

# Lean and Molly

## Young Buck

My young niggas turnt on the drank and the molly  
And they gon' shoot anybody  
Turnt on the drank and the molly  
All my niggas get retarded  
I'ma stay turnt on the drank and the molly  
Booda booda uh  
Booda booda uh  
Turnt on the drank and the molly  
Rolling up and I'm pouring up  
Loading up the clip, I keep dropping bullets  
Police high, but I'm locking through it  
These niggas scared, but I gotta do it  
Niggas jealous, these bitches scheming  
I'm a big fish in this small pond  
Pounds of mid and them white bricks  
The only thing to keep the young niggas calm  
I just bought another [?] from my partna  
Bought a whole [?]  
He a robba, he the one robbing y'all  
Take yours and I'm the one he call  
Please tell 'em what I'm doing with the Pyrex  
I'm still ridin' 'round in the projects  
White tee, blue chucks, no stylin'  
Whole lean, whole zens, I'm wildin'  
I'm laughing to the bank, I'm smiling  
Got gas in the tank, I'm riding  
She said sprinkle a little bit in her white double cup  
Foreign bitch looking like she on a island  
Niggas hungry, stomach big frowning  
Niggas hungry, my homies been prowling  
Its a consequence the niggas got pay  
I'm sorry cuz, I can't allow it  
I'm like who the man, bitch, I'm moving ten  
I got yo baby mama, nigga, chewing xans  
Hold up, that bitch chewing me up  
I'm trapping outta house, now I'm moving in  
I gotta pour it up, nigga, no molly  
Bitch, don't trip, ho, look at your [?]  
Call me a trick or whatever you call it

You ever had bricks and know where to haul it  
Turnt, I'm a codeine-holic  
I'ma smoke so much til I got no lung  
You niggas ain't never pulled up with Pimp  
You niggas ain't never smoked one with Bun  
You niggas ain't never sat down with Jay  
You niggas ain't never been around Scarface  
You ain't got big  
You telling you that you really do rich rolls through LA  
Real street nigga know I don't play  
Let a nigga play me, I'm like no way  
I can make the AK do what I say  
I done did it twice, we can do it today  
And I keep telling 50, nigga, fuck these niggas  
Say we filthy rich they ain't fucking with us  
And I come with the cartel, this time I brought something with us  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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