Tego Calderon "Lean Back REMIX"

Visit "Lean Back REMIX" on MotoLyrics.com

Todo puerto rico!!!

Hey Tego Calderon se pone las botas Cuando yo te fluyo a lo Tony Toca Picando a los pequeños 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, Coogi 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!

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!)

Visit <u>Tego Calderon</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.