

## Walk Different

Mick Jenkins

He said I conned the players, I befriended them  
And then I attacked them on the basketball court  
Where did that come from  
I just so happen to be a friendly guy  
I get along with everybody, but at the same time  
When the light comes on I'm just as competitive as anybody you  
know

Pigeon holed

Not me, walk different like I'm pigeon-toed  
Smooth footed, bow-legged long as niggas know  
We not the same, give a fuck bout what you did before  
You get the real me, twist your fingers if you figured you'd de  
al me  
Don't show no ceilings, I don't need them either  
I got the plumbing, you won't see Luigi  
Keep a squeegee I can see me clearer  
When I'm looking through a window than I can in a mirror  
Putting the fear of God in a pen  
Can bring green thumbs deep in the garden  
I'm watching for snakes, I'm watching for Jakes  
Head in the clouds, my eyes were watching God  
And all these niggas say I'm walking odd  
Time travel when I slow creep out the parking lot  
Murdered out  
Trust me I ain't nobody you heard about  
You niggas best believe I like to keep it that way  
I know the fear spread quick and niggas she-bitch that way  
I'm peeping that daily, its crazy, its driving me crazy  
I'm saying