Gangsta Lean

Clipse

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Gimme somethin' to roll
Somethin' gangstafied
Gimme somethin' to roll
Somethin' gangstafiedGimme somethin' to roll
Somethin' gangstafied
Hey, hey, Star Trak, Star Trak
Now let's smoke and rideOh, girl ya taste is
Sweet like mornin' dew
I would go crazy girl
If I couldn't have none of youI said, ya from Jamaica
Straight outta my Mercedes trunk
You make me wanna roll ya up
And then you make my body slumpWhich make a nigga have a gangsta lean
Talk about the gangsta lean
You make a nigga have a gangsta lean
Talk about the gangsta leanMake a nigga have a gangsta leeean
Talk about the gangsta lean
You make a nigga have a gangsta lean
Talk about the gangsta leanI 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 rangesFar 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 herPlus 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 leanYou make a nigga have a gangsta lean
Talk about the gangsta lean

You make a nigga have a gangsta lean
Talk about the gangsta leanMake a nigga have a geangsta leeean
Talk about the gangsta lean
You make a nigga havea gangsta lean
Talk about the gangsta leanIf 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 thisNow 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 squeezePlus 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 hitBut 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
If I couldn't have none of youI said, ya from Jamaica
Straight outta my Mercedes trunk
You make me wanna roll ya up
And then you make my body slumpWhich make a nigga have a gangsta lean
Talk about the gangsta lean
You make a nigga have a gangsta lean
Talk about the gangsta leanMake a nigga have a gangsta leeean
Talk about the gangsta lean
You make a nigga have a gangsta lean
Talk about the gangsta leanHer 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 meHold 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 vomitListen, 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 womenI 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 youYou make a nigga have a gangsta lean
Talk about the gangsta lean
You make a nigga have a gangsta lean

Talk about the gangsta leanMake a nigga have a gangsta leeean
Talk about the gangsta lean
You make a nigga havea gangsta lean
Talk about the gangsta leanGimme somethin' to roll
Somethin' gangstafied
Gimme somethin to roll
Somethin' gangstafiedGimme somethin' to roll
Somethin' gangstafied
Hey, hey, Star Trak, Star Trak
Now let's smoke and rideGimme somethin' to roll
Somethin' gangstafied
Gimme somethin to roll
Somethin' gangstafiedGimme somethin' to roll
Somethin' gangstafied
Hey, hey, Star Trak, Star Trak
Now let's smoke and ride

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/