Here Before

BigWalkDog

BigWalk, motherfucker, haha, them chicken nuggets
Hey
Hey
Hey (Hey)
(Hey Dan) Hey

I done been here before (I have), don't need introduction
Told AI I rap, just tell 'em, "No budget" (Come on)
I'm BigWalk, lil' nigga, I seen shit comin' (BigWalk)
Been had it mapped out, you can check my bank sum (Wow)
Got so many cuts from thumbin' and thumbin'
You probably can't tell that I come up from nothin'
You probably won't know I'll stand over somethin' (Wow)
I rap how I feel, they can't write this shit for me
Embodied my sins, he talked to the devil, invited him in (Come on)
He poppin' these pills like they vitamin ten
Look, dad, I'm your son, it won't change on my end (No)
I seen myself slip, ain't no fallin' again (Wow)
Don't call on me, bitch, I am not one of them
It's hot on the block, I'm outside with some Timbs (Woo)
And a letterman jacket, .45 with my hip and you know I'll trip (Wow)
Market this shit in LA on a blimp (Right now)
Don't tell 'em I'm next 'cause I'm already here
Don't tell 'em my name 'cause they know that I'm him
Right after pandemic, I ran up a M
I ain't have no mentions, I swear this shit real
Ain't show us the way, though you had the wheel (Huh?)
Like how many M's do it take to be real? (How many?)
You say this shit love, but it ain't, this shit weird (Weirdo)
Straight out the backstreet, smoke out the Lam'
Plus you can ask Pat, I'm the king of my town (Ask Pat)
I brought hope to the city, ain't come with a crown
Beat the box on a new Porsche, up me, one down
That's just how I'm feelin', that's here, I want now
50K on my mouth, I'm the talk of the South (BigWalkDog)
Like how you get rich in the middle of the drought? (How?)
Like how you know that? Bitch, I figured it out (Bitch, it's hard)
And I won't stop by the mud in my pop (Muddy)
So much gas in the blunt like a Cuban cigar
And they know I'm on P, I could run on Lamar (P-ski)
You look up in the sky, you see me in the stars (Wow)
I looked right in the mirror, it told me, "You hard"
If we really was opps, you'd be talkin' to God
This Hellcat low, it get stuck in the yard
I was blowin' up motors, not changin' the oil (Brrt)
This jewelry from Wafi in the pot, let it boil
This AP, it come from when times got hard
I look at right now any time that I start it
For my block, I'm a legend, don't call me a artist
I can preach like the reverend, amen, Father God (Preach)
They like, "Look at WalkDog, he done beat all the odds" (Wow)
I jumped straight in the black truck, ride out of dodge (Skrrt)
Gotta do it today, you ain't promised tomorrow (Right now)

(Hey Dan)