

# Walk Thru

DC the Don

Damn, VG, you made this?

Ayy, sauce on my drip when I walk through  
I gotta dip when I'm on too long  
She broke my heart but it make cool songs  
I caught a flight, I been gone too long  
True Religion on me, level up my soul  
Hit my dog for the roof, held me down too, oh  
I paid it back to my kinfolk  
I hope her love didn't go too slow  
Like J from the P with the slatt slatt slatt  
Up with the chop, hit the rat-tat-tat  
Like demolition on me, pedal up like that  
When it count, when it count, when it sound like that, yeah  
Roar when I drive like that  
'Cause my car it got a demon on the side like that  
Hit one-ninety-seven on the drag like that  
And she like how I flex with my cash like that, yeah

Slow up the motion, mix the Red Bull with the Henny, the potion  
Double shot in, now it feel like I'm floatin'  
In LA, the penthouse chillin', I'm cozy, yeah, ayy  
She actin' nosy, blasian baddie out the city of Oakland (Yeah)  
Took a flight to come and visit the Trojan (Yeah)  
Fell in love and now it's power she holdin'  
Get on my knees and asked the lord to save me  
I hope it kills my demons when I pray  
I hope you checkin' on me, am I crazy?  
These are the thoughts I'm havin' every day  
Numbin' my brain and hoppin' the Mercedes  
This a temporary mental break  
I always thought that love would never faze me  
Clearly I'm wrong, I'll feel this every day  
Love all my boys 'cause I wanna be Diddy (Huh)  
Fell in love with this motherfuckin' city (Yeah)  
LA crazy but this shit is pretty (Yeah)  
But be careful, this shit can get gritty (Yeah)  
I'm a soldier, I ride with the semi  
I been screamin' my pain, can you feel me?  
Run it up, I just start to feel dizzy  
Bangin' hard on the glass come and get me, yeah yeah

Ayy, sauce on my drip when I walk through (What)  
I gotta dip when I'm on too long (Yeah)  
She broke my heart but it make cool songs (Yeah)  
I caught a flight, I been gone too long (Yeah)  
True Religion on me, level up my soul  
Hit my dog for the roof, held me down too, oh (Yeah)  
I paid it back to my kinfolk (Yeah)  
I hope her love didn't go too slow (Yeah)  
Like J from the P with the slatt slatt slatt  
Up with the chop, hit the rat-tat-tat  
Like demolition on me, pedal up like that (Yeah)  
When it count, when it count, when it sound like that, yeah  
Roar when I drive like that  
'Cause my car it got a demon on the side like that  
Hit one-ninety-seven on the drive like that

And she like how I flex with my cash like that, yeah

Bro the pussy hatin' ass niggas, dare you run but these niggas still talkin'  
down (Yeah)  
I count my fetty, diamonds on me pretty, really what these niggas be talkin'  
'bout (Yeah)  
Talkin' out your ass, you a night time pussy (Wha)  
'Cause we never caught you in the night time girl, hey (Wha)  
Hide your rubber band with my night time girl, huh (Wha)  
He say he a fan, tryna style my looks (Wha)  
Look what it cost bitch  
I'm too saucy, I'm too flawless (Yeah)  
He so lucky to get all this (Yeah)  
Purple dragon is that flaw shit, yeah (Yeah)  
Go hit the mall bitch (Wha)  
Buy it all 'cause I need all this (Splurge)  
Life stay movin', you can't pause it (Splurge)  
Live the moment, that's some boss shit  
Live the moment, that's some boss shit  
I can't work without a cost bitch (Yeah)  
On they ass, could lose it all bitch (Yeah)  
I'm just hoping I don't fall bitch (Yeah)  
God spoke to me, that's a cheat code  
Now I'm ballin' out in beast mode  
Now I never miss a free throw  
Now I never work for free ho, yeah, yeah  
Fifteen hundred dollars for a walkthrough, need that shit all today, yeah  
In the strip club throwin' house rent, watchin' it fall away, yeah  
Flex when I walk bitch  
I roll diamonds on me, ain't no faucet (Yeah)  
Super plugged and my collar Rick Ross bitch (Yeah)  
You was sleepin' on me, you exhausted, yeah, yeah

Ayy, sauce on my drip when I walk through (Wha)  
I gotta dip when I'm on too long (Krrrow)  
She broke my heart but it make cool songs (Yeah)  
I caught a flight, I been gone too long (Yeah)  
True Religion on me, level up my soul  
Hit my dog for the roof, held me down too, oh  
I paid it back to my kinfolk (Yeah)  
I hope her love didn't go too slow (OK)  
Like J from the P with the slatt slatt slatt  
Up with the chop, hit the rat-tat-tat  
Like demolition on me, pedal up like that (Yeah)  
When it count, when it count, when it sound like that, yeah  
Roar when I drive like that  
'Cause my car it got a demon on the side like that (Skrrr)  
Hit one-ninety-seven on the drive like that (Skrrr)  
And she like how I flex with my cash like that (Ok)

Damn, VG, you made this?