Lean Wit It, Rock Wit It (feat. Peanut & Charlay)

Dem Franchize Boyz

Lean wit it, rock wit it

Lean wit it, rock wit itI bounce in the club so the ho's call me Rocky

Posted in the cut, and I'm lookin for a blockhead

Yup in my white tee! I break a bitch back

And I keep a big bank, oh I think dey like dat!

Before I leave the house, i'm slizzard on a goose

And i'm higher then a plane, so a nigga really loose

And I can lean wit it, and I can rock wit it

And if u gotta friend, she gotta suck a cock wit it!

Ay gon n rock wit it, gon n lean wit it

Rock so damn hard, u break your spleen wit it

Pull up ya jeans wit it, smoke some green wit it

N da spot aint crunk? bitch if we ain't in it?

If u dont wanna do it, then i'll make ya dance

Perfect example watch me make your face beat up my hands

When you see me hit the spot, betta watch dat boy

Chalay, from the road and Dem Franchize Boyz!Lean wit it, rock wit it

Lean wit it, rock wit it

Ain't too clean to wanna pop lock from left to right and make a lean

Bobbin to da beat, check my feet, he ain't got these!

I rock them, bend my knees everytime the beat drop lean wit it

rock wit it, freeze before yo fingers popPurple lean, purple, green, grams in my socks

What the fk you mean u ain't seen Buddie on tha block?!

They call me Doctor Doc, I prescribe what a nigga need

Make 'em lean and rock, old school people pat ya feetYoung Pimpin in tha club, see dem hoes tryna act up

Cause the see my chain and a nigga throwin dem stacks up

I keep a full clip and my pistol in my pants, I'm in da middle of da flo, they screamin "nigga do

yo dance"

Now you can roll yo arms, and just put 'em in rotation From side to side and snap yo fingaz like dem Temptaions Boy I'm all outta state doin the dance, they never seen that I ain't Fat Joe, but snap ya fingaz then ya lean backLean wit it, rock wit it

Lean wit it, rock wit itRock left den snap ya fingers, rock right den snap ya fingers

Ayyy wats hannenin? lean wit me, rock wit me

Gotta pill pop wit me, gon take a shot wit me

Call me Teddy, I got grams don't hate, nigga shop wit me

DME, SO SO DEF yeah we known bitch!

Franchize aint got no money? shiiit hold on hold on bitch! Ayy

Rock left rock right you cna get that shit!

Lean Back Like Fat Joe and Snap yo wrist backGangstas dont dance they lean wit it rock wit it Clock wit me pop quickly ganstas gon rock wit me 1, 2 pop then bring it

Cross the chest get nasty flash it go'on flex wit it do it how you want slow it up do

The matrix play wit it straight hit it get all they face wit it

This dance is 4 da killas da dillas da cut throats

You already kno the chillrin the grown folk!

Lean wit it, rock wit it

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/