Slide Drinkin' on Wock' and this shit got me stuck If you broke, you can't get it, two-fifty and up Drinkin' on Wock' and this shit got me stuck If you broke, you can't hit it, two-fifty and up Double O gon' walk, walk (We love you, Perc, Walk Down Gang) Uh, walk, walk, let's go Drinkin' on Wock' and this shit got me stuck If you broke, you can't hit it, two-fifty and up Drinkin' on Wock' and this shit got me stuck If you broke, you can't hit it, two-fifty and up Uh, Double O drink Wock', Wock' Let's go Every day, Double 0 pourin' up purple Mixin' the Tris with the Wock', Lil Double O surfin' I wanna fuck a ho that's fine and nurses Bad bitch bustin' them scripts, I'ma fuck her off Perkies Double 0 see an opp, walk him down, hit him on purpose Two-fifty for a line, but I swear it was worth it Heard your man went broke, stopped poppin' them Percs Lil' brother so fucked up, shootin' the chop like Curry Broke lil' bitches get on my nerves You ain't my ho 'cause you fuckin' the world In an SRT with a chop on me But I'm full of this drank, so you know I'ma swerve Said he wanna be rockstar, but turned popstar These niggas bitches, be turnt to a girl (Uh) Lil Double 0 don't do rah-rah 'cause we got bump stocks Hit him and leave him with brains on the curb (Uh, walk, walk) Pourin' up all these fours of Wock', Lil Double O feel like the Black Pimp C Don't know no young nigga that get higher than me Way I rock the black shades, you would think I was sleep Nope, full of the Tesla, geeked Walk down on an opp with a chop so neat My fans, they love how I walk on beats My mama, she said she proud what I became to be Remember them days me and Gigi was robbin' and takin' niggas off for lil'-as Nigga want smoke, then me and Junior 'bout to pull up with them choppers and shoot where he sleep Every day, I get money, I can't go to sleep You can cuff the lil' ho, but she still for the streets Four deep with two Glocks, just me and Lil Reek See one nigga move, then we hop out on feet Shoot the AR, put the drum on the P Fuck makin' some P's, Lil Double gon' creep All my opps and haters said that I couldn't rap, so I went walked on beats Switchin' the flow, show these lil' niggas that they cannot keep up with Dou ble, they cheap Fuckin' they hoes, opp bitch said Double 0 act toxic, big bird, I'm FBG (Let But back to the joint, who the fuck got pints? Lil Double tryna shop, I need me a couple She a freaky lil' ho, wanna fuck, but no cuddle Whole time, she know I slimed her brother, woah (Let's go)

Slump a nigga, hit his ass with the cutter

Joint be hittin' too hard on all these bullies Double O been pourin' up drank, Bun B, screwed up Got drank on me, I pour me up, woah

Slide, slide, let's go
Walk, Walk, Walk Down Gang
You know what I'm sayin', like
Walk Down Gang the label, this shit drop Friday, know what I'm sayin'? Like
I just made this shit just to drop for my fans, just to let y'all know, like
A nigga really can walk on these beats, you know what I'm sayin'?
I been seein' all these broke-ass niggas, brokeass hoes with my name in they mouth, know what I'm sayin'?
Shit, you bitches can't even get high like me
Man, I'll have a problem with one of you broke-ass niggas, lame-ass niggas
Walk