

# Walkin

Lil Gotit

(Stuntin' worldwide)

Woah  
Woah, woah  
Woah, woah  
Woah  
Woah, woah  
Woah  
Let's go

I been walkin', I been walkin'  
Lately, I been walkin', I been walkin'  
Got my dawg, boy, my dawg, boy  
Got my dawg, boy, my dawg, boy, let's go  
I been walkin', I been walkin'  
Lately, I been walkin', I been walkin'  
Lately, I been walk, my dawg, boy  
I been walk, I been walkin'  
Got my dawg, boy

I got dawg, boy, 'gain, come out the 'Vette (Come out the 'Vette)  
I got some real slimeballs that aim for the neck (Aim for the neck)  
I mix some red with some Hi-Tech, I'm workin' the med  
I do not talk to none of these cop guys, they the feds  
Yeah, I'm walkin' it down, yeah, I'm walkin' it down  
7.62, get to choppin' it down  
Extended will fire, we gon' blow the bitch down  
Told her look up, it's a bet  
I hop in the 'Vette, she givin' me head  
Deleted the message, don't need no thread  
I'm with a Hood Baby, he bangin' the red  
I read your opinion, I don't care what you said

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I been walk, I been walkin'  
Got my dawg, boy

Ooh, these mans on  
Real cheesy, yeah, my pockets calzone  
Too easy, I take her to the condo  
Real drippy, I got shit I ain't put on (No cap, let's go)  
BSlime, yeah, slatt, slime  
Nah, we ain't droppin' dimes (Oh no), wastin' no time  
We bust down the perfect timing  
Yeah, my life a diamond, that's a perfect shining  
This drip, I know they eat up, they so divided  
Treat the pussy like mathematics, yeah, Lil Gotit divided  
Why you slide on the block? Lil' boy, you done tryin'  
Coppin' different pair of shoes, yeah, like four sizes (I'm switchin' out)  
Gon' have Unfunk on flights, yeah, in no time (No time)  
Bartier Gotit in these frames, we got stains  
Young fuck nigga didn't spend that on his chain

Shit, me and my brothers, we havin' YSL things  
Fuck around, get caught, them niggas gon' play the blame game  
Unfunk bringin' all the vibes in a Tonka  
Pockets real fat, Mike Amiri thought they jumped him  
Back then, we didn't have shit, so we all was on the come-up  
Yeah, we all on bullshit, you can call us DJ Drama (Bullshit)  
Drop a four in Hi-C, yeah, I'm on my high E  
Chase a check like Nike, I got an M, no Masi'  
If she not a baddie, oh no, she can't touch my body  
Flew out to go to Crazy 'cause I said fuck Follies