

Walk It Out

Big Scarr

Woah (Ayo, Shod Beatz)

Woah

Up with that fire, make 'em walk it out (DrvmLord)

Thirty on me, so it's nothin' we can talk about

Uh, woah, up with that fire, make 'em walk it out

Thirty on me, so you know that it's nothin' we can talk about

Make me pull up to your whereabouts

Uh, woah, up with that fire, make 'em walk it out

I hid that sack at my mama house

'Member them days I was broke, had to sleep on my mama couch

Uh (Uh), woah, my shooters gon' step, that's for no amount

I tell them steppers to spin, guaranteed that it's goin' down

Talkin' down make me pull up to your whereabouts

Uh (Uh), woah (Woah), up with that fire, make 'em walk it out

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(Uh), yeah, walk a nigga down, I ain't doin' no talkin' (Walk a nigga down)

Big Draco, put a nigga in a coffin (Big Drac')

Splashin' (Splash), water on me wet like a dolphin

Nasty, lil' bitch eat it off the body (Eat)

Beat the pussy up off the Roxy like I'm Rocky (Beat it)

Brought a middleman since he lyin' 'bout exotic (Woah)

Stolen Hellcat, nigga, fuck a Bugatti (Vroom)

Double R the gang, real rich like Roddy (Yeah, yeah)

Big bankroll got a nigga cocky (Ooh)

Trap house full of 'bows of exotic ('Bows of exotic)

New coupe, got a nigga floor matchin' carpet (Floor matchin' carpet)

Young rich nigga, yeah, I'm a big shit popper

Reachin' for this chain, damn right I'ma pop you (Grrt, grrt)

7.62 bullets hot like lava (Hot like lava)

Double R the gang, yeah, I'm the godfather, bitch (I'm the godfather, bitch)

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Uh, Frozone, real trap nigga, I ain't doin' no fraud

Racks in my pocket like a nigga on hard

Fuck a bank account, I ain't swipin' no card

Money on your head, better get up out of Dodge

Stolen Hellcat, switch the VIN up in the yard

Nigga actin' gangster, they pulled your whole card

Walk a nigga down, leave his brains in the yard

Rap-cappin'-ass nigga, I ain't doin' no flodgin'

Pack too strong, smell like bodies in the closet

Chop make your whole crew dance, Jabbawockeez

Still get high off the tens in the Wocky
Five K fit, still won't rerock it
Wanna join the gang, boy, you gotta catch a body
On God, rap-cappin'-ass nigga, bitch ass

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