Lean! Whitearmor! Lean! Lean!

Two pills, two cups, two cups stuffed Two cups stuffed

She want me gone
Been here too long
Stacks up, gettin' high
'Bout to lose it, 'bout to lose it

Two pills, two cups, two cups stuffed Rainbow, tangerine my blunt Got my Margiela right, I don't pay none I don't pay none, I feel like I'm the Pope

You and me, not the same
These games, you play
In my head, all day
'Bout to lose it, 'bout to lose it
(Gone, gone on me
You gone on me
You gone on me
You gone)

Two two two pills, two cups, two pills stuffed Two pills, two cups, two cups stuffed Rainbow, tangerine my blunt

Got my Margiela right, I don't pay none
I don't pay none, I feel like I'm the Pope
I don't pay none, I feel like I'm the Pope
Pop pills, running through the city in a scope
Scope and we blow and we smokin' on the dope
From the backstreets yeah, you already know
I don't pay none, I feel like I'm the Pope
I don't pay none, I feel like I'm the Pope
I don't pay none, I feel like I'm the Pope

Feel like I'm the Pope, feel like I'm the Pope, feel like I'm the Pope