

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You in the hoe ass car and it's outdated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