

# Walk Out

## Lil' Wayne

And in here is where the heroine boil  
And I also got a large pot of cigarette or you, that  
Embalmmment fluid illiterate are you?  
That's OK man I got the medicine for you  
I got, I got, I got the infediment for you  
Got that vitamin D or UG for your shorty  
One window to let the dawn in  
Cause we hustle in this bitch midnight to morning  
We dump in and pump out  
I showed you this window for you to jump out  
You on the backyard lawn where a nigga got the ganja growin'  
No cats or dogs, rats or snakes, Sam's or Jakes  
Round here its all gravy, ham and steak  
Mama cookin' that up here have a plate  
That's mama Carter she's a basket case  
But I make sure her sandwich is a napkins straight  
You pic with this picnic and I'm at your face  
I say I'm at your throat, this was the carter slam the coke, go

Songwriters

Dwayne CarterPublished by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>