

Walk Wit Me

Dave East

Araab, come walk with me nigga
Let's go outside, my nigga

We cut the dope with fentanyl, it's ringin' like an intercom
Older niggas is bitchin', guess they goin' through menopause
The plug, it came from Senegal, just bought a bunch of bullets, I'ma send them all
Trump might make a statement, if I get involved
Leg shot him, make it hard to walk, watch that nigga crawl
Don't run your mouth, niggas like to talk and get the feds involved
Sometimes I feel I said it all, this hustlin' in my blood, shit, I might bet it all
I love you from a distance, I might never call
I'm never waitin', interrogations got me heavy pacin'
The feds was chasin', now they sayin' my name on every station
Was very patient, waited my turn, I watched niggas mistakes
Fucked up eatin' sandwiches while niggas laughed and ate steak
I'm matched about in each state I really relate to poverty, I do
Homicides and robberies, the ghetto just a part of me
Devil by my side, still I got God in me
Shorty died because that bullet hit her artery
Damn, drug sales and larceny

Take a walk with me
Stroll through the projects, young niggas wildin'
They want lobster, not no salad
They don't know you, you not valid
Take a walk with me
Liquor store, the Henny gone, we do the Remy
Let's get high, it's either 2 for 15 or 3 for 20
Take a walk with me
Bottle after bottle, till it's dark
Not tryna finish, why you stuck?
We might wake up in the park
Come take a walk with me
You could die for them VVS's
Niggas rise, got BVS's
Come outside, you might need a weapon
Take a walk with me

Walk with me, my nigga
We'll park all the forms up and we'll take a walk, man
Little stroll, walk through the hood
Slide through with a nigga one time
Mob ties, big boy Phantom with the frog eyes
Back and forth the court, the judge keep tellin' us to all rise
I tell my youngins, ain't no pussy in prison, it's all guys
Started sellin' weed, I wanted to P without the R-Ride
I had dimes, I had Nickys, like Safari was at the bar high
Cause I ain't even drink that, sour from Queens to Lincoln
On the turnpike, drivin' so nervous, what is my purpose?
Tryna earn right, uncle gave a coke class, was tryna learn white
I don't smoke with you, cause when you roll up, it don't burn right
I was broke with you, but when I turned up, you ain't learn life
We trendsetters, from the bottom, watch how they copy that
My building on fire, still got it, meet me by the laundromat

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Come take a walk my nigga
See you outside today
Sun is out, gun is out
Yeah, you know
Take a walk with me, Araab
Pull up nigga
Take a walk with me nigga
Go by the liquor store, walk with me
Uh, Arab when we drinkin'
Uh, take a walk with me