

# I'm Leanin'

Meek Mill

Studies say humans forget 90% of their dream, upon the first 10 minutes of waking

{"Cardo on the beat!"} They say most people don't even remember, 99% of the dreams they ever even had

{"Cardo on the beat!"} Haheh, as Dreamchasers, we're the exception

Hundred grand large on the watch, blessed; quarter mil for the Mulsanne, flex

All my niggas gon' cash, checks, and all y'all niggas look mad, stressed

And we ain't even made niggas mad, yet, cause next time I grab, I'ma grab, jet

I might go Bugatti with a bad bitch beside me, nigga hotter than wasabi, get that ass, wet

Young niggas goin' hard in the streets, we ain't ever known to call the police

Got birds for the twenty-five K (WOO!) sounds like a bargain to me

Young niggas gettin' money in the Bent, leather lookin' like Spalding to me

And I don't know what no line look like; hundred bad bitches gettin' all in with me

Get 'em all in for free; started, started with a quarter ounce of hard rock

And now I got a lot of cars, if a nigga talk the foreigners, got a car lot

And everybody talkin' money but they ain't showing numbers like the call block

And all I do is count money, fuck pretty ass hoes, and car shop

Yeah nigga I'm leanin', leanin'; young rich nigga, I'm leanin'

Puffin' on strong, gettin' gold, bad bitches lookin' like Nia Long, I mean it

Nigga I'm leanin', leanin'; young rich nigga, I'm leanin'

Sippin' on promethazine that nigga; my team got money all season

Nigga I'm leanin'...

Mmm, leanin' - damn near spilled my semen (straight up)

Had a twenty-twenty on my preacher wife, damn near see my demons (La Flame!)

Loose furs, hyenas, for the love of money and Selena

Vatos losin' their nerves, there's bird niggas on the curbs and let 'em pull up and do the Macarena (AHHHHH!!)

H-Town niggas spilled Peach Crush on my jeans (nope)

Never go far with no bitch with no condoms unless they can cover the lease on my Beamer (straight up)

Ahh, you know, Louboutins don't touch my hoes (La Flame)

Let's go down in Ibiza town, we get cold, you don't need no coat

Mu'fucker, I'm leanin' (dope); don't talk to me, couple street niggas think twice before crossin' me (oh no)

Meek, these niggas shit can't last that long, why these motherfuckers keep botherin' me? (straight up)

I'm leanin', for a minute you had me then the second I caught it when it passed me

Oh no (straight up) somebody pass me a blunt and a double world cup

Mu'fucker, mu'fucker I'm...

Yeah, straight lovers to this life, nigga; parlay or nothin'

See we started trappin' before we was rappin', and then we was, trappin' and rappin'

Shining on these hoes, high life, hah

This what we live now - blowin' out the pound, heh, Italian on the floor nigga

Ya understand me? Steppin' onto a mil' nigga  
(They say money rule the world, you can't pay God with it)  
Step your game up nigga or lose your bitch nigga  
It's just that simple...

Yeah, we Dreamchasers  
We out there gettin' this money so you can't fuck with everybody  
Cause everybody ain't at you motherfuckin' level so the motherfuckers that d  
on't understand you  
They wind up motherfuckin' hatin' you, and so you know what you gotta do  
And so you gotta hate those motherfuckers too  
Fuck them niggas, fuck they motherfuckin' mommas  
They daddies, they aunts, they uncles and they little tee-tees, too  
Ayo, suck a dick; Meek Mills, let's get it