

# Gourds, Gangsta Lean

Yer gonna have t'sit there and drink yer cup of muddy water  
Yer gonna have t'let the blood dry on yer hands  
Ask yer mama t'knit you a blanket from esau's thigh  
Cause yer gonna have t'learn t'be lowly and wise  
And you can't tell me it sits alright with you  
Gangsta lean gansta lean you done killed them all  
Gangsta lean gangsta lean you done killed them

You got beelzebub in yer little toe you got death on yer dry tung  
You got to live alone you got to pray alone  
Just like the people bone that you shatter

And you can't tell me it doesn't bother you  
Gangsta lean gangsta lean you done killed them all  
Gangsta lean gangsta lean you done killed them

Yer life's a melody and yer life's a rhapsody  
Possessing the dark skin with romance  
It's not a mystery when you know the history  
Of east coast and west coast killa's  
And you can't tell me it doesn't bother you  
Gangsta lean gangsta lean you done killed them all  
Gangsta lean gangsta lean you done killed them