

Off The Lean

Duwap Kaine

Damn Nino that's fire

Young nigga how I fuck up a hunnid

I brought my bread so I keep it coming (Gp)

Damn your bitch, she

I don't really gotta say nun (Go, go)

I don't wanna talk about shit, if it's not about a honey bun (G
o, goo)

We ride around wit dem sticks, me and my squad have a lotta fun
(Woah, go)

And I scored your bitch, she gave a lil nigga a home run

And I scored me a brick, yeah lil nigga that's a homerun

Choppa cook him up like a steak, yeah leave his ass wit the gun

And I cut that bitch off, she gonna need me in the long run

You in the hoe ass car and it's outdated

And I'm on Mars, I feel elevated

I dropped out of school, I'm still educated

She dropped out of school, she still educated

Smoking on this dope, so medicated

After I fucked yo bitch, she looked like she meditated

Nigga show respect, show gratitude

Sipping on this drank give me an attitude

SRT got an attitude

This bitch watching me like an assassin do

And I keep that Glock, I'm assassin dude

In the Beamer car, I thinks it's faster dude

Cause you got the slow car, and I go faster than you

That nigga broke as fuck, he can't handle the truth

Sipping on this drank, it get me in my mood

I'm sipping on this drank but ain't sick wit the flu

Two cups nigga, it got purple stains

Purple stains, nigga from the steel pain

I lost a lot of shit, I don't feel pain

Young nigga, he will cross you, it's an ill game

I'm smoking dope

I love the view so I roll up some more

Damn hit my DM let's find a city hoe

We chillin' 'fore the night so put the TV on

Bad bitch and she bad to the bone

I'm getting all these money, I can make a lot

I'm comin' on you feelin' like I'm Eugene

Ksubi nigga I don't ride no jeans

Don't try to call me bro, what the fuck you mean?

She said I'm kinda rude when I'm off the lean