

# Lil' Flip, We Gone Lean Tonite

(feat. Slim Thug)

[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 x2: Slim Thug]

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 (wwwwoowwwwww!)  
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]