

Thoughts 2

Lil Double 0

(Banga) Walk like a—

Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm, you know the trap, uh

I'm walkin' out the same way I came in

The back door

(We love you, Perc) Walk

You ever been loyal to the wrong clique?

You ever been crossed on the wrong lick? (Man)

Everybody go through them games (Uh-uh)

Street code don't make you the same (Uh, uh-uh)

Catch you a body, be walkin' down gang (Uh-uh, uh-uh)

Got real blood diamonds, that's a walk down chain (Let's go)

I'm too deep in these streets just to jump in the industry (Yeah, no rap, no rap)

Double 0'll never jump for the fame ('Bows, uh)

We been gettin' them loads in, flippin' the 'bows in (Walk)

He don't know 'bout the switch, he a bitch, don't touch him

Free CThirty, my twin on max

He got shiesty [?] 'cause my nigga ain't goin' for nothin'

Pull up in a beef, but I still got this Uzi

Send me this Drac', I ain't talkin' 'bout music, ho (Walk, walk)

Everywhere my stick gon' poke (Go, walk, walk)

Everywhere I go, I got pills and drank, that's for sure

Uh, like I'm fuckin' a nurse or the clerk (Like I'm fuckin' her, uh)

Different stripe, get the pills and the Perc'

How the fuck I ain't no write no verse or did no chorus? (Uh, walk it, uh)

I just walk and tell my story

I can't cap 'cause niggas, they borin'

These niggas lame as hell

He ain't never sold cocaine, went to jail

He ain't never make no bail or bond

He ain't never make no nigga run

Hoppin' out walkin' down, chalkin' for fun (Hoppin' out walkin' down, hoppin' out, uh)

Shoot bullets, fin' walk down the elephant run (Uh, uh, walk down, uh)

Young nigga scream, "Fuck the world, let 'em die" (No rap, no rap)

I really thought I'd die up on the run

[?] my sister in the eye

Double walk the whole world down before I go home, ain't dyin' alone (Bitche s gon' cry, uh, uh)

'Cause these niggas ain't fuckin' with me or my gang (Uh, uh) 'cause we slid in' with too many chromes (Walk down, walk down, uh)

Rockin' Chrome Hearts fresh on a bitch, fucked a couple of racks, bitch

Take it on, take it off (Double 0), and we live like a boss, give a fuck what it cost, spend the racks on this shit (Uh, go crazy)

I wish granny could see me 'fore a nigga made it (Uh, big crazy), I was out robbin', broke than a bitch (Uh, robbin' these purses, don't panic)

Uh, we went through the grimeiest times (Okay, uh), but I came out so fine and slime (Walk, walk down, uh)

My babies with me fine (Okay, uh), I'm fuckin' from time out to time (I'm hittin' that from behind)

Pull up in a SV flyin', the Perc' give a [?] (Ayy, ayy, ayy) out of time (Walk, walk, walk, walk)

I was the nigga walkin' with the slimes

Double walkin' on a beat at all times

Get on this beat, slow it up, get to slidin'

Goin' fast on this bitch, I could do whatever

Ho can't drive no car, but goin' to Tesla
I'm finna fuck with her friend together
Ayy, ayy, I'm finna fuck her with the friend together
You rockin' Celine, but I'm rockin' Celine, nigga, I put this shit on way better
Trap house got room, me and 'ooter gettin' cheddar
Booted up servin' this bitch, it's whatever
What you know 'bout that 24/7 hours? (Uh, uh, uh, uh) Can't get sleep 'cause the trap house money way better (Uh, make money)
Uh, countin' up racks in the back of the foreign (Double 0, uh, uh)
We gettin' money while these niggas snortin' (Walk down, uh, uh)
Ain't no [?] we trappin' out mornin' (Double 0)
Not servin' hits (Ayy), I'm servin' Js all mornin' (None of that rap cap, bitch)
No sleep in the real trap, nigga, come get you some 'bows or some money
I grew up in the trap house, live what I rap 'bout, watch my grandma 'nem get money, nigga
I watch my unc' Trell count up 'bout five hundred cash of hundreds, nigga
All trap money, trap house, dirty bags, dirty money