

Young Dro f/ T.I. "Shoulder Lean"

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Let me see ya bounce right to left
n let ya shoulder lean (let cha shoulder lean, jus let ya
shoulder lean)
ay get it right 2 step, and let ya shoulder lean
(let ya shoulder lean, jus let ya shoulder lean)
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ay get it right 2 step, and let ya shoulder lean
(jus let ya shoulder lean, let ya shoulder lean)

Dro! im clean in dis bitch,
now im finna shoulder lean in dis bitch.
Nigga buck! cost me 15 in dis bitch,
this Grand Hustle team, n kings is gettin rich.
I lean n get lit, Lima bean six,
I take breath, the opposite of hammertine mist.
I ride 26, n let my 9 scream flip.
Trunk be watchin opem, mag 9, n beam clip.
Triple black phantom, nigga naw it aint TIP.
With Lucky Charm diamonds man, but naw it aint Flip.
Cant bounce, ok then ill let my shoulder lean,
and ill bet my car talk, and i bet my motor clean.
Suicide doors, brown rose, but look like coco to me.
Errbody know me in the club, cuz they smoke wit me.
Dro, hold scope wit me, ice come from dope re-ton
Hardly carat, have em froze for a eon,
Red, black, n white chevy, now im ridin Deion,
Put dem lights up in my rims, now im ridin neon.
Our cars look like crayon, hold no on demand tho'.
I can shoulder lean, i dono how to dance do'.

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First I let my wheels spin, den i let my screens fall.
Den I let my trunk beat, the green ridin em all tall.
Then I pimp a hoe, take a bitch to burn it.
Bitch break niggas, after that we fuck dey girlfriends.
My gurl got a girlfriend, Chevy blue like whirlwind.
Niggas is a child, n dey boy, so i got they girl in.
Bourbon, cock n hammer, arm n hammer, propaganda.
Bitches think im pimpin n leanin in salamanda silence.
Durdy south hawks in Atlanta, show niggas witout em,
We ride phantoms, hardly shoutin fo grammer.
Yup, now i be on tv, BET our channel,
Hood nigga from Bankhead, i stay wit my grandma
nana.
I lay by my banana, dumpin at punky monkeys.
Dont nobody live wit my mom but a buncha junkies.
Donut donkey, bitch i ride glazed on a haze,
gator green chevy, gator gut, alligator chaain.

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