

# Walk Out

Prodigy

"Tight with my loot 'cause hoes like to run game"  
"Take a walk"  
"Tight with my loot 'cause hoes like to run game"  
"Take a walk"  
Uh huh  
Hold up baby  
You know I got to take care of this real quick, yeah  
What up [?] the bag  
Uh huh  
Yeah

Been in the house for three days high on drugs  
Me and my bitch, all we do is fight and we fuck  
I been neglecting my first love, a lot of cash  
She been cheating on me out there with all these other cats  
And the first rule of business, secure the bag  
Another one and another one, you could ask Khaled  
How the young OG's spin, my burn like the power line  
I made that currency flow  
This three hundred fifty-seven thousand volts will shock the life out you  
I get back to this money, forget all about you  
The only thing popping over here is gun powder  
Other than that, I'm laid back admiring my life  
I got a tight network of great people  
We get things done, rain, sleet, hail, or snow  
I'm out, outside where it's icy cold  
But the money keep a nigga on fire though  
Ay

It's four seasons, it's no day off  
3-6-5, I'm stuck to the grind  
I can't shake all this good fortune  
Addiction is sex, drugs, money, and the spotlight  
Get some

It's a war going on, nigga, come outside  
You on that bitch too long, nigga, come outside  
That's how you turn soft, you's a fucking tick  
Stop breastfeeding, you're missing all the action  
We just booked the mark for 70, 000  
TVs and MacBooks falling off trucks  
The lil' homies pulled up, their trunk full of guns  
Try to sell me an arsen-, I just need a lil one  
Hit the club with the homies, we're just shooting the shit  
Chicks try to dance on me, but I curve all of them  
I got a thing for a queen, but you're not a queen  
I got a lioness on my bed, she's waiting on me  
Bumped into the RZA, we exchanged math, this what I'm talking 'bout  
I ain't seen him a year, this why I need to be out  
Every now and again, but not too much  
I got to keep my mystique mysterious  
Serious

It's four seasons, it's no day off  
3-6-5, I'm stuck to the grind  
I can't shake all this good fortune  
Addiction is sex, drugs, money, and the spotlight

Get some

"Tight with my loot 'cause hoes like to run game"

"Take a walk", "No doubt indeed"

"Tight with my loot 'cause hoes like to run game"

"Take a walk"