

# Walk on By (feat. Charli Baltimore)

## Fat Joe

[Featuring Charli Baltimore]

(Kid Capri)

Yes indeed What the deal

This is the world famous Kid Capri

up here wit my man Joey Crack

Joey Crack got this new joint coming out

Yo Joey tell 'em what the name of this joint is

(Fat Joe)

This is for the hoes and bitches

(Kid Capri)

A yo what about all the young ladies the positive young ladies

(Fat Joe)

Like I said this is dedicated to the hoes and bitches

(Kid Capri)

Speak on it man

Verse 1-Fat Joe

This ain't for the intelligent civilized divas

for all the hoes and bitches who swallow nut by the leisters

Two months pregnant madd dick pokin' the fetus

But she don't give a damn still suckin' dick for sneakers

You know the type, Damn dirty is right she even did it wit dice

And made a dildo of ice

A-yo it's like the hiest

move ya phat ass to gain

And if you love me baby girl give my friends some entertainment (Yo

that's

foul Joe)

Hey yo I treat 'em how they act yo

Behave like a hooker and played like a madd hoe

Rumor has it that you take it in the asshole

And wrap ya lips around my dick like a lasso

I love the way you hold that

Joe Crack bozak

While niggas bone that

My stomach's where ya nose at

Just another hoe in the midst

That does more than kiss when we start pourin' the 'cris

(Chorus)

All you bitches be fuckin' for money

Playin' niggas but they can't get shit from me  
You ain't smokin' my lye  
Pushin' my ride and if you ain't fuckin' just walk on by  
All you bitches just walk on by

Verse 2-Fat Joe

I once knew a girl by the name of Savannah  
met her backstage at a show in Atlanta  
seemed like a nice girl, class and well-mannered  
When I took her to the hotel the bitch went bananas  
Did my eyes decieve me  
Was she suckin' three pee-pee's  
Caught it all on tape so I could watch it late on T.V.  
Couldn't wait to beep me  
Started in the car shorty caught the quick train from the Trinity  
stars

Big Joe'll railroad

Any frail hoe

Have a bitch scream and yell throwin' elbows  
Now who the hell knows  
Why these girls fuck for cell phones  
Turnin' tricks for material shit  
Now bust it, You want to hit it gotta pay top dollar  
These chics is hott rodders  
Wit grips like Rottwilers  
But why bother  
Picture me payin' a fee  
I'll just play like Akinyle and fuck these hoes for free  
(Chorus)

Verse 3-Charli Baltimore

Picture be-More on the floor on all fours  
mind must've lost yours  
never been tossed  
Tour that's what I do for ones  
Not whore baby that's what I do for fun  
Now I dread that I gave you head  
All because them four double A duracells went dead  
My vibrator....Huh!! playa hatin' on me  
Thinking you can hit this and get away scott free  
Now you boomeranged....All I wanted was some ac-tion  
Brought my own Branton  
Got my own mansion  
Now you off tryin' to front to yo niggas  
'cause I blew ya back out and got my own figgas  
Please, you was just something to do  
Had a camcorder too

How you like that boo  
You madd 'cause I hit that and vanished  
Or 'cause you on tape screamin' "CHARLI BALTIMORE" in spanish  
(Chorus)

All you bitches be fuckin' for money  
Playin' niggas but they can't get shit from me  
You ain't smokin' my lye  
Pushin' my ride and if you ain't fuckin' just walk on by  
All you bitches just walk on by  
(Ad-libs til fade)  
Just walk on by  
See ya later yeah  
You scandalous hoe

Songwriters

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