

Walk in with Me (feat. Migos)

Gucci Mane

(Gucci Mane Hook)

If you smokin Reggie Bush, then you cannot smoke with me

If you wear Fila products, then you cant walk in with me

If you aint stuffin up a blunt, then yall niggas cant smoke with me

If you wear fake gold, then you cant walk in with me

Cant walk in with me, yall boys cant walk in with me

Cant walk in with me, girl you cant walk in with me

Cant walk in with me, boy you cant walk in with me

Nah, walk off enemy, girl you cant walk in with Guwop(Gucci Mane Verse)

Stop, stop, stop right there

Bitch you know you cannot go

Now, now, do your hair

Do your hair you dirty hoe

Nah, nah, walk with me nigga

Swappin nigga cant walk with me

Nah, nah, Im big Guwop

Talk that nigga Im off that nigga

Shop with a nigga, come shop with a nigga

Bout to go to the mall and shop for her

Louie bag I bag the road, gotta pull in a guil bars for her

My girlfriend so crazy bad, gotta renta cop fo her

I dont roll with police man, Im gonn buy a glock for her

Im getting super head, some crazy head

Whats crazy, Im on top of her

Got 6s on my droppin phantom, out the window opera

I got cake like oprah, cookin dope like oakara

Dont call your girl for 30 minutes, i left nut all over her(Gucci Mane Hook)(Quavo Verse)

Young Quavo i got on them pradas, but I am 1017

You smokin on your uncle pack hell nah you cannot smoke with me

You walk around with levis on but I got on them robin jeans

My niggas walk around with bones but nah this aint no busy bees

You niggas aint makin no noise

Walk straight in the club my boys

Got niggas that will hit you like floyd

Got 100 rounds in a choppa toy

I got a rollie on not mike kors

Theres 100 bricks, check the scoreboard

Throwing bricks like I hit the back-board

You got the swag bag get the rap for

Nah you cant walk in with me
With those levis on and them ashy jeans
Dont even pass no blunt to me
Im a big dog nigga you a runt to me
Me and Gucci smokin gas, at a round table counting cash
Chop it up by the whole bag
Selling white girl with no ass(Gucci Mane Hook)(Takeoff Verse)
No you cant walk thru with me, hell nah
you not bricksquad 1017
thigh pads on my robin jeans
Versace, medusa my ring
Im clean, just like Mr. Clean, you a peon nigga, your a shrimp
pistol bag and Im walking with a limp
drop the top in my lamb i got a tint
Errybody wanna be a trap god,
But aint plugged in with the trap god
Trap god, he blessed me, so erryday i wake i gotta thank god
Diamonds all in my dog tags, thats a hundrred bands in that louie bag, and a hundred birds in that jag
got the goons outside, black masks
lil boy got robbed for the cash
Pass a blunt like my name steve nash..
when i shop and im checkin for the tag
put a bird on your head thats a price tag
yall young niggas never did that (never ever)
never ever ever copped the jag
1017 bricksquad flags
i sell up the dro he bring me the bags[Gucci Mane Hook]

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