

## Walk & Drive

ChillinIT

Overkill all these rappers because this is more than war  
Now I drive all of these guys just like I walk and talk  
Bored at all designer stores, bored gotta told them more  
Used to save for Muscle meals, now I got a Smörgåsbord  
The name ring bells, you think I'm workin' door-to-door  
We came a long way from stackin' walls at the corner store  
Now we cruise with P's and O's, call it "All aboard!"  
Said we never make it, what the fuck you think we ballin' for?  
No [?] to my M&M's, the A flavour inside my pen  
Anytime that we bust a set all the babes say the stuff's a ten  
Tell 'er, "Baby, it's nothin' less for the best 'til we up in the penthouses  
"

Puffin' up some Zeds that go straight to your fuckin' head  
Now we smokin' on some stuff, it's so potent your lungs are dead  
Then I scoped around the world and said "Nerve, take a puff again"  
OG's we come correct, on a beat like we puff and 'em  
And smokin' legal so we don't be discrete when we puffin' 'em  
This is Das EFX, Mos Def mixed with a little more  
Or some Fiddy and some Drizzy that's mixed with some Biggie Smalls  
Then some bang block Wu-Tang squished into a little ball  
That's it all

Lyrics and rhythms I got in store  
And we just tore the roof on a drop top coupé  
Battle scars but the show go on like Lupe  
We made a couple albums like work, took a few days  
Most of these rappers cappin' from the top like a toupée  
That's a bold statement, talkin' with no hair  
Oh yeah, metaphorically, fuck who we don't care  
You wanna talk about work rate, don't even go there  
My girl sweet like Kool Aid, got me like "Oh yeah!"  
Livin' chronically, fuck it like no air  
I got money for some brothers but others, there's no spare  
High stakes spittin' Hogs Breath, Ha! My flow rare  
If you lookin' for them broke boys, baby, they over there

It's green crack, this sativa strain gonna have me blasted off  
Kush is all up in this pack, and I'm at the ganja spot  
Try to imitate us, you been a fake I can hardly watch  
Rappers get a [?] push back just like your barber shop  
We raised the bar until the bar became too hard to top  
Used to have a target now they workin' at the Target shop  
Blamin' analytics and critics sayin' their market dropped  
The market hasn't dropped, you're just too invested in a laughin' stock  
Pull up we can meet it like a parkin' lot  
We charge 'em in the park and then we charge it for the park we got  
That's a full pay, me and Nerve can do the full day  
Yeah, their half rappin', but they half cappin', that's a full fake  
We busy livin' yeah, we don't really give a care  
Frogstomp on rap on this freak, I call him Silverchair  
Pluggy got the Powderfinger, sticky green, shit is rare  
Imported this shit from overseas, my homie livin' there  
These rappers all wildin' they childish like Gambino  
That's why when Man unite, they can't manage us like Mourinho  
Fuck that! I can make a quarter back like Mourinho  
No Quentin but your fiction is pulp, Tarantino  
She got jet black hair and she like like to rock like an emo  
It's crazy what they'll do for a bag of the Valentino

Put your card on the table, get the chip like casino  
I got bars so heat you can sip it just like mojitos