

# Lean Wit It, Rock Wit It

## Dem Franchise Boyz

Lean wit it, rock wit it  
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Lean wit it, rock wit it  
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Lean wit it, rock wit itI bounce in the club so the \*\*\*\*\* call me Rocky  
Posted in the cut, and I'm lookin' for a blockhead  
Yup, in my white tee I break a \*\*\*\*\* back  
And I keep a big bank, oh I think dey like datBefore I leave the house, I'm slizzard on the Goose  
And I'm \*\*\*\*\* than a plane, so a \*\*\*\*\* really loose  
And I can lean wit it and I can rock wit it  
And if you got a friend she gotta suck a \*\*\*\*\* wit itAy gon' an' rock wit it, gon' an' lean wit it  
Rock so damn hard, you break your spleen wit it  
Pull up ya jeans wit it, smoke some \*\*\*\*\* wit it  
An' da spot ain't crunk \*\*\*\*\* if we ain't in itIf you don't wanna do it, then I'll make ya dance  
Perfect example watch me make your face beat up my hands  
When you see me hit the spot, betta watch dat boy  
Chalay from the road wit dem Franchise Boyz!Lean wit it, rock wit it  
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Lean wit it, rock wit itI'm too clean to wanna pop lock from left to right a \*\*\*\*\* lean  
Vibin' to the beat, check my feet, yeen got deez!  
I rock then ben' my knees every time the beat drop  
Lean wit it, rock wit me, freeze befo' yo fingers popPurple lean, purple \*\*\*\*\* \*\*\*\*\* in my sock  
What the \*\*\*\*\* you mean yeen seen buddy on the block?  
They call me Doctor Doc, I prescribe what a \*\*\*\*\* need  
Make 'em lean and rock old school people pat cha feet\*\*\*\*\* I'm pimpin' in the club til the \*\*\*\*\* start to act up  
Cuz they see my chain and a \*\*\*\*\* throwin' them stacks up  
I keep a full \*\*\*\*\* and my \*\*\*\*\* in my pants  
I'm in the middle of the flo' they screamin', \*\*\*\*\* do yo' dance!You can roll yo' arms  
(Roll yo' arms)  
And just put 'em in rotation  
(Rotation)  
Go side to side  
And snap yo' fingers like dem TemptationsDawg I'm all out of state, doin' a dance they neva seen dat

I ain't Fat Joe but snap yo' fingers then you lean backLean wit it, rock wit it  
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Lean wit it, rock wit itRock left then snap ya fingers, rock right then snap ya fingers  
Ay, what's hannenin'? Lean wit me, rock wit me  
Gotta \*\*\*\* pop wit me, gon' take a shot wit me  
Call me Teddy, I got \*\*\*\*\* don't hate, \*\*\*\*\* shop wit meD.F.B so so def, hell yeah we on \*\*\*\*\*  
Franchise ain't got no money? Sh\*\*, hold on, hold on \*\*\*\*\*, hey!  
Rock left, rock right, you can get dat sh\*\*  
Lean back like Fat Joe and snap yo' wrist backGangstas don't dance, they lean wit it, rock wit it  
\*\*\*\*\* wit me, pop quickly, gangstas gon' rock wit it  
1, 2 pop and bring it cross the chest wit it  
Get nasty, flashy, gon' flex wit itDo it how ya wanna, slow it up, do the Matrix  
Play wit it, straight hit it, get all in they face wit it  
Dis dance for the \*\*\*\*\*, the \*\*\*\*\*, the cutthroats  
Ya already know, the chillen, the grown folkLean wit it, rock wit it  
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Songwriters

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Deangelo / Hill, Robert L. Published by

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