

Like huh? Like baow  
How we doin' it? (GotDamnitDupri)

Walk, walk, walk, walk (Like what? She goin' up)  
Walk, walk, walk, walk (Two shots, fill it up)  
Walk, walk, walk, walk (Do it up, goin' up, like what?)  
Walk, walk, now she walkin' it out like—

Nigga cappin' in his rap, yeah, that boy an actress (He an actress)  
Bad bitch, she super wet, she fuckin' up the mattress (The mattress)  
I asked the lil' bitch where she from and she said Calabasas (Calabasas)  
Man, I can see this ho a runner, I don't even need no glasses (Need no glasses)  
I'm in the club throwin' racks, niggas throwin' shade (Throwin' shade)  
I done hit this lil' bitch from the back, she need another lace (Need another lace)  
She done ate the kid and now she wan' see how my brother taste (Ugh)  
My brother said we only smokin' 'za, we threw the Bub away (Threw the Bub away)  
I told this bitch let's make a movie, I ain't tryna cuddle, bae (Ain't tryna cuddle, bae)  
I just woke up to a check, no, it ain't like them other days (Ain't like them other days)  
I'm tryna get a nigga whacked, he try somethin', make the cutter shake (Ffft, ah)  
I'm gettin' to them racks, bitch, I'm in Cali, slidin' 'round the Bay (Slidin' 'round the Bay)

Walk, walk, walk, walk (Like huh?)  
Walk, walk, walk, walk (Like yeah, like what?)  
Walk, walk, walk, walk (Like huh? Like what? Like)  
Walk, walk, now she walkin' it out like— (Like what?)

Nigga walk right in heaven with his face off  
Put him on a tee like little league baseball  
Lil' freak bitch on my private like a prank call  
She off the Casamigos, but her pants, she better not take off  
Neck only, face covered like this paintball  
These niggas, they can't see me, but they feel me, call them Ray Charles  
Goofy died with his gun tryna play hard  
New York Jets, he wasted money on that AR  
I'm rich, but I do bank fraud, you pussy, but your tape hard  
California king with your queen, we finna play cards  
My pape' large, neck bustdown like it stay far  
Everybody in here got a switch just like a gay bar

Walk, walk, walk, walk (I said like what? Like huh?)  
Walk, walk, walk, walk (Like yeah, like what?)  
Walk, walk, walk, walk (Like huh? Like what? Like)  
Walk, walk, now she walkin' it out like— (Like what?)

No reason, you don't got no reason to be broke  
Expensive denim, I'm talkin' racks and got the loads  
Bitch, check me out, I'm havin' knots to spend for days  
No reason to be broke, wanna get rich, show me the way  
They ask me how I blew up, bitch, I got the recipe  
I'm next to blow, you dumb not to invest in me

Bitch, I'm havin' my own motion, how is you gon' flex on me?  
Same bitch called me ugly, same ho textin' me  
Like what the fuck? That don't make sense  
If that shit don't make dollars, it don't make sense  
I don't wanna kick it with hoes, they be fake lit  
I hate bein' on Instagram, niggas act fake rich

Walk, walk, walk, walk (I said like what? Like what? She goin' up)  
Walk, walk, walk, walk (Two shots, fill it up)  
Walk, walk, walk, walk (Do it up, goin' up, like what?)  
Walk, walk, now she walkin' it out like— (Like huh?)  
Walk, walk, walk, walk (Like huh? Like what? Oh)  
Walk (Like), walk (Baow), walk (Baow), walk (Baow)  
Walk, walk (Like), walk, walk (Like)  
Walk, walk, now she walkin' it out like—