

# Leaning

Bryson Tiller

Oh I'm leaning, 420 leaning  
You know I don't know steamin'  
Secrets you keepin', I never keep 'em  
I know you seen 'em  
See 'em in a Roll-Royce leanin'  
Chick name Janina, slim like my nina  
Out in Miami, Dolphin Marina  
Let me fly you out where it's sandy  
Taste like candy, face on yandy  
No V-Day, 28, just grindin'  
Pink brown eyes, all Asian and slanted  
Niggas all on you, I can't stand it  
I booked the flight baby, I just landed  
I just rented, two of you at Camden  
You still got it, Yorkdale shoppin'  
You're still poppin', you're still top of my  
Top of my list

Girl, I be in it so deep, I ain't slept in five weeks  
Side ting mad, when she not who I pree  
This is for the girls born in the 90's  
I'ma let you finish, let me get to my  
My girl, I be in it so deep, I ain't slept in five weeks  
Side ting mad when she not who I pree  
This is for the girls born in the 90's<sup>1</sup>  
I'ma let you finish, let me get to my

Girl you know me  
Nights slowly, yeah the lights lowkey  
And take a little trip, got them flights on me  
The flight's on me, it's on me  
I don't know if you new to these things  
Seen what I seen, ride drop top Beamer  
New bag, I do it for no reason  
'Tron by the liter, rolling this weed up  
Come, jumped in the G-Truck  
Then we made love when we got home  
She wanna know if I slide her when he's not home  
I bet in it so deep, he ain't hit in two weeks  
Then she gon' text like "when is you free?"  
Yeah it's on mama, what it gon' be?  
Know we won't be, not like I'm gon' be, I be

In it so deep, I ain't slept in five weeks  
Side ting mad, when she not who I pree (Not who I pree)  
This is for the girls born in the 90's  
I'ma let you finish, let me get to my  
Girl, I be in it so deep, I ain't slept in five weeks  
Side ting mad when she not who I pree  
This is for the girls born in the 90's  
I'ma let you finish, let me get to my