

## Lean Wit It Freestyle

Gunplay

Throwin' a half, half a quarter burnin' the bath in  
Let the feathers dry, then check it, I could jab it  
She threw like a thumble at Grambling  
I need more sack, to shove all of the sand in  
I'm on the way, I'm in route, I'm in transit  
I'm bringin' that brown X-nay on that ten shit  
Livin' outlandish, dudes dudes on campus  
I used to brandish, this cookie rock hard and smit perky  
Murkin' alive, huh he a trip  
I'm in the house, that's the bitch with thousands of pyramids  
Paper cut that pussy, I'm a live wire  
Jump a cable on that pussy  
Get burnt for the brick and maybe kill for the cushin  
He ain't built for this cousin  
He'll be running with the buzzards, I'll be running with the bu  
dgets  
Never running out of numbers, I'm the captain of the corner  
Kakis and Coronas, brother Al Capone  
I keep a pretty blonde bitch bouncing on my brother  
Person of importance cause they all lousy phonies  
Kickin' up dust, squeeze the trigger till it rust  
Middle finger to the fuzz, got my thing up in the club

Lean with it, rock with it  
Doesn't beg up in the pile with it  
Microwave and we gon' power whip it  
When they get up we drop the ass and they get locked with it  
I tell 'em lean with it, rock with it  
Doesn't beg up in the pile with it  
Microwave and we gon' power whip it  
When they get up we drop the ass and they get locked with it