

Drinkin Lean

Project Pat

Drinkin' lean, pop a bar (Yeah)
Livin' like a rock star (You-you-yuh)
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Drinkin' lean, pop a bar, blast off, Nascar
Lamborghini and I'm leanin'
Fettucini, baller belly
Couple years, caught my celly
Died twice, Makaveli
Seven days, still I made it
Pop a bar, yeah, I'm faded
Hella rich, yeah, they hate it
Me and Keak gettin' this paper
East Oakland, I'm a raider
Ice game elevated
All about Kafani
All the bitches love me
Pop a bar, superstar
Leanin' like a rock star
Servin' weight at twenty-five
Get rich 'fore I die
Took them shots, hard to kill
Keep it real, 'bout the mill
Pop a pill, pop a Perc'
Hell yeah I'm 'bout that work
Keep a stripper down to twerk
Ma- make it rain, go- go berserk

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Dope boy, fresher than a motherfucker, rap right
Bust open a brick of coke, metro wrapped tight
Out of sight, open view, hard to talk to
Seen seldom, 'less some motherfucker walk through
Balk, dude? Never, on the mound I be gassin' shit
Knuckleball, curve and my fastball fast as shit
Change up, slider, right past the bat
I be pitchin' no hitters, nigga, check your stats
It was the 4-1-5 before the 5-10
Killas wore disguises when a motherfucker dived in
Best believe a motherfucker had it comin' to him
And if not, hella road blocks runnin' through 'em

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