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 walkUh, 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 niggaI'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 talkKeep 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' boardSee 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 limpin'
'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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