

Leanin' On the Lord

Cassidy

Whose side are you leanin' on?
I'm leanin' on the Lord's side
I lean, I lean, I lean, I lean
I'm leanin' on the Lord's side
Whose side are you leanin' on?
I'm leanin' on the Lord's side
I lean, I lean, I lean, I lean

I'm leanin' on the Lord's side Here's a story about a youngin' that started off strugglin'

He didn't like his life so he started off hustlin'

He was doin good in the hood with the cane

Whole hood knew his name, he had neighborhood fame

Now he stays dressed up

Just copped the fresh trucks

Stepped his rep up, plus he stepped his connect up

But guess what, he don't even mess with his old niggas

They hatin' cause he makin' more money those niggas

So one day when he was chillin on the block, dealin' rock

Tryin' to make a killin' on the block

Some dudes came, masks down, told him lay his ass down

Then they blasts rounds and started fillin' him with shots

He can't feel his legs, got grazed in his head yo

He might be paralyzed but he could've been dead though

He on his bed yo, prayin' to God

If he survives that he promise to stay on his side

Here's a story about a shorty chasin' the cream

Her daddy was an inmate, her mommy was a fiend

Her grandmoms old so she couldn't get control of her

It was all love 'til the drugs took a hold of her

First it was liquor then it was weed

Then next came the wet then the syrup and V's, E's

Oxy Contin, she poppin' them pills

And if you got a couple dollars she'll hop in your wheel (For real)

Until one day a nigga with paper

Took her out, got her pillin' up then he raped up

Fam even had a camcorder and taped her

As soon as her high faded, shorty felt violated

So she stopped gettin' high all the damn time

Only person she could talk to was her grandmom

Now every Sunday she be goin' to church with her

She leaned on the lord, now he startin' to work with her

Here's a story about a young rapper named Cassidy

He started off at 13, I mean he actually

Signed his first deal when he was still goin' to high school
10th grade, way back then he was a fly dude
He played by the rules, determined to get cake
He started off battlin' and rippin' the mixtapes
But he didn't take the same path that the rest do
He dropped a debut that was highly successful
That's when the respect came, that's when the checks came
He realized life is like playin' a chess game
Him and Swizz, they started makin' the next album
They say when you make more money expect problems
But the problem that he faced was unheard of
They locked him up, no bail and charged him with murder
But now he got his freedom restored
And he livin' his dream that's why he leanin' on the side of the lord
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>