

# 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