

# 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 embalment fluid illiterate are you  
That's okay 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  
'Cuz 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 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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