

Talkin' Ain't Walkin'

Lil' Wyte

[Chours: x2]Haters Talkin But Haters Aint Walkin Until This Fuckin Fire These Haters Aint Walkin Until This
Fire Slap That Sucka Bitch Slap That Sucka Bitch Slap That Sucka Bitch Slap That Sucka
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[Verse1:]Yeah They Call Me Lil Wyte Im Back Out On The Grind Im Drinkin Everyday Im Smokein On Some
pine I Gotta Do It Big Until The Day I Die You Cool Wit Me In My Face But A Hater In disguise (What) You
Can Git slapped down When Im In Yo Town Poppin Off Some Rounds When Im On That crown We Usually
Pull Up Slow Wit Lights Off An Guns Drawn Everything About To Go You Aint No Hood Good So Go Home
Take It Easy They Dont Want Shit Except Ya Life Theyll Even Take A Small Bribe Some Coke An Ya Wife
You Shoulda Thought About Sercomstances Repercusions And Consequensis But Ya Diddnt Now Ya Swimmin
Somewhere In Tha Mississippi.

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[Verse 2:]

I Aint Gon Nowhere I Ben Chillin In The Same Cut Smokein On The Same Blunt Feelin On Tha Same Butts
Still Fuck Wit Tha Six Still Roll Wit Some Killers Still Hang Wit A Big Click An Kick It Wit Drug Dealers So
What Ya Wanna Do I Can Have Ya Whole Crew Hogtied buried alive Undaneath The Swimmin Pool But No
Im Not An Evil Dude Fact Im Pretty Fuckin Humble 400 Thousand Records Independet Cant My Stomache
Bubble An Im Jus Gettin Started Pimpin You Aint Seen Retarded Pimpin Fuck It Ill Be Modest To be Im The
Fuckin Hardest Pimpin I Can Spit It Hard This Year Yet Horrific At The Same Time Can kill ya Bring ya To
Life And Get Ya high Wit The Same rymes.

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[Verse 3:]OK u ask me how i do it i call it White Boy Magic Im Not The Only One wit it I Jus Flash it wit A
Passion I Ben missin in action but Now Im Back White Rappers Betta Duck And Hide And For All The Haters I
Have Arived So Guard Ya Grill And adjust ya Eyes Smoke On Keep Cheefin I Aint Tryin To Ruin Ya
Weekend But Ill Fuck Ya Mother and Show You The Real Meanin Of Beefin I Ben Grindin why u whinin I Be
Shinein Like A Diamond You thaught this dirt would still be worthless if i was a realter buildin dollars But
Keep Ya Head Up I Wasnt Tryin To Destroy Ya Dreams Like Katt Wiliams Said Its All Good Pimpin U Can
Hate on me The More U Talk The More It Lets Me Know I Walk I Do It Fly So Keep Ya Mouth Open Runnin
It At all Times Mothafucker.

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