

# Walk It Out

## Lil' Wayne

Drought 3

Yezzir

Look

I bought it out like stunna  
I hope when we kiss we make u sick to yo stomach  
Stunning like my daddy  
And ya momma eat rubbers  
I bet i can do da mouf 2 mouf with ya woman  
My house is a dungeon  
Yellow diamond ring lookin like a little funyon  
Stand on my toes you can call me Paul Bunyon  
Switchin up my flo's like a nigga do construction  
Da microfone wet cuz my words like seduction  
N when we on the jet you dont come up in the discussion  
And if you say you ballin we proolly dont trust ya  
And I know plenty freaky hoes dat proolly wont fuck ya  
Even if you pay em boy they proolly wont fuck ya  
Only if i say dat she can touch ya like busta  
But she might touch ya  
And burn ya like usher  
Me n my clique be in red like russia  
I shit these rappers out and sometimes i forget 2 flush ya  
Grand daddy purp or bubble kush crush  
Explode in a bitch mouf like a gusha  
Cash money young money  
Check da production  
I am just a martian  
Get prepared for abduction  
HahaHahaUuum...  
I walk it out like crutches  
2 girls jump me like double dutchers  
My nigga t-streets know a girl named dutchess  
And everytime we see her in da streets she b cussin  
I told em he should wave da black flag cuz she buckin  
He said the pussy good  
He said ya digg  
So i dugg em  
Im lookin for a real bad bitch wit a husband  
I give em much dick

And a whole lot of nuttin  
Im spittin like i stumbled on a gold pot or sumthin  
And when i was 6 i saw my role model hustlin  
So i gotta hustle  
These rappers talkin bout a whole lot of nuttin  
You drop me on saturday i sold out on sunday  
Fuck is da arguin bout  
Nigga da carter out  
This is what i call da drought....3  
N we dont walk it out  
We drop top porsche it out  
They better walk em out  
Before we chalk em out  
We chalk it out [x7]  
We chalk em out  
They dnt want it na uh  
No they dnt want it na uh  
You see they phony im not  
Oh yeah they phony im not  
I east side walk it out  
I bring New Orleans out  
I am a saints fan  
Oh yea we marchin now  
Like were a saints band  
I play the organs now  
And if they talkin  
Most likely im what they talkin bout  
My nigga t from da east roll up dat forest now  
Man im just tryin 2 get my peanuts im like charlie brown  
Ok da uzi make dat holy sound  
Take 2 of these and walk around  
Come straight from that homeless town the game belong to carter now  
Bitch

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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