

# Dangerous Daringer

Sauce Walka

Y'all already know what type of shit I'm on  
Splash

Fuck the motherfucking nonsense  
Smack a nigga with a palm fist  
Knock his iPhone out his hand  
Drop a song kids, I'm on mixed  
Walking Red  
This a Glock 40 on me but it's a nine in the head  
It shoots both of 'em  
I be having modified guns  
Transform some to set the [?]  
Every day, I'm walking with a weapon on  
Steppin' on Louis, Gucci  
Whatever that is  
TSF up in the Sauce Walka, been that kid  
Made a couple million of of that bitch  
What's the name?  
Don't matter nigga mother fuck the fame  
My bitch not Rihanna but these platinum dollars  
Put her on a billboard just to help your problems  
Bitch a Genie and you was just a Weenie  
Maybach truck 21 is how you see me  
Chrome heart beanie, but I don't got no love  
Trap house after close, we ain't got no drugs  
That's how my chest is  
Headshot everything in the car  
Fuck some besties  
Backflip kick, martial arts  
Off attacking, no weapon  
Niggas better duck when I step in  
Guy here, sitting down at churches staying in God's field  
Respect nigga  
It's TSF 'bout that check nigga  
I have a crisp with a 30 C walk ya neck nigga  
Walka was two years in the game but still a vet, nigga  
I done made some broke niggas rich  
Some of them are writing checks, nigga  
We are life  
Tell me 'bout that struggle fear a life  
Streets so cold popsicles don't want to fear ice  
Streets so cold niggas life froze from shooting dice  
Hit 'em with the Nitrogen, he never saw his wife again  
He like to win but be with losers  
You wanna play with Tim Duncan or Carlos Boozer?  
Like a needle, I maneuver through the haystack  
Gettin' money since way back  
Since [?]  
My momma was breaking tricks for eight Wrecks  
Seen so many muscle headed niggas shot in the APEC  
Trying to beat Damien won't ever lift a weight again  
Don't shake the pen and die free  
Keep thinking that them lil niggas ain't got none from me  
[?] piece come out  
Who really fucking with them wolves when their teeth come out  
All this trauma I received, made my peace come out  
Sauce Walka in these cities, then the streets come out

On Sauce  
Whooy  
Whooy  
Whooy