

# Lean Back (remix)

Fat Joe

Stop

It's the mother fucking remix Uh yeah, Harlem in tact

Who in the world wanna problem with that?

For real I heard Harlem is back

Who in the world wanna problem with that? Uh yeah, Harlem is back

Who in the world wanna problem with that?

You know I heard Harlem is back

Who in the world wanna problem with that? Let's go Said, "My niggaz don't dance, we just pull up our pants

And do the rockaway"

(Yeah)

"Now lean back, lean back, lean back, lean back" I said, "My niggaz don't dance, we just pull up our pants

And do the rockaway"

(Yeah)

"Now lean back, lean back, lean back, lean back" Yo yo yo yo, it's deja vu

And the day y'all do

(Wus up)

It'll be the day y'all bleed

Wrist minus 80 degrees

King of Harlem ain't nobody made me leave

(Tell 'em)

Who else could take 5 years off?

Cold turkey come back and fly lears off

(Hey)

Cats front leave them leaning like Smirnoff

(What)

If haters wanna hate then it's their loss

(Yeah) Come up in the Rucker with all my Jake's on

(Yeah)

Car grills so big you can cook a steak on

(Yeah)

People hear Mase call 'em wanna get their mase on

You hot 16 I'm a very great song

(Yeah)

Been beating on the DJ before the Mase song

(Yeah)

You play Clake Kent you better have your cake on

(What)

Plenty homes Mansion many rooms

My necklace, 2 ex's and 3 Bentley bulls now

Lean back, lean back, lean back  
(Come on)Lean back, lean back, lean back  
(What's up)You don't want no problems with Harlem  
You don't want no problems with the boogie down Bronkster  
(Yeah)  
You don't want no drama with the blond bomber  
Original don dotta of the blond bottle  
The model from white America  
(Hey)  
Then Joe the spokesperson for the Latino  
Then we got Mase back to represent everything else  
In between including the percentages of the press we don'tThe best from each coast  
The midwest to the, "Dirty dirty"  
Even further to Miami  
All the way back to California  
(Hey, hey)  
It would probably be best right now  
If I warned Dre to get on the horn  
And tell him about the storm coming all our way  
So tell him, pack, grab a gat right now get on the floor I'll wait  
Shake that ass a little more my way  
But baby, I don't dance, not that I can't, there's a pistol in my pantsSaid, "My niggaz don't dance, we just pull  
up our pants  
And do the rockaway"  
(Yeah)  
"Now lean back, lean back, lean back, lean back"I said, "My niggaz don't dance, we just pull up our pants  
And do the rockaway"  
(Yeah)  
"Now lean back, lean back, lean back, lean back"  
(Come on)Aye yo, remy pop but I'm hot like an out of state spot  
And anybody think I'm not, you're found in a vacant lot  
You don't really wanna run wit da one chick  
Who smoke dutchess for lunchess  
Da castle hill I ain't luncheon  
Now it's on it 4 da terror squad, pun, prospect, sunshine  
Geddy, crack and remy ma  
It's the hottest chick, in this game won't itMah 16 so mean, put 20 g's and mah chain on it quik 2 flip  
I ain't da average chick, I'm pakin' a mac in da bak of the 45 pass 6  
And you know I got enough dudes to crush a country  
Any dude disrespectin' pun he betta play da run C  
Bring your man's, and den we hands all him  
Den we pull timbaland tramplum, den we pull da cats in dem  
Lean back 'cuz I ain't eva worry, see I'm foreva glory  
Smakin' up any chick in mah territorySaid, "My niggaz don't dance, we just pull up our pants  
And do the rockaway"

(Yeah)

"Now lean back, lean back, lean back, lean back" I said, "My niggaz don't dance, we just pull up our pants  
And do the rockaway"

(Yeah)

"Now lean back, lean back, lean back, lean back" No Judas or cowardice that Caine's brother Abel

Is able to stop me, nigga not me

Got the streets asking damn who can top P

Summer jam killed it man they did it all with 1 beat

I guess I'm bicoastal now

Took a down south brother to bring your boy out

As the wheel keeps spinning

I can hear niggas thinking crack got one hit then he out No Joey, bring them semi's out

Force you and yours to pour a little Henny out

So much rappers acting in the game

I had to tell them put the mic away and run and get your Emmy's out

Lean back motherfucker

This here's a three peat we back at the Rucker

It's good coke, Crack preach it to your brother

The mic more rap and preach you motherfucker Said, "My niggaz don't dance, we just pull up our pants

And do the rockaway"

(Yeah)

"Now lean back, lean back, lean back, lean back" I said, "My niggaz don't dance, we just pull up our pants

And do the rockaway"

(Yeah)

"Now lean back, lean back, lean back, lean back" Said, "My niggaz don't dance, we just pull out a gat

And say blow your block away

Fuck nigga, lean back, lean back, lean back, lean back" I said, "My niggaz don't dance we just pull out a gat

And say blow your block away

Bitch nigga lean back, lean back, lean back, lean back"

(Hey)

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