

D.R.S. "Gangsta Lean"

Visit "[Gangsta Lean](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This song's dedicated to my homies
In that gangsta lean
Why'd you have to go so soon

It seems like yesterday
We were hanging round the hood
Now I'm gonna keep your memories alive
Like a homie should

A life time of memories
Going down the drain
I'd like to keep stepping
But I can't get past the pain

I tip my forty to your memory
Take a drink and I start to think
And I, I know one day soon we'll be
We'll be hanging out

This is for my homies
(This is for my homies, well, well)
See you when I get there
In that gangsta lean
In that gangsta lean

This is for my homies
(This is for my homies, well)
See you when I get there
In that gangsta lean
In that gangsta lean

My God, my God
Would you pass on a message for me
Ha, tell him, put down those
Dice for a second, Lord
Listen to his homie

Could you tell him
I'll never let go of his memory
So his son will know
You don't have to cry no more
Cause God's got his back

I said God's got his back

A lifetime of memories
(Lifetime of memories)
Going down the drain
(Going down the drain)

I'd like to keep stepping
(I would, oh, no)
But I can't get past the pain

I tip my forty to your memory
Take a drink and I start to think
And I, I know one day soon we'll be
We'll be hanging out

This is for my homies
(This is for my homies)
See you when I get there
In that gangsta lean
In that gangsta lean

This is for my homies
(You know I miss you)
(You know I miss you, my homies)
See you when I get there
In that gangsta lean
In that gangsta lean

This song is dedicated to my homies
In that gangsta lean
Tommy from Master's Touch
My boy, EB and my boy, Ebeer

And whoever else out there that
Got a homie that's in a gangsta lean
And also, my boys in the pen
That ain't never gonna see the street again

Cause you know what
It don't matter what they was
Doing while they was here
They coulda been banging, slanging
But they ain't here no more

Now somebody's dead
Somebody's baby
That's somebody's homie
So go on and let em rest in peace
While they in that gansta lean
You know what I'm saying

That's on the real low

This is for my homies
(I can't believe that you're gone)
See you when I get there
(I'll see you, I'll see you)
(I'll see you)

This is for my homies
(Now that you're in that gangsta lean)
(Well, well, well, well)
See you when I get there
(I'm so sorry you're gone)
But I've got to keep on)

This is for my homies
(I gotta keep on)
(I gotta keep moving)
(Moving, moving, moving)

See you when I get there
(I'll see you, I'll see you)
One day, someday...

Visit [D.R.S.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.