

Fat Joe

"Lean Back (Remix) Feat. Tego Calderon"

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Todo puerto rico!!!

Hey

Tego Calderon se pone las botas

Cuando yo te fluyo a lo Tony Toca

Picando a los pequeÑ±os como pa sopa

Dejandote pegao como vida loca

Lean back

Aguanta esa boca

Te van a dar unos pocos por motherfucka

Echate pa tras _____ la gente mala

Levanta tu bandera con gana

Holla

Yo tambien tengo pistola

Y tambien pierdo la chola

Como pica se juntaron los boricuas

Si no te muere ahora te muere ahorita

LeaEsta liga ya no es pa cascaritas

Lean back, lean back mami rica

Dame de lo que te sobre hombre hey

Lean back, lean back _____ (2x)

Said my niggaz don't dance we just pull up our pants

And do the rockaway, now lean back, lean back, lean

back, lean back

I said my niggaz don't dance we just pull up our pants

And do the rockaway, now lean back, lean back, lean

back, lean back

(Come on!)

R to the Ezzy, M to the Yzzy

My arms stay breezy, the Don stay flizzy

Got a date at 8, I'm in the 7-4-fizzive

And I just bought a bike so I can ride till I die

With a matchin jacket, 'bout to cop me a mansion

My niggaz in the club, but you know they not dancin

We gangsta, and gangstas don't dance with boogies

So never mind how we got in here with burners and

hoodies

Listen we don't pay admission and the bouncers don't

check us

And we - walk around the metal detectors
And there really ain't a need for a VIP section
In the middle of the dance floor reckless, check it
Said he - liked my necklace, started relaxin
Now that's what the fuck I call a chain reaction
See "Money Ain't a Thing" nigga, we still the same
niggaz
Flows just changed now we bout to change the game
nigga

Now we living better now, Gucci sweater now
And that G4 can fly through any weather now
See, niggaz get tight when you worth some millions
This is why I sport the chinchilla to hurt they feelings
You can find Joe Crack at all type of shit
Out in Vegas front row to all the fights and shit
If 5-0 boy come, then they'd proudly squeal
Cause half these rappers they +Blow+ like Derek
Foreal
If you cross the line, damn right I'm 'gon hurt ya
These faggot niggaz even made gang signs
commercial
Even Lil' Bow Wow throwin it up
B2K crip walkin like that's what's up!
Kay keep tellin me to speak about the Rucker
Matter of fact, I don't wanna speak about the Rucker
Not even Pee Wee Kirkland could imagine this
My niggaz didn't have to play to win the championship,
come on!

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And do the rockaway, now lean back, lean back, lean
back, lean back
(Come on!)

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