

# Lean

Jarren Benton

[Hook: x2]

You put the codeine in the sprite  
And then you mix it all up  
Then you sip it slow  
That's how them killas get fucked up  
We call it  
Lean, Lean  
We call it  
Lean, Lean

[Verse 1:]

Bada-boom, bada-bing  
White cup of lean  
Blunt full of green  
In the cut as I lean  
In a cutlass supreme  
Fuck with a team  
Got her tucked in a jean  
I'm a show you what I mean  
When I cut a nigga clean, scalpel please  
Throw a mufucker off the balcony  
She don't wanna (gulp) when she give a nigga head  
Cause she said that she's trynna watch her calories  
It's the weekend  
Let your hair down, swallow semen  
She just wanna be my girlfriend  
Bitch, wake up ho, are you dreamin'?  
I got wife and I got children  
I don't need you catchin' feelings  
What the fuck these bitches sniffing  
Cause you trippin'  
Listen

Philippine, billie-jean, guillotine, ritalin  
Drizzling, Jiggling, Ringaling, Niggaling  
Chainsaw blade goes ring-ring  
Get a motherfucker for the bling-bling  
Bitch I'm on the lean-lean  
Girl you on the same thing  
Wayne ain't on it no more, let it go, I'm a bring-bring  
Chain Flame, get a beat, it's drink  
Gone off of mufuckin' sprite and promethazine

[Hook]

[Verse 2:]

Lean, on it  
Half ounce, quarter pound, throw it in the bong  
Nigga we, on it  
You ain't gotta fuck it, you ain't even gotta suck it  
Just pull out my dick bitch, breath on it  
I often drift, where was I?  
Lean in my cup and I'm feelin' so high  
Dude get the keys to his automobile  
And if he can't walk straight then you know we can't drive!  
Lean it, swerve it, please don't let a nigga crash  
Cause I've got a cab

Shoulda, coulda, woulda, never woulda been a coulda shoulda  
If a nigga had  
Throw up in a bag  
Eastside, throw it on a map  
Cut open a blunt, then I fill it up with hash  
If I get the pussy, I'm a put it in a hat  
I'm a pull it out her mouth, then I put it in her ass like  
Cocaine, lo mein, propane, rogain  
Gold chain, no brain, Cobain, Don't mayne  
Profane, no shame, slow vein, no vein  
No lames, squares and no names  
No limit, hit 'em with a tech and a gold tank  
Ya'll niggas hate cause I'm doin' my own thing  
ATLien, finding my own lane  
Pop up and I soda pop the codeine

[Hook]