

# Leanin

Dom Kennedy

Yeah  
Uh huh, uh huh  
Yeah

I know dealers, killers, hustlers, suckers  
Real ones, busters, they amongst us  
Children suffer, women touchin' 'em  
Foes buckin' the weapons, bustin' 'em  
Stomach rumblin', buildin' crumblin', kids tumblin'  
Me, I was younger than, and now I'm more hungry  
Feelin' like [?], girls more stunnin', way more money  
I don't see what's funny, they keep waitin' on niggas to miss  
I'm finna go light up my wrist, she see me and ask for a kiss  
I pay for the food and we dip, I tell her, "Stop talking and strip"  
I roll up and take me a hit, these niggas, they ain't got a hit  
When he come to my city, I'm here, they ain't goin' hard in the gym  
I'm only gon' play for the win, I don't need many attempts  
Shoot my shot, it's goin' in, new weave, new skims  
Barry Sanders with the pen, give it to me, I can swim  
Give it to me, I can hit it for you, I'm really loyal, I'm from the soil  
I'm feelin' royal, I'm burnin' oils, people hopin' I can restore order  
Fourth quarter, your money shorter, I'm rich, porter still bending corners  
In the Chevy, it's a cold fact, you can never get your hoe back  
It's too good for me to hold back, and I just got the paint waxed  
Girl might need a straight jacket, she suck it good, she fuck it good  
Make a niggas have a heart attack, make a nigga get his job back  
One Coupe and three racks, I got rocks in my dog tags

Leanin' to the back, leanin' to the back  
Leanin' to the back, leanin' to the back

Drivin' through the city crazy, one hand on the wheel  
Six figures for the wheels, can't rely on record deal  
Be careful in my city, on my granny, it get real  
Get you for your Richard Mille, hit you with a laced pill  
I'm from O.P.M still, shoppin' Beverly Hills  
With a brown skin queen, she like, "Can we go in here?"  
I'm like, "Baby, go in there", niggas talkin' hella weird  
I be gettin' to the chicken, gettin' paid and disappear  
This don't drop 'til next year, they thought we was drinkin' beer  
Turns out it was-, pay me if you wanna hear it  
Ten million, I'ma clear it, and I know them people fear us  
Wifey need a Urus, yet you laughin' but I'm serious  
I'm that nigga whole [?], in a different lead, clearly  
All that talkin' don't offend me, I'm not tryna win on envy  
I ain't goin' back and forth, I ain't showin' up to court  
I'm a Westsider, bitch, I don't know what niggas thought  
You went broke, it ain't my fault, I got diamonds in the vault  
She gon' suck it 'til it's soft, when I rap, it get her off  
All this money get her off, when I'm done, cut her off  
Niggas tryna steal the sauce, I ain't even gotta floss

Leanin' to the back (Yeah), leanin' to the back (Uh-huh, uh-huh)  
Leanin' to the back (Uh), leanin' to the back  
Leimert Park, you know where we at  
Uh-huh, uh-huh, yeah