

# Gunwalk (feat. Gudda Gudda)

Lil Wayne

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'm strapped up, nigga fuck a gun law  
See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk  
I don't do no arguin', I let the gun talk  
I'm strapped up, nigga fuck a gun law  
See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk  
I don't do no arguin', I let the gun talk  
And it's no talkin' back when my gun talk  
See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk  
That's my gun walk, nigga that's my gun walk  
See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk  
That's my gun walk, nigga that's my gun walk Uh, fuck that nigga, ho ass nigga  
Leave that nigga with a toe tag nigga  
Barrel so long, you can pole dance, nigga  
Run up in ya house, where the dope at nigga  
Murder she wrote on a notepad nigga  
Light that nigga up, smoke that nigga  
Stomp that nigga, roast that nigga  
I walk around with this shotgun  
And this bitch bigger than me nigga  
Don't open up yo fuckin' mouth  
Cause I'll pull the trigger like teeth nigga  
Shoot 'em up, then leave nigga  
I smell summer's eve nigga  
We shoot first, it's better  
To give than receive nigga I'm strapped up, nigga fuck a gun law  
See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk  
I don't do no arguin', I let the gun talk  
I'm strapped up, nigga fuck a gun law  
See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk  
I don't do no arguin', I let the gun talk  
And it's no talkin' back when my gun talk Keep that ho shit over there  
And we don't shoot in the air

I can't fuck with these niggas  
Man these niggas gummy bears  
Hair trigger on the gun  
I pull that muthafucka hair  
It's like man you can't trust nobody  
I don't even have a trust fund  
Don't buck, nigga, don't stunt, nigga  
Don't duck, nigga, cause I duck hunt  
Bitch rock with me, that Glock with me  
That chopper with me, obviously  
I'mma empty this muthafucka  
That's fifty shots, approximately  
Now fuck with me, get fucked over  
Emergency room, rushed over  
Hollow tips, in the clip  
My gun loaded, yours sober  
I pull yo cord like a lawn mower  
Fall back or I'm goin' forward  
I see you got yo gun drawn

I send you back to the drawin' board See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk

That's my gun walk, nigga that's my gun walk

See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk (no talk back)

That's my gun walk, nigga that's my gun walk (when I cock back) Walkin' round this muhfukka limp

'Cause the nose on the pistol 'bout as long as Scotty Pippen's

On the molly and I'm twisted, throw ya body with the fishes

Double back around that corner and I'm bodying the witness

Uh, Real niggas don't talk much, do drive by's and walk ups

Lame rappers that talk much get a broke jaw, star struck

I don't fuck with the lame niggas, I got good aim nigga

Pop a pill, pop you, my nick name is Pain Killer

I'm still that same nigga, East side I rep that

Pussy niggas better get right or where I see you, you get left at

Use the rifle as my crutch, that's my gun walk

Or we can hold a conversation, let the guns talk

Gudda! I'm strapped up, nigga fuck a gun law

See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk

I don't do no arguin', I let the gun talk

And its no talkin' back when it go off (You speechless)

I'm strapped up, nigga fuck a gun law

See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk

I don't do no arguin', I let the gun talk

(When I cock back!) See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk

That's my gun walk, nigga that's my gun walk

See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk

That's my gun walk, nigga that's my gun walk

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