

# Metallic Intuition

Yung Lean

43XL on my baggy tee  
Freddy G and scars on my shoulders see  
Wannabe, they all look like some wannabes  
Imma leave every leaf that grows after me  
Come and see bitch we deep, human centipede  
On my feet, there's no e's, see no enemies  
Kilo green, speak my heart till I rest in peace  
All I see, road warriors, eternal sleep

Imma leave everything for my family  
Gotta go hard for myself, I look after me  
20 e's, double g, never fall asleep  
Eyes on sight, ancient whispers they still follow me

My ride ain't got no ceiling  
My teeth ain't got no fillings  
My wallet stuffed with dead people, ain't no livin'  
My eyes ain't got no feelings  
My grandma said she feel me (she do!)  
Ghosts in the street, still alive but not livin'  
I'm tryna stack a milli, chain on stupid silly (chain)  
Feel like Elvis Presley, Lean just left the building  
My boys right here with me, mystery still in it  
Never switch up, got metallic intuition  
My ride ain't got no ceiling  
My teeth ain't got no fillings  
My wallet stuffed with dead people, ain't no livin'  
My eyes ain't got no feelings  
My grandma said she feel me (she do!)  
Ghosts in the street still alive but not livin'  
I'm tryna stack a milli, chain on stupid silly (bling, blaow)  
Feel like Elvis Presley, Lean just left the building  
My boys right here with me, mystery still in it  
Never switch up, got metallic intuition

Never switch up, you just mind your business  
Imma find you where I found my chemist  
Slide to the back then I ride my Bentley  
Percocet at time blow em up like Kenny  
Passions all on wine, my cup half empty  
Trying to rewind but I slip myself in (leandoer)  
The world down with me, I snuck myself in  
Trying to rewind but I slip myself in  
40 in the building, chains in the ceiling  
I don't really care, got metallic intuition  
Give a fuck about the system  
Narnia gave me wisdom  
Keys to my mind, angels are my rhythm  
Riding past, solo on an avenue  
Grapes of wrath  
No one ever told me what to do  
Imma spaz, damage, yeah, I'm damaged dude  
She my half, ballerina so I'll fill the room

[x2]  
My teeth ain't got no feelings  
My ride ain't got no ceiling

My wallet stuffed with dead people

Lean

All the way from Narnia is back man

Leandoer, man

Gud, me, Sherm, all of that, Sadboys to infinity

World ain't got no feelings but my [?] from my ceiling

My ride ain't got no ceiling, you know how this shit goes

Shout out my grandma, shout out my family, shout out 43XL