ridin' ripped swervin' side to side  
On a Sunday afternoon you can see it in my eyes  
I been cheifin' like an Indian player this the shit  
Ridin' down to the park strip holla'n at a bitch  
Put your foot on the brakes then hit the gas and make it flick  
Then watch the hoes start lookin' but they can't off in my tint  
Cause' its some players out this motherfucker ridin' in the backseat  
But before you wanna' get off in my whip you gotta suck me

(Crunchy Black)

You got me leanin' to the right you got me leanin' to the left  
I done sipped so much syrrrp I might not think I need some help  
You mix three fuckin' hoes and a two litre of player  
Then you better go get you a freaky little girl  
You ask her &quot;Does she smoke weed&quot; and that bict holla &quot;yes&quot;  
She pulled out some cigars and some weed with pruple haze  
Then my kinfolks call and say that he got purple drank  
And I turned that fuckin' corner headed to the purple drank

(Chorus) x2

(DJ Paul)

(I got, I got) I got them 28's on the Chevy sittin' so high  
The plastic cups in the cup holder's gettin' dry  
And before I see the bottom ima holla at LL  
Cause that means I need a R-E-F-I-L-L  
From the, bottom to top nuthin', but that thick  
I got, a thick bitch playin', with my dick  
And she, done got lit, now she, curious  
She lookin' at my dollar wantin' to take a hit  
You know, I'm passin' it, long as you actin' right  
If she get gonzo im'a smack the daylight  
Clean up out the hoe, kick her out the do'  
Call up &quot;get high&quot; Chris, go and get some mo'

(Chorus) x2

(Sample Playing)

&quot;Gettin' high ridin' ripped swervin' side to side&quot;