

Gunwalk

Lil' Wayne

(Yeah ho!)
I'm strapped up, nigga, fuck a gun law
(Yeah ho!)
See me walking wit a limp, that's my gun walk
(Yeah ho!)
I don't do no arguin, I let the gun talk
(Yeah ho!)
Yeah! I'm strapped up, nigga, fuck a gun law
(Yeah ho!)
See me walking wit a limp, that's my gun walk
(Yeah ho!)
I don't do no arguin, I let the gun talk
(Yeah ho!)
And there's no talkin back when my gun talk

See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk
That's my gun walk, nigga, that's my gun walk
Yeah, see me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk
That's my gun walk, nigga, that's my gun walk

Uh, fuck that nigga, ho ass nigga
Leave that nigga with a toe tag, nigga
Barrel so long you can pole dance, nigga
Run up in ya house, where the dope at, nigga?
Murder she wrote on a notepad, nigga
Light that nigga up, smoke that nigga
Stomp that nigga, roast that nigga
I walk around with this shotgun
And this bitch bigger than me, nigga
Don't open up yo fuckin mouth
Cause I'll pull the trigger like teeth, nigga
Shoot 'em up then leave, nigga
I smell Summer's Eve, nigga
We shoot first; it's better to give than receive, nigga

I'm strapped up, nigga, fuck a gun law
See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk
I don't do no arguin, I let the gun talk
Yeah! I'm strapped up, nigga, fuck a gun law
See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk
I don't do no arguin, I let the gun talk
And there's no talkin back when my gun talk

Keep that ho shit over there
And we don't shoot in the air
I can't fuck with these niggas, man
These niggas gummy bears
Hair trigger on the gun, I pull that muthafucka hair
It's like, man, you can't trust nobody
I don't even have a trust fund
Don't buck nigga
Don't stunt nigga
Don't duck nigga
Cause I duck hunt
Bitch rock with me
That Glock with me
That chopper with me

Obviously

I 'mma empty this muthafucka, that's 50 shots

Approximately

Now fuck with me, get fucked over

Emergency room, rushed over

Hollow tips

In the clip

My gun loaded, yours sober

I pull yo card like a lawn mower

Fall back or I'm goin forward

I see you got yo gun drawn

I send you back to the drawin board

See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk

That's my gun walk, nigga, that's my gun walk

See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk

(You won't talk back)

That's my gun walk, nigga, that's my gun walk

(When I cock back)

Walkin' round this mufucka limpin'

Cause the nose on the pistol 'bout as long as Scottie Pippen's

On the molly and I'm twisted

Throw ya body with the fishes

Double back around that corner and I'm bodyin the witness

Uh, real niggas don't talk much

Do drive by's and walk up's

Lame rappers that talk tough

Get a broke jaw, star struck

I don't fuck with the lame niggas

I got good aim, nigga

Pop a pill, pop you; my nickname is Pain Killer

I'm still that same nigga, Eastside, I rep that

Pussy niggas better get right, or where I see you, you get left at

Use the rifle as my crutch, that's my gun walk

Or we can hold a conversation, let the guns talk

Gudda

I'm strapped up, nigga, fuck a gun law

See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk

I don't do no arguin, I let the gun talk

And its no talkin' back when it go off (you speechless)

I'm strapped up, nigga, fuck a gun law (you speechless)

See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk (you speechless)

I don't do no arguin', I let the gun talk

(You speechless

When I cock back!)

See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk

That's my gun walk, nigga, that's my gun walk

See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk

That's my gun walk, nigga, that's my gun walk