Walk It Out (remix)

Unk

Chorus x2:]

Now Walk It Out [x4]

Westside Walk It Out, Southside Walk It Out, Eastside Walk It Out, Northside Walk It Out

[Andre 3000:] Walk It Out Like A Usher

If You Say Real Talk I Probably Wont Trust Ya

If You Wanna Go To War, The Gunz My Pleasure

Even Jesus Had 12 Disiples On The Lever, Trigger, Whatever

Pumm You Dont Want Naw Dega 3 Thou

I'm Like Jury Duty Your New To This Part Of Town

Your White Tee Well To Me Looks Like A Nightgown

Make Ya Mama Proud Take That Thing 2 Sizes Down

Then You Look Like The Man That You Are Or Wat You Could Be

I Could Give A Damn 'bout Your Car But Then That Would Be

If It Was Considered A Classic Before The Drastic Change In Production When Cars Were Metal Instead Of

Plastic

Valuim is Wat I'm Talkin About

Take Two Of These And Walk It Out

You Be The Reason They Talk It Out

You Cant Be The King In The Parkin Lot-- Forever

Not Sayin I'm The Best But Till They Find Sumthin Better

I Am Here No Fear Right Me A Letter 'till Then

I Walk It Out [x7] I Westside Walk It O-O-Out [x3] Then Eastside Walk It O-O-Out

[Dj Unk:]I Walk It Out The Bank With Alot Of Zeros

Thats Wat My Teachers Call Me Predictions Like They Cleo

So I Did My Dance For'm

They Make 'bout 40,000

I Do That In A Month I'm on Resorts And Islands

I Make Them Walk It Out Yeah Its Me Again

But I'm With Jones That Phat Stacks And Benjamin

I Roll With Made Men

That Brake The Stage In

And Keep The Girls Happy

So Yall Can Get The Nappy

Gansta's They Do They Dance They Do It To My Song

See I Was Up In Cali Crip Walkin It All Night Long Drop 20 On My Neck Got 10 On Wrist

A Billion Dolla Look A Million Dolla Kiss

I'm Nation Wide Homie You Still At Home Homie

With No Promotions On Me Man Thats Boloney Homie
The Album Off In Stores Im Beatin Down Ya Block
Now Goin Walk It Out And They Still On My Jock
[Chorus:]Now Walk It Out [x4]

Westside Walk It Out, Southside Walk It Out, Eastside Walk It Out, Northside Walk It Out
[Jim Jones:]Jones, Its Dipset Byrd Gang, Ay Unk Holla At Me, You Know How We Get It Up Here
Eastside Walk It Out Bronx Walk It Out

Queens Walk It Out You Know Brooklyn Walk It Out

Now Harlem Walk It Out Harlem Walk It Out Harlem Walk It Out Harlem Walk Shit Out

Now We Dont Walk It Out We Drop Top Porsche It Out

I Hoped out I Floss It Out I Bring My Air Forces Out

I'm Blowin Purple Smoke I Cough It Out

Ball It Up And Ball It Out Tap The Bottle Pour It Out BALLIN'!

Now Do The Fade Away And Throw Some Paper Away

Now We Can Skate Away Tell The Hoe's I'll Be Late Today

Or I Can Thug It Out Or Star Studd It Out

I Take A Trip With My B**** And Louie Luggage Out

I'm Talkin Magic City Or Even Body Tap

You Know That Money Aint A Thing We Throwin Thousands Stacks

Oh Yeah We Toss It Out You Know What I'm Talkin 'bout

When Capo Status In The House You Know New York Is Out

[Chorus:]Now Walk It Out [x4]

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/