

# Joe Budden "Gangsta Lean"

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[Hook - repeat 2X]

WOOAH (WOOAH)

Wooah that girl

Shhh (Shht shht)

I wanna Wooouf you girl

[Chorus]

Ooh that girl, she's on the scene

She be my gangsta

She be my Lean

Ooh that girl, she's in the crowd

I see her looking, she wanna get down

[Verse 1]

Let's jump off, where there's no sleep for days

Regular Joe's on the creep again

If you 'bout it then prove that girl

Show me you know how to that girl

Like who's that girl taking over me, I'm the all as if that  
don't make her notice me

I don't Curr- 'bout her man, I don't Curr- if she faithfull

I only came out to see what I can Fanai-go

She got boots, Highlights she very use to

Lipgloss, Fragrance smelling like Cherry Nu-Gla

Everything that she rock she look fine in it

When she relaxing, baby is air clining it

I got it bad for diva, I holla back

But if she holla back, is proud as her Rep

Now, can we get it, poppin', Boo

Cuz you watching me, but I'm watching you

[Chorus]

Ooh that girl, she's on the scene

She be my gangsta

She be my Lean

Ooh that girl, she's in the crowd

I see her looking, she wanna get down

[Verse 2]

Now things look a little more lively

I'm starting to think she really likes me  
Her body is starting to hypnotize me  
I'm 'bout to forget I got a wifey  
Look how she clings to me, I'm picturing her doing bad  
things to me  
Like up all ya is going down  
Oh, Oh yo she's going down  
But for real, for real, on the really real  
You ain't got to go yet, don't be silly could chill  
Hope later on if she feeling me still, I'm like "What's  
really good, What's really the deal"  
If you looking for that perfect man to hold you down ma  
Then \*sip\* this nigga, slow it down ma  
But holla if you need a ride back boo  
Or just for the record, know that I'm that Nucca

[Chorus]

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

Are you the type to give it up when you sleep with the  
rest  
Or the type that like this and say it's deeper than sex  
I know, You got a 2-way I need that contact  
Let's hit the dace floor I need that contact  
Ma, I got big plans for us  
She's a freak, she's skandalous  
Cuz the blue jeans I see Vicky Inprints  
We can puff off like Nikki Infrants  
Cuz I like how you do that, damn  
Pretty lady gone do that dance  
I got my fresh Nike's, Full pockets, and a crisp white  
Tee  
Understand I'm feeling good 'bout me  
By now, who's that, my side, all night  
And no I'm not drunk, but I'm high off life  
I tried to talk, but she ate me, dude  
Cuz she big on me, like I'm big on... (Big on...)

[Chorus] - repeat to fade

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