

Walk It Out

Lil' Wayne

Drought 3

Look

I bought it out like stunner

I hope when we kiss we make you sick to your stomach

Stunning like my daddy

And your momma eat rubbers

I bet that I can do the mouth to mouth with your women

My house is a dungeon

Yellow diamond ring looking like a little funion

Stand on my toes you can call me Paul Bunjion

Touching up my flows like a nigga do construction

The microphone wet 'cause my words like seduction

And when we on the jet you don't come up on the discussion

And if you say you balling we probably don't trust you

And I know plenty freaking hoes that probably won't fuck ya

Even if you pay 'em boy they probably won't fuck you

Only if I say that she can touch you like buster

But she might touch you

And burn you like usher

Me and my click we in red like blush

I shit this rappers out and sometimes I forget to flush you

Grand daddy purp or bubble kush crush you

Explode in a bitch mouth like a gusher

Cash money young money

Check the production

I am just a martion

Get prepared for abduction

Haha

Haha

Uuum...

I walk it out like crutches

Two girls jump me like double dutches

My nigga t-streets know a girl named dutches

And everytime he see her in the streets she be causin

I told 'em he should wave the black flag 'cause she buggin

He said the pussy good

He said you digger

So I dug 'em

I'm looking for a real bad bitch with a husband

I give 'em much dick

And a whole lot of nothing

I'm spitting like I stumbled on a gold pot of something

And when I was 6 I saw my rolemodel hustling

So I gotta hustle

These rappers talking about a whole lot of nothing

You drop me on Saturday I sold out on Sunday

Fuck is the argue about

Nigga the carter out

This is what I call the drought... 3

And we don't walk it out

We drop top porch it out

They better walk 'em out

Before we chalk 'em out

We chalk it out (7x)

We choke 'em out
They don't want it na uh
No they don't want it na uh
You see they phoney I'm not
Oh yeah they phoney I'm not
I east side walk it out
I bring New Orleans out
I am a saints fan
Oh yeah we marching now
Like wear a safes band
I play the organs now
And if he talk
Most likely I'm what they talking about
My nigga t from the east roll out that forest now
Man I'm just trying to get my peanuts I'm like Charlie Brown
OK the Uzi make that holy sound
Take two of these and walk around
Come straight from that homeless town -- this game belong to carter now
Bitch