Lean Low

YoungBloodz

Youngbloodz, streetboyNow everybody pull ya' whips out, get 'em shined up
Hit the mirror make sure ya' boy leaned up
Brush up out the clean up, ya' team freezed up
I know you knew the name, gull, when you seen usWalkin' up in the V.I.P., I.M.P. when I walked by
Man, I, don't holla at no lame ho's
I go to the bar, get somethin' to sip on, for my folkMan, this is how is goes down, where I stay
When them Tram boys done had a good day
Then I'ma buy the bar up, later on tear the car up
Flip a new one by the mornin', nigga back crunkGood times, if you in the club blowin' good pine
Freakin' ho's while ya' car bein' stripped down
Sick now, nowhere for her to sit down
Ya' Escalade, man, it's sittin' on bricks nowLean low, bitch, to the flo' bitch
Can you work it, can you twerk it lemme know?
Yeah, I'ma lean low nigga, to the flo' nigga
Can you pay what you weight gimme mo'?But can ya' lean low, bitch to the flo'? Bitch
Can you work it, can you twerk it lemme know?
Yeah, I'ma lean low nigga, to the flo' nigga
Can you pay what you weight gimme mo'?I pull up bumpin' attic, choppin, whippin' the wheel
Straight fresh off that drizzle boy you know who it is
It's them loud-mouth motherfuckers at it again
Poppin' bottles, cuttin' up, livin' life to the endSo lean low, if you feelin' like I'm feelin', let's go
Got a cup, throw it up, now hit the flo'
Shawty choosin' wit' a look and I know
Gotta lighter, fire it up and just blowAnd just puff till you can't no mo'
We in the mix, backfacin' 'cause that's just how it go
At the bar, we trippin', throwin' it up
Like kings in a castle, yeah we toastin' it upSo everybody, clap, and break it down
'cause we the same old fools slidin' through yo' town
So on yo' mark, get ready for this whole new era
Drankin' Patnaz is the name, it don't get no betterLean low, bitch, to the flo' bitch
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Yeah, I'ma lean low nigga, to the flo' nigga
Can you pay what you weight gimme mo'?Stay workin' back do', till every sack is sold
I'ma hit you in the back wit' hot callico
If not then my rock, it I can hardly afford
Old school at the bar buyin' bottles of MoeWe swervin' Cheverolets up and down the road

When you hear "Shorty in town" hide ya' ho
'cause aww shit, lil' buddy fire the dro'
I stay, fresh a fool, keep a crease in my clothesI'm puttin' on the scene, and let the champagne flow
I'm tryin' to get outta here wit' somethin' freaky to poke
You know what it is, you seen it befo'
We call him "H2O, he froze ice cold"What the fuck you sayin'? This shit is fa sho'
Tell Sean to keep 'em comin', gon' and order one mo'
Lil' Girl, work it out on the flo'
Post up young G, get drunk some mo'Lean low, bitch, to the flo' bitch
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