

Gunwalk (Feat. Gudda Gudda)

Lil' Wayne

I'm strapped up, nigga fuck a gun law
See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk
I don't do no arguin', I let the gun talk
I'm strapped up, nigga fuck a gun law
See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk
I don't do no arguin', I let the gun talk
And it's no talkin' back when my gun talk
See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk
That's my gun walk, nigga that's my gun walk
See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk
That's my gun walk, nigga that's my gun walk Uh, fuck that nigga, ho ass nigga
Leave that nigga with a toe tag nigga
Barrel so long, you can pole dance, nigga
Run up in ya house, where the dope at nigga
Murder she wrote on a notepad nigga
Light that nigga up, smoke that nigga
Stomp that nigga, roast that nigga
I walk around with this shotgun
And this bitch bigger than me nigga
Don't open up yo fuckin' mouth
Cause I'll pull the trigger like teeth nigga
Shoot 'em up, then leave nigga
I smell summer's eve nigga
We shoot first, it's better
To give than receive nigga I'm strapped up, nigga fuck a gun law
See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk
I don't do no arguin', I let the gun talk
I'm strapped up, nigga fuck a gun law
See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk
I don't do no arguin', I let the gun talk
And it's no talkin' back when my gun talk Keep that ho shit over there
And we don't shoot in the air
I can't fuck with these niggas
Man these niggas gummy bears
Hair trigger on the gun
I pull that muthafucka hair
It's like man you can't trust nobody
I don't even have a trust fund
Don't buck, nigga, don't stunt, nigga

Don't duck, nigga, cause I duck hunt
 Bitch rock with me, that Glock with me
 That chopper with me, obviously
 I'mma empty this muthafucka
 That's fifty shots, approximately
 Now fuck with me, get fucked over
 Emergency room, rushed over
 Hollow tips, in the clip
 My gun loaded, yours sober
 I pull yo cord like a lawn mower
 Fall back or I'm goin' forward
 I see you got yo gun drawn
 I send you back to the drawin' board
 See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk
 That's my gun walk, nigga that's my gun walk
 See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk (no talk back)
 That's my gun walk, nigga that's my gun walk (when I cock back)
 Walkin' round this muhfukka limp
 'Cause the nose on the pistol 'bout as long as Scotty Pippen's
 On the molly and I'm twisted, throw ya body with the fishes
 Double back around that corner and I'm bodying the witness
 Uh, Real niggas don't talk much, do drive by's and walk ups
 Lame rappers that talk much get a broke jaw, star struck
 I don't fuck with the lame niggas, I got good aim nigga
 Pop a pill, pop you, my nick name is Pain Killer
 I'm still that same nigga, East side I rep that
 Pussy niggas better get right or where I see you, you get left at
 Use the rifle as my crutch, that's my gun walk
 Or we can hold a conversation, let the guns talk
 Gudda! I'm strapped up, nigga fuck a gun law
 See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk
 I don't do no arguin', I let the gun talk
 And its no talkin' back when it go off (You speechless)
 I'm strapped up, nigga fuck a gun law
 See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk
 I don't do no arguin', I let the gun talk
 (When I cock back!) See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk
 That's my gun walk, nigga that's my gun walk
 See me walking with a limp, that's my gun walk
 That's my gun walk, nigga that's my gun walk

Songwriters

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