

Walk in Da Park

Giggs

Giggs
OT
Boom productions
Judd
Mantis an that

Shit's fucked cos my money ain't up
And I'm on a low so I kinda feel stuck
Feds watching what Hollowman does
This is Fix, Dot M, Hollow and Buck
I got lumps but the money ain't touched
I got love off of Hollow and Dubz
I might stunt in my SN1 dunks
August might be Hollowman's mum
I got skunk that will blow away lung
I got pumps that will blow away chumps
I got stung with a one away gun
Jumped by them Babylon cunts
Went jail every minute got spun
Feds came nicked me for a double M1
I got cane and I know it ain't cut
Whole game's got the Hollowman buzz

I'm lookin a portion of dark
You niggas fucked up this walk in da park
Trust us the autos get sparked
Hustlers, trust us we talk from the heart

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Listen
Woollyhood on a summer's day
Colgate, air force, shorts and a stunning babe
Hot headed youts to the gunna blaze
Transparent Guch and a
Tear down any beat from a mellow to a hype track
Cos I'm nice with this and no one even like rap
Tina Turner a nigga with the slap
Got game like Apple iMac
Artillery know what the four fifth is
Flat land a outcome when the four twitches
niggas you're snitches
Bunch a loose women fam
Four bitches
On point said they're hating on the yout
Listen I don't lie I'm just creative with the truth
Dot M's got the ting said the chrome all sparked
Gigg you're being modest it's a stroll in the park

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Look, Gigg it's only right you got me writing for this
Thanks for inviting me I think it's time we silence these pricks
Anger inside of me I feel it deep, I ain't feeling weak
Now though I'm feeling street
I will let it squeeze out on you feel my speech
Wow honestly
How communism nail-bomb between your cheeks
Mac make you looking like a hail stone you teeth
I putting fire on these flippin beats
You little fuckers don't wanna play on me with it
Listen I creep with the gun away eediyats
They want a beef this is not a game
Heat rises like mercury on a sunny day
That's a thermometer done speed I dun speak
Yeah I dun talk
Yeah I done what you doing now bank jobs, hand Glock
Pumps I be shooting now punks I be shooting down
Woolys

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