Walk Out

Lil Wayne

And in here is where the heroine bore you
And I also got a large pot of cigarette or you
That embalmment fluid illiterate are you
That's okay man I got the medicine for youI 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
'Cuz we hustle in this bitch midnight to morningWe 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 JakesRound 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 wit this picnic and I'm at your face
I say I'm at your throat, this was the carter slam the coke, go

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