

Walk Like That

Hurricane Chris

Chorus (x2)

Why you walk like that

Cause I walk like that

I walk like that

Why you talk like that

Cause I talk like that

I talk that

Cause I talk like that

Lil mama ask me why I walk like that

Then she started hollin at me

So I holla right back (like dat)

She know im from ratchet city and im ballin

She like the way I talk so she told me to keep talking

I told her baby you could ride with a beast

Walk wit a g

Imma toss me a freak

She whispered in my ear and said she used to be a stripped

She took me in the bathroom pullin on my zipper

I bent her over from the back and hit her with the missile

I beeeum beeeum beeeum and I didn't mean kiss her

I beat it out the frame you know im hurricane

Then I dipped off in the middle of the night in the range switchin lanes

Go Live entertainment

See the gold bangin

Walk like that cause I talk like that

I walk like that cause I talk like that

All you out there fakin better chill out (hold up)

Chorus (x2)

Why you walk like that?

Cause I walk like that

I walk like that

Why you talk like that

Cause I talk like that

I talk like that

Cause I talk like that

Look at my pants

Look at my shirt

Look at my shoes

Look at my feet

I walk like that cause I talk like that
I walk like that cause I talk like that
You just said the same thang

I just said the same thang
Im from Louisiana you could tell by the accent
Well imma get in the doors on impalas with the phantom kits
Pull up at the party hop out and get it started
Plus im full of bicardi I think im getting nauseous
Now im feelin retarded
Looking for a broad to go get another broad
And then imma get it stared
Talk like I talk
And when I walk I be mobbin
And gun pumpin to get you stumped it aint a problem

Chorus (x2)

Why you walk like dat?
Cause I walk like dat
I walk like dat
Why you talk like dat
Cause I talk like dat
I talk like dat
Cause I talk like dat

I walk like this cause there?s a lump in my pants
And when I hit the club they call me the money man
I hit the V.I.P that when I spend a couple grand
Then I walk on the floor with a couple stacks in my hand
Lil mamma got to poppin and pullin all on my waist
That?s when I took my shades off and let her see my face
The shirt that I got on the same brand as my cologne
The same ratchets on my phone I cant help it im a dog
I go harder than the average take a trip to paris
30in with candypaint on the volkswagon
pants stay saggin cant help it im just ratchet
money make me happy hoes like my swag
and I get it from my daddy black on black in that caddy
walk like dis cause I used to walk home
but now I walk to the parkin lot to see I sit on chrome
26?s yea im sittin on that chrome

Chorus (x2)

Why you walk like that?
Cause I walk like that
I walk like that
Why you talk like that
Cause I talk like that

I talk like that
Cause I talk like that

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>