

Borgore, That Lean

[Verse 1: Carnage]

This game lookin so mean (so mean)
Purple smell like that lean (that lean)
Bad bitches flockin
Leather's not rockin
True leeches on while my chain stays close

[Verse 1: Borgore]

Chilling with the captain, chilling with the goose
Getting bitches drunk, getting bitches loose
Shows up as a rich bitch living as a gore whore
All the bitches love me cuz I'm mother fucking BORGORE!

Purple smell like that lean