

# Walk Down

Lil Gotit

Walk his ass down, it's Lil Double 0 and the Walk Down Gang  
Yeah, it's YSL the business  
Walk his ass down, YSL [?] slatt, slatt  
Yeah, we got C4, [?] in this motherfucker, the backdoor kicker  
Yeah, we also got Lil Gotit in here  
We also got Lil Biggz in that G5  
And we gon' walk your stupid ass down  
All about that money, nigga  
And you know how we comin'  
Straight from Bleveland, 'till we see you

Walk his ass down  
Walk his ass down  
Walk his ass down  
Walk his ass down  
Walk his ass down  
Walk his ass down  
Walk his ass down  
Choppas on choppas  
And it's filled up with oppas  
Keep her doing with info, she set her locates to drop you  
And we move like a monster  
Ain't no stay strippin' lobster  
Kept it up with some millions  
We talkin' bout millions with posture (Let's get it)

Catch him comin' through the cut, he lackin', wrong day  
Fill him up with hollow rounds, we did her son the wrong way  
Stayin' down to get this paper, I'm locked in, all ten to the streets  
No industry, I'm in the streets, everyday, I tote that heat  
You play with fire, you catch the cabinet, and you know I move the streets  
Surround myself around real gangstas, I clear hammers, I handle mine  
I spin your shit like, anytime, you our business, that crossed my mind  
You put your fine, now walk the line, you caught slippin', that cost a dime

Ayy, once it's cost us, it's cost us  
I red-dot him, who shot him  
I walk him down with no problem  
I kick that door with Lil Gotit  
I up the score and they silent  
I'm on a plane, and it's private  
And I can't change or disguise it  
Not for the gang, cause they sidin'  
Oh, Mr. and Mrs. Door Kicker  
I think his strap got two bodies  
To sit here cut, no Ducati  
3 Ms in the back, but no Mazi  
You still ain't made the deposit  
They left my name in the projects  
Can't hang if you ain't got no bodies  
Walk down, with beam on the Scotty (Let's go)

Walk his ass down  
Walk his ass down  
Walk his ass down (Ayy, come here)  
Walk his ass down  
Walk his ass down

Walk his ass down  
Walk his ass down  
(Nah, for real, walk down over here, slatt)  
Choppas on choppas  
And it's filled up with oppas  
Keep her doing with info, she set her locates to drop you  
And we move like a monster  
Ain't no stay strippin' lobster  
Kept it up with some millions  
We talkin' bout millions with posture (Slatt)

Walk his ass down, since he hanging with them other guys  
Like, fuck a putdown, only way you with my gang, is if you walk shit down  
Ain't got to watch the backdoor, but C4, he gon' come through, he gon' slang  
that iron  
While they took off her big brother, but I still fucked her cause I'm double  
slime, slatt  
Six shots up in his stomach, give that boy an ache  
Lil' bro gone hang out with that Carbon, but I'm a sergeant, walk down with  
the Drac'  
Your shooter scared, lil' bro, he aimin' for the legs, take off his face  
Hop out, car go 200 (200), police can't keep up, bitch I'm runnin' (slatt, s  
latt, slatt)  
Nigga play we dumpin' (Hop out), lil' bro gon' walk sum down

Walk his ass down (Ayy, down, ayy)  
Walk his ass down (Walk him down)  
Walk his ass down  
Walk his ass down  
Walk his ass down  
Walk his ass down (Woah, slatt)  
Walk his ass down  
Choppas on choppas  
And it's filled up with oppas  
Keep her doing with info, she set her locates to drop you  
And we move like a monster  
Ain't no stay strippin' lobster  
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Walk  
Walk  
Walk  
Walk  
Walk  
Walk  
Walk  
Walk (walk)