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Dream Academy "We Gone Lean Tonite"

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[Slim Thug - talking over Chorus] one for the money two for the hoes three is for the niggaz comin down on 4's Slim Thugga, Lil'Flip you know we gone lean tonite none stop collabo they said we can do dat you godamn right Boss Hawg Sucka Free(*repeats*) puttin it down baby gettin this money, A-Town to H-Town

[Lil' Flip]

Now me I'm in the back of the club I'm about 5 deep and I'm smoking them drugs I'm gettin a buzz everybody shakin they ass I'm like damn you need to be making ya cash look at my Jag, look at my Benz, look at my niggas look at my men, matter of fact platinum look at my grin I'm iced out everybody lookin like who? is the fuck that nigga is he really down wit Screw? It's true I represent the south I bought the car, I bought the house and I'm like a dentist love to floss damn a nigga did it again I left the club wit 25 hoes they can't fit in the Benz I pick up the phone I call my dogg bring the Jag we bout to fuck thirty-hoes at the pad and after he fuck, you can fuck, and you can fuck and if she on her period guess what?, she can suck

[Chorus: Slim Thug - repeat 2X] ones for the money two for the hoes threes for the niggaz comin down on 4's you know we gone lean tonite they said we can do dat you godamn right

[Lil' Flip] Ain't no love for none of these hoes so when I do these shows I never run to these hoes I laugh like I'm just sitting at a comedy show I'm like damn I knew the summer was gonna be cold I pull up my watch jump out my drop check the time check my diamonds you know I shine I sit on recline I sip on my wine I'm doin fine never wear Calvin Klein I payed for mine, had to grind, had to shine and if I went to Papadroux's I had to dine had to grind like Baby & Slim (wwwoowwww!) and I'm a Juvenile sittin on big ole rims got big ole gems and everybody taking the bus ride look at my Cartier diamonds crushed out I must drop another double cd bitch I'm a super star I know you love to be me

(chorus)

[Slim Thug] When Slim step up in the club hoes push & shove tryna get a lil love from the number one thug I pull up on dubs in a Hummer H2 I'm a shiner niggaz can't do what I do young boss with big bucks pushin big trucks, fuckin star sluts fillin barre cups that purple stuff gotta nigga on lean pourin up codiene I'm a drink fiend I got the top dropped from H-town it don't stop bout to hit the Sixth street tryna find some bop's trunk popped glock cocked on the safety and I keep the strap at all times cause alotta niggaz hate me but they can't fade me, H-town made me bitches wanna break me wanna have my baby I still bust on backs and bellys and the boss still wrecking on tracks for fetti

[Chorus] - repeat until end

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