

# Leanin' on the Lord

Cassidy

(feat. Angie Stone)

[Intro: Cassidy]

Whose side are you leanin' on?  
I'm leanin' on the Lord's side  
I lean, I lean, I lean, I lean  
I'm leanin' on the Lord's side

[Chorus: Angie Stone]

Whose side are you leanin' on?  
I'm leanin' on the Lord's side  
I lean, I lean, I lean, I lean  
I'm leanin' on the Lord's side (2x)

[Verse 1]

Here's a story about a youngin' that started off strugglin'  
He didn't like his life so he started off hustlin'  
He was doin' good in the hood with the cane  
Whole hood knew his name, he had neighborhood fame  
Now he stays dressed up  
Just copped the fresh trucks  
Stepped his rep up, plus he stepped his connect up  
But guess what, he don't even mess with his old niggas  
They hatin' cause he makin' more money those niggas  
So one day when he was chillin' on the block, dealin' rock  
Tryin' to make a killin' on the block  
Some dudes came, masks down, told him lay his ass down  
Then they blasts rounds and started fillin' him with shots  
He can't feel his legs, got grazed in his head yo  
He might be paralyzed but he could've been dead though  
He on his bed yo, prayin' to God  
If he survives that he promise to stay on his side

[Chorus (2x)]

Here's a story about a shorty chasin' the cream  
Her daddy was an inmate, her mommy was a fiend  
Her grandmoms old so she couldn't get control of her  
It was all love 'til the drugs took a hold of her  
First it was liquor then it was weed  
Then next came the wet then the syrup and V's, E's  
Oxy Contin, she poppin' them pills  
And if you got a couple dollars she'll hop in your wheel (For real)  
Until one day a nigga with paper  
Took her out, got her pilled up then he raped up  
Fam even had a camcorder and taped her  
As soon as her high faded, shorty felt violated  
So she stopped gettin' high all the damn time  
Only person she could talk to was her grandmom  
Now every Sunday she be goin' to church with her  
She leaned on the lord, now he startin' to work with her

[Chorus (2x)]

Here's a story about a young rapper named Cassidy  
He started off at 13, I mean he actually  
Signed his first deal when he was still goin' to high school

10th grade, way back then he was a fly dude  
He played by the rules, determined to get cake  
He started off battlin' and rippin' the mixtapes  
But he didn't take the same path that the rest do  
He dropped a debut that was highly successful  
That's when the respect came, that's when the checks came  
He realized life is like playin' a chess game  
Him and Swizz, they started makin' the next album  
They say when you make more money expect problems  
But the problem that he faced was unheard of  
They locked him up, no bail and charged him with murder  
But now he got his freedom restored  
And he livin' his dream that's why he leanin' on the side of the lord

[Chorus (6x)]