

Walk it Talk it

Yung Wun

Oh yeah

All in formationWe gon' walk wit it

(Hey)

We gon' talk wit it

(Ooh)

Got me screamin' out

Yung bunch, y'all don't say that again

Yung bunch, y'all don't say that againWe gon' walk wit it

(Hey)

We gon' talk wit it

(Ooh)

Got me screamin' out

Yung bunch, y'all don't say that again

Yung bunch, y'all don't say that againThis face expression of a baller

Shot calla, gettin' down for miles of travelin' through these walls

Leavin' the green ova bitches, shady tells a 50 licks

It's sad I had to leave 'em in critical conditionsUp in that hoodlum wall club pourin' liquor on niggaz

It's green fellish for life there, they go hit the lights

Back do it in park, as I bounced up out that cash po'

Call up Joe, where he at? He at tha airportDuckin' an' runnin' from these po pos they outta control

30 cops chasin' a nigga from the ghetto

Got away clean, [unverified]

Tired as hell, I put that suit case downWe gon' walk wit it

(Hey)

We gon' talk wit it

(Ooh)

Got me screamin' out

Yung bunch, y'all don't say that again

Yung bunch, y'all don't say that again6 o clock in tha mourin' stretchin' and yawnin' as the sun rise

Poorin' out liquor fo all my soldiers that died

In these ghetto days, bussin' bottles and shoot the bitches

It's them ghetto ways, them ghetto ways

(Hey)My 1st mission of the day, wit a swisha fired up

They say ya back in the trap again shorty so what

Where the weed at? Believe that, I need that, so [unverified] niggaz

On the south side get slackIs it my last day, I don't knoe, but if I go

Put a blunt in my casket shorty let mah soul smoke

So on 3, PPG fast street for cannonville

On the souf side where hard heads ride we keep it realWe gon' walk wit it

(Hey)
We gon' talk wit it
(Ooh)
Got me screamin' out
Yung bunch, y'all don't say that again
Yung bunch, y'all don't say that againI'm tryin' to cop the new bently thang
I already got the fansies off the lot wit tha Cuban Frames
4 4's on top I move them thangs
ya car slippin' in tha hood ya mite loose ya brain[Unverified]
Like a black bird, that's rite, high up on the curve
David Atten on mah face like CFA, GIA but call 'em Dedra Allison
Bay banks and billoms high flys and hideawaysIn Dresden stay and play
I got tha Nelly claw on the seize and do'
Ya neva saw a Yung
Nigga do this shit befo'We gon' walk wit it
(Hey)
We gon' talk wit it
(Ooh)
Got me screamin' out
Yung bunch, y'all don't say that again
Yung bunch, y'all don't say that againLet 'em kno, every hood roun
The world this how we doin' this here
Yung Wun, knoe what I'm sayin'
Bringin' it to ya on the realUncut strait street, all hood
America, we have a problem
4 real it's goin' downDo it, do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, hit that mutha
Do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, hit that mutha
Do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, hit that mutha
Do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, hit that muthaEast Side what, West Side what
Down South mothafuka, where tha mouf mothafucka
East side, West Side, North Side, South Side
Mississippi in dis thang rite
ATL man, St. Louis man, magnolia, bounce bak, get that what

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