

Uh, uh, uh, let's go (slatt)  
Niggas ain't slime for real  
Niggas ain't, niggas ain't slime for real (No bap, they cap)  
Most of these niggas be cap, fuck 'em  
I'm ridin' with that steel on my lap, bust 'em  
(We love you, Perc)

Nigga be cap rap, low-key pussy  
A nigga ain't front me, I'd rather come took it  
Put on my ski mask, I'd ready to get boogie  
Hop with the choppa, we ready to shoot fullies  
Hit 'em up like 2Pac, thug life, two Glocks  
Me and 30 walked to school, hide the gun in the bush  
First time on a mission, we handled the business  
He come on that backstreet, WalkDown do 'em

Pull up AMG, slime, snake in the seats  
In the A, me and [?], we take off for some P's and we leave  
Baguettes on my neck and baguettes on G  
We'll take a nigga down right now, no ski  
Put him on drip and the swag  
Taught him how to get cash  
Taught him how to get money and walk like me  
Now niggas be swearin' they Lil Double 0  
Whole time niggas hatin', they stalkin' a G  
On gang  
Hmp, watchin' a P  
Hmp, don't like bitches talkin' to me  
Hmph, he ain't havin no motion, he cheap  
SRT, crank with the red key  
I ran up a fifty when I was 19  
Move too much, nigga life ain't cheap  
Life ain't cheap, IG freaks, full of this G6, fuck her to sleep  
Uh, hmm, walk on the beat  
Hmp, don't like bitches talkin' to me (let's go)  
Hmp, Glocks, hmp, skis  
Shootin' sum so big, knock a nigga off his feet  
E'rytime we come there, we fuck up the street  
Used to beat down the diction, and beat down [?]  
Every broke nigga say they smokin' broxy  
Fuck nigga, that's like smokin' me  
Roll up dead opps, that boy biscotti  
Stupid dude like lil bruh, let shit be  
Can't nobody stop me and GG from robbin'  
'Less a fuck nigga go to the Feds on me  
When we but the bread on your head, you a leaf  
They catch you wherever, they stretch you for cheap  
Dreadhead catch him a body and go overseas  
My lil' 4K dummies, they dumpin' for me

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Imma fuck the first night, you can buy the ho Louie

Buy her some Gucci, he a trick for the coochie

That's the reason you losin'

The fuck you ain't havin no motion

Get off ya ass, get to it

Like hmp

Broke niggas ain't havin' no motion

Strike for the pint, just like bowling

Racks in the bank, fuck what you thank (WalkDown)

Walk with the gang (WalkDown)

Shoot with aim (walk, walk, WalkDown)

Keep dog shit on me like I sold cocaine

Trappin', junkies know my name

He got snitched, he ain't school on the gang

When you shoot that switch, just spray, you don't aim that bitch

Hmp, ain't got aim for shit

Niggas shootin' at bricks 'cause they scared to [?]

Can't speak on that seven, that shit get you hit

Can't make no diss song, we send a blitz (ay)

(Walk, walk)

Uh, let's go

Ay, ay, walk, walk

Hmp, hmp, WalkDown