

# Gangsta Lean

## Clipse

Gimme somethin' to roll  
Somethin' gangstafied  
Gimme somethin' to roll  
Somethin' gangstafied Gimme somethin' to roll  
Somethin' gangstafied  
Hey, hey, Star Trak, Star Trak  
Now let's smoke and ride Oh, girl ya taste is  
Sweet like mornin' dew  
I would go crazy girl  
If I couldn't have none of you I said, ya from Jamaica  
Straight outta my Mercedes trunk  
You make me wanna roll ya up  
And then you make my body slump Which make a nigga have a gangsta lean  
Talk about the gangsta lean  
You make a nigga have a gangsta lean  
Talk about the gangsta lean Make a nigga have a gangsta leeean  
Talk about the gangsta lean  
You make a nigga have a gangsta lean  
Talk about the gangsta lean I only love her on occasions  
Keep my heart racin', love to take her on vacations  
Where the time zone changes and money exchanges  
And meters and kilometers on the dials of the ranges Far away with my Jamacian sexy everyday is like a holiday  
The cheeba got me in a slum sleeper  
But when I try to leave her  
I just find out that it's cheaper to keep her Plus she keep my thoughts deeper, really zonin'  
Like my Cali homies 6-4 rollin'  
Or them Deroit 'Lacs trimmed in golden  
Or my Texas family 150 white strollin' Damn, I was caught up in the Matrix  
But not Keanu Reaves, as she rolls in bamboo leaves  
I think a way to ship off these piano keys  
Since the traffic in a gangsta lean You make a nigga have a gangsta lean  
Talk about the gangsta lean  
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Talk about the gangsta lean Make a nigga have a geangsta leeean  
Talk about the gangsta lean  
You make a nigga have a gangsta lean  
Talk about the gangsta lean If you put me where I need to be  
Twist you anytime I feel the need  
Love ya touch and how you set my mind at ease

In Virginia where you kept me motionless  
From that point on I knew I could never get over this Now they wanna see us broke up  
'Cuz I'm lovesick, got me all choked up  
Look, you keep my head in the clouds mami, 'till I can't breathe  
And next to that heat seeker you my main squeeze Plus I get twistin' didn't even spend my money on  
Now either I'm a fool or you really must got me gone  
You got me open these days I must admit  
Body numbed up and in a slump like I been hit But luckily it's just the green got me leavin' smoke streams  
And blowin' smoke rings as I flee from the scene  
Gangsta leanin' in a 850 beamin'  
I'm like K-Ci and Jo-Jo, love you got me fiendin' Oh, girl ya taste is  
Sweet like mornin' dew  
I would go crazy girl  
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Straight outta my Mercedes trunk  
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You make a nigga have a gangsta lean  
Talk about the gangsta lean Her sex so sticky, I'm talkin' real icky  
Have me gone and twisty  
Make my other women miss me  
Just by the way she kiss me Hold her wit the index and thumb tippys, ma I'm so trippy  
Hard to hold back, scent so sweet  
Got to Cognac and honey wrap her this ain't drink  
From Taiwanese to Amsterdam greeny green  
To hydroponic that make a weak stomach vomit Listen, at times you hinder my vision  
Blinded by ya love and you got the room spinnin'  
It's not jealousy the reason why I keep you hidden  
Hell, I hit you then I pass you to my man like I do my women I know just what I'm investin' in  
I done traded currency wit the Mexicans  
In Texas just so we could get affectionate  
Your complexion lime green wit red specks in it, I love you You make a nigga have a gangsta lean  
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