

Goat Talk

BigWalkDog

(DeeMarc got that heat, ho)
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Ayy, Scoot, I'm ready, bro
BigWalkDog
Yeah

You say you the GOAT, well, boy, where your stats at? You the GOAT of that c
ap rap
How you the plug? We know where your trap at 'cause you post it on Snapchat
You not a killer, we know you just act that, we know you a pack rat
Pull up with drums for real, lil' nigga, lil' boy, you better go ask that (D
eeMarc got that heat, ho)
300 BO with a beam and a scope, auto shoot that bitch at your snapback
I had to come down in the city, I really got ignorant, somebody go ask 'roun
d
All over the city, I ain't no need no permission 'cause DJ on call, he gon'
snap out
For my family, I'll die, blackout
In the mall and all with stacks out
Deposit that shit, took it back out
See my teeth in the dark with the lights out
Vancouver my chain, it's a lighthouse
Hit the gas on the car 'cause the pipes loud
COVID-19, get 'em wiped down
Being broke epidemic, they like, "How?"
No money, no nothing, they like, "Wow"
Ain't see this shit coming, got sight now
NBA me a nigga on sight now
Step back with that bitch, shoot it, lights out
Got some credit, go get what I like now
Might go get me house in a white town
Park a donk in the yard, let the top down
Put the house up for rent, I don't like lounging
I ain't doing no playing, I don't like clowning
Pull up in the Porsche like I'm Mike Lowrey

Man, I'ma pull up in the Porsche like I'm Mike Lowrey, man
And I'm a bad boy for life, man, you know? BigWalkDog, man
Hey, hey
(DeeMarc got that heat, ho)

Put some money in stocks and go add it up
I'ma give 'em a reason to be mad at us
Pull up in the truck with exotic pups
I ain't come by myself, it's a lot of us
Ain't no cap in my rap, nigga, lie for what?
Try to be cool with them, nigga, try for what?
Can't die for nobody who won't die for us
I'ma take 'em to school, I'ma drive the bus
I'ma send in your bitch like I'm Bobby Rush
Stand all on they neck, then apply the pressure
'Cause a young nigga up, that don't make me better
You can't slip on this drip, this a Gucci sweater
They said, "Give me a reason," I'll give you several
Diamonds up in the cross just to trick the Devil
Chopper come with a stutter like it was special
If you willing to learn, I'll give you lessons (DeeMarc got that heat, ho)

I dripping in sauce like I'm lemon pepper
I be all at the bank, I don't see you never (Uh-uh)
Car lift up in the front when I hit the pedal
You can't fuck with me, nigga, two different levels
You can do what I do, but I do it better
And he say he want smoke, give that nigga pressure
Nigga come here to fight, I'ma up the metal
Hit that boy with that fire like I'm cooking breakfast (Hey)
Young nigga ran through a check tryna get it off the backend, plug ran it out, get it back in
This real life, ain't none of this shit no acting, ain't no movie, no action
Drip too hard, don't stand too close to this fashion, can't buy the drip, don't ask me
I done got love in the city, so I fuck with the city, and it's up with the city 'cause I'm back in it

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(DeeMarc got that heat, ho) Hey, hey, hey, hey

And it's still gang shit, no lame shit, watch who you hang with, shit still get dangerous

Rest in peace Grandma

BigWalkDog

(DeeMarc got that heat, ho)