

# Walk Like a Man

## Murs

Now I used to walk with the gun now I walk like a man  
And I walk what I talk and I walk never ran  
And I never say never but I mean hardly ever  
And if shootin' is the solution then you're not that clever  
If you don't know shit then you still know better  
Human life is so precious it could never be measured  
Have you ever had a load of it, cock back the heat  
Poppin' on the next nigga while he walkin' up the street  
Trigger off safety spacin' an opportunity  
These niggaz want to waste me it ain't nothing new to me  
Soon as he walked by I was ready to bust  
But he just posted up like he was waitin' on the bus  
Now I'm all pumped up with a steroid trigger  
Cause most of y'all are easy just some paranoid niggaz  
Used to walk with a gun but I never did use it  
What's the point of holdin' heat if you ain't gon' shoot it  
StupidIt was a late night sunset me and him out  
Lookin' at the ladies to come up on some trim  
Everybody wildin' out cause the summer's about to end  
He had the hypnotic he was missin with the hand  
Of that mean green, laid back with the deep lean on low pro shit  
That's how we rolled on the scene  
Two girls lookin' probably in they late teens  
But these days you can't tell but I figured what the hell  
So we yell out: Hey girl, they yell back  
Maybe two in the front maybe two in the back  
But they had this dark tag couldn't see through the black  
We roll up ask 'em where their party at  
They just start to laugh and I knew it was a trap  
But I couldn't roll out cause the strip was so packed  
Now I'm lookin at this nigga in this motherfuckin' hat  
Start talkin' that bullshit like we was on some bullshit  
My nigga used to bang but we ain't know no thug shit  
I tried to dismantle it but you know Los Angeles  
This nigga kept talkin' so my boy had to handle it  
He jumped out the Lex snatched the dude at his hat  
I put it in park jumped out to get his back  
But as I did that, I heard two shots  
I turned to my right and I see my dude drop

Time stopped, couldn't believe what I seen  
I was struck by reality when the two girls screamed  
I saw his killer stand up put the gun in his jeans  
Saw him wince from the pain as the heat burned his waist  
Then he turned up the block disappeared without a trace  
I remember his face but what I remember most  
Was when I got to my knees and held my nigga close  
And asked not to leave us in the name of Christ Jesus  
But he's gone and all I got left is his blood on my sneakers  
It was a year to this day that my best friend died  
For weeks I sat alone in my room and cried  
And I tried to pretend everything was fine  
But my soul couldn't rest until vengeance was mine  
It was a year to this day that my best friend died  
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The day began with me standin' at his grave with his mother  
His old girlfriend, his two younger brothers  
We said a few words faces covered with tears  
How we missed him so much and we wished he was here  
Then his girl said a poem put some roses on his stone  
And we said our goodbyes and they all went home  
I thought I'd use this time for me and him to be alone  
I broke out the Hen' poured a little out for him  
Told him who was gettin' married, who had went to the pen  
How the homie named his newborn son after him  
But as the sun went down the talk came to an end  
So I said a quick prayer, amen  
And I shook in the lab plus the well wrote tracks  
And I headed up saw the homie Eyezeer  
I asked him what he doin' he was way out of bounds  
That he had a freak that lived on that side of town  
He always kept the heat just in case it went down  
A clown, I rolled down my window 'bout to light a ciga-  
Hey! Is that that nigga that, hey give me the motherfucking gun  
Man, drive around the block and post up for a minute  
I hit you on the shirt hit the corner nigga bend it, splendid  
Now with vengeance in my grasp  
I couldn't dream of a better day for me to catch his ass  
Slippin while he dippin into the ride by himself  
I slid up behind him in the shadows hell of stealth  
He started to breakin' stuff I said I didn't want a dime  
Remember what you was doin' last year at this time  
He looked into my eyes with both shock and surprise  
When I split his face with the glock right before he could reply  
He cried as I pressed the heat against his cheek  
The I squoze two times for the homie rest in peace  
It was a year to this day that my best friend died

For weeks I sat alone in my room and cried  
And I tried to pretend everything was fine  
But my soul couldn't rest until vengeance was mine  
And I thought that's what I wanted until the problem was confronted  
Now I'm haunted by remorse that I wished I hadn't done it

Songwriters

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