

Walk Of Shame

Slaughterhouse

You gotta go, you, you gotta go
You, you, gotta go, you gotta go
Down the way
You gotta go, you, you gotta go
You, you, gotta go, you gotta move but I wanna
See you gotta move, see you gotta move, see you gotta move
Walk it
See you gotta move, see you gotta move, see you gotta move
Walk of shameSix in the morning, dont even know your name
Even though Im glad that you came, Im sorry, but (you gotta move)
Instead of trying to parler, why dont you make like heavens having a soiree?
The partys up (You gotta go)
No disrespect to you, I just met you, you special but would you
And even though I feel you fly
My incidental bills too high
(Sorry, you got to go)
Here, put my number in your phone so we can talk again
That walk to the lobby you got, we call that the walk of shame
I dont know what room Joeys in, or wheres your friend
I dont know your friend, no offense butYou gotta go, you, you gotta go
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Walk of shameIt all started when she stuck out her rear top
[?] the tour bus, she getting dug out up here
It felt like we could have hung out a year
But I was thinking with my dick, now bitch get the fuck out of here
Im sorry that I did your girl reckless
I fed her a squirrel breakfast, she left with a pearl necklace
That big old ass had to be felt on
Or else its just a waste like the space, I put my belt on
Now tell me what the hell is wrong
Fed with your ex, you get sex and get mailed home
Thugnificant tells em go that way
Then I send that bitch a smiley face (Bitches love a smiley face)You gotta go, you, you gotta go

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Walk of shame Cab on speed dial, I aint with devotion
Aint buying what youre selling, nah I aint drinking the potion
Plan like anything slow motion
But a sweet baby Jesus when the Franks in the Ocean
I dont know magic tricks, but youll see plenty soon
Amazing how good one night stand in this empty room
She got not a gold digger, nah she ate the breakfast
I tell her role play and be avoiding with the exit
No, you dont get a key to the crib
You can be my wife for a hour get me in your rib
But then you (gotta go)
And this party aint unusual
She's sorry she came, Im sorry its not mutual You gotta go, you, you gotta go
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Walk of shame Yeah, last night was fun
But that look like the sun, so yeah, last night is done (you gotta go)
I know, Im sad too
Dont forget your earrings; oh these aint yours? My bad, but heres your bag, booty
(You gotta go)
Your hair looks fine; I swear, your hair looks fine
Plus nobody care, you a dime but look at the time, girl
(You gotta go)
I got shit to do but next time Im in town you got my word
Imma get with you
Now where the fuck is this missing shoe? (You gotta go)
When I go in tour I find me a ho for sure
With open jaws and cute knees that both go on floors
If Ginas in Pams, I aint tryin be cold
But in the words of Martin: you ain't gotta go home You gotta go, you, you gotta go
You, you, gotta go, you gotta go
Down the way
You gotta go, you, you gotta go

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