Walking Lick

Gucci Mane Ft Waka Flocka

80 grand in my robin jeans
Its hot outside but Im coolin it
top on now but Im losing it
mind gone with a foreign chick
with a tech nine with a cooln kit
got the back jeans with the wings on
gucci shoes no shoes strings
say every mean two things
so the white girl is my boo thing
it all come time
Im in the drop head at the blue flame
and I dont want to see no new face
cause I dont like to learn new names
I go to sleep in foreign place
wake up count big faces
stuff cash in suite case
pillow face Im two faced
im walking lick im talking brick talking shit (repeat 8x)
Millionaire with tru's
im in my stash house with the shoes on
put a million dollars in my new home
put a quarter million in my trap house
put a half mill in ya bank account

make ya serve dope in my zone
cookin up work with them golves on
so these junkies can get they grumb on
im OG with the capital letters
on capitol ave with white letters
in a 68' Camora no top on but im put together
i got salt and pepper no spenderella
stupid that mozzarella
bust them open put them back together
then sell it to ya a half of chicken
im walking lick im talking brick talking shit (repeat 8x)
i heard a price tag on my head
im a walking lick
nigga come in try you gon end up dead bitch
100 roadkill my nigga so forreal

20 minutes from my hood
i dont need a hourse on the hill
reaching for my tech
ya mama betta write your will
shit gonna under my youngins pop bout two pills
real nigga before and with this record deal
me and gucci mane
bitch we hard ta kill
im walking lick im talking brick talking shit (repeat 8x)

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