

# Too Much Lean 2014

BeatKing

I got too much lean in my cup, damn, damn (screwed up)  
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BeatKing Kong bad bitches call me sire  
Got this purple in my syrup, all my bitches look like Tyra  
Flexin' pull at V Life with a car full of strippers  
Got this pistol on my dick while I'm sittin' on them bitches  
5 bands in 10 minutes, Club God you a fool  
When the hoe know you balling, when you walking they gon' chose  
Mix that molly with that lean, she gon' fuck my whole crew  
I don't fuck hoes to Drake, I fuck hoes jammin' Screw

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Too much lean in my cup, got a nigga movin' slow  
Swangin' down the block, chunking deuce to niggas I don't know  
I got bitches up in Cypress, they on lean and they like it  
Got that paper, then I pipe her  
She my side and you wive her  
Nigga swangin' on them fo's with a trunk full of Jackie Chan  
Watching for them jackers, behind that seat that Afghanistan  
Lookin' for the laws, I got [?], Imma go  
R.I.P. Paul Walker got a nigga swanging slow  
Swerve up your in lot watch a young nigga flex  
Bitch get up off my session if you ain't talking I don't sex  
Got your gal on my dick, niggas salty looking stressed  
VIP, 20 deep with that heat if they got plex

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Too much lean in my cup, screens fall watching Scandal  
Northside, Studewood niggas trappin' out the bando  
[?] in my door [?], 6 12's in the back  
Give a yella a headache if she sit in my slab  
Turnin' heads on the Ave with that paper on my mind  
Niggas mad that I'm turnt up, they don't wanna see my shine  
I ain't trippin off these haters on my lap it's that 9  
D-Carter in the passage, he gon' lay a nigga down

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