

# Walk Thru

DJ ESCO

City, yeah, yeah  
DJ EscoMoeCity  
DJ ESCO, OG Esco, Future  
'Bout to walk through

I was standin' in the field, had to get a hot mil'  
Used to post up on the hill, this was before I made a mil'  
I got 5 for 30, come and shop with me, what it is?  
Came from standin' in the field, I'll moonwalk you through a deal

Call shots, 'bout to walk you through a drug deal (here we go)  
Call shots, 'bout to walk you through a drug deal (here we go)  
Yeah, I got a mil', gotta walk you through a deal (uh)  
This the way I got a mil', gotta walk you through a deal  
'Bout to walk you through a drug deal (here we go)  
Call shots, 'bout to walk you through a drug deal  
This the way I got a mil' (ESCO)  
Gotta walk you through a deal (walk with me)  
This the way I got a mil'  
Gotta walk you through a deal

I called my man, I know he had it, told him, "Make somethin' happen"  
Re-up, I got visions of stackin'  
Everybody's for self now, nobody helps out  
Intimidated by what I might accomplish, they jel' now  
They keep their connect to theirself, or they might tell me a number  
Like they givin' me a deal, like they lookin' out for real  
He won't give me the plug's math so I can talk to his man  
That's how I knew somethin' was up, he was puttin' his grand  
On top of mine, that's fine, he can do what he want  
Took me to meet him, the plug chose the restaurant  
The plug trusts me, he's comfortable, he invites me to his house tomorrow  
I'm in a Dodge, pull up to his garage, pull out some dollars  
Give him some bread from a bank envelope  
He gives me a laundry bag full of dope  
That's all she wrote  
Now it's my empty kitchen, a pot and pan  
The product, supply and demand, know who I am? Escobar

I was standin' in the field, had to get a hot mil' (in the field)  
Used to post up on the hill, this was before I made a mil' (post up on the hill)  
I got 5 for 30, come and shop with me, what it is?  
Came from standin' in the field, I'll moonwalk you through a deal

Call shots, 'bout to walk you through a drug deal  
Call shots, 'bout to walk you through a drug deal  
Yeah, I got a mil', gotta walk you through a deal  
This the way I got a mil', gotta walk you through a deal

Can't even trust niggas that say they love you  
Niggas put more trust in women when it comes to this hustle  
'Cause everybody thought my mind and muscle was enough  
Nobody ever knew my shorty was who found the plug  
Maybe 'cause she cute they think she will not set them up  
She used to take a separate car from us to go pick up  
33 for a brick, I only make three G's, gotta save money

All I buy is Jordans and weed  
Summer time, S560, all I need  
Twin turbo charged Benz, don't pull me over when I speed  
With my hood Miss America, other pretty women on her body in the area  
Everybody be sweatin' her  
A bartender lookin' better than a pole stripper  
My ex said, "How this bitch take my whole nigga?"  
I kept her in Louis tight jeans with gold zippers  
Ain't seen her in 25 years, she stole from niggas

I was standin' in the field, had to get a hot mil' (yeah)  
Used to post up on the hill, this was before I made a mil' (she had to get i  
t how she feel)  
I got 5 for 30, come and shop with me, what it is? (I used to post up on the  
hill)  
Came from standin' in the field, I'll moonwalk you through a deal (shout out  
to the hill)

Call shots, 'bout to walk you through a drug deal (shout out to the hill)  
Call shots, 'bout to walk you through a drug deal (shout out to the hill)  
Yeah, I got a mil', gotta walk you through a deal  
This the way I got a mil', gotta walk you through a deal

Got that sturdy 30 clip, murder Queens rap  
Picture in the precinct on the wall where the D's at  
It's bigger than us all, please believe that  
OG Esco, DJ ESCO, bumpin' out your speaker, yeah you need that  
Fuck sufferin', from pompous Republicans on puppet strings  
Breakfast at Tiffany's, watches, rings, a couple chains  
Never talk on the phone or text, a hustler's thing  
Before I would become a king, I was a 40th Ave-r  
Timberland, corduroy hat turned backwards  
Sagged down denim, women off of moistness at him  
Think the voice had 'em  
Extravagant, low hat matchin' the 'Lo jacket  
No Saks Fifth Ave yet, my dough was slackin'  
I figured I'd stick with my best guys, less guys know me  
Then I could live my best life low-key  
So I creep like TLC, Lisa Left Eye Lopes, yes Nasco-bar  
Got big, got bread, got far

I was standin' in the field, had to get a hot mil'  
Used to post up on the hill, this was before I made a mil'  
I got 5 for 30, come and shop with me, what it is?  
Came from standin' in the field, I'll moonwalk you through a deal

Call shots, 'bout to walk you through a drug deal (way I got a mil')  
Call shots, 'bout to walk you through a drug deal (way I got a mil')  
Yeah, I got a mil', gotta walk you through a deal (now I'm countin' mils)  
This the way I got a mil', gotta walk you through a deal  
Esco, 'out to walk you through a drug deal (here we go)

ESCO and Esco...