

Walk Like a "G"

Fiend

You gotta walk like a "G", talk like a "G"
Walk like a "G", I got 'em lovin' my drug dealer strut
You gotta walk like a "G", talk like a "G"
Walk like a "G", I think they lovin' my drug dealer strut Somethin' about the way I make moves
Some think it the shoes and just uh mu'fuckas like to blame it on TRU
When I do, what I do and talk that slang
Makin' the hardest street niggaz askin' me can they hang Ain't no thang but you must wear khakis or G boses?
Neck touchin' some gold and fully don't love hoes
Blowin' smoke out ya nose, keep a box of optimos
Hustlin', so you can come up on the pearl, proper rose Up in clubs, rock in clothes, big ballas have never seen
Keep their mind wanderin' and steady servin' fiends
In my jeans a 9 gat, jack because of my rep
My other pocket full of money, givin' me this funny step You gotta walk like a "G", talk like a "G"
Walk like a "G", I got 'em lovin' my drug dealer strut
You gotta walk like a "G", talk like a "G"
Walk like a "G", I think they lovin' my drug dealer strut You gotta walk like a "G", talk like a "G"
Walk like a "G", I think they lovin' my drug dealer strut
You gotta walk like a "G", talk like a "G"
Walk like a "G", I got 'em lovin' my drug dealer strut I walk, high talk, G's up and soldiers down
I used to bob and weave when I was on that doodoo brown
Face down on the ground, when Slim come around
Or I be forced to bring more noise than the Beats By The Pound I just got out the pen, so I bounce when I walk
And say ya heard me, every time that I talk
4-4 boys I used to balk but now I got a glock 40
I feel sorry for any nigga that wanna get naughty I love fuckin' up parties, watchin' bitches like Charlie
Ask Magnolia Shorty, that's my people, she could call it
My mama told me, I still walk the same way
Talk the same way, every since I was yay You gotta walk like a "G", talk like a "G"
Walk like a "G", I think they lovin' my drug dealer strut
You gotta walk like a "G", talk like a "G"
Walk like a "G", I got 'em lovin' my drug dealer strut You gotta walk like a "G", talk like a "G"
Walk like a "G", I think they lovin' my drug dealer strut
You gotta walk like a "G", talk like a "G"
Walk like a "G", I got 'em lovin' my drug dealer strut I ain't got to show it for nobody, you can see that I ball
3 months, fuck the walker, I was struttin' 'fore I crawl
Before the old school even had the, "Yes, yes, ya'll"
I was spendin' my uneven money on my family in the mall Young Fiend, was the guard, I breaks rules with it
My [Incomprehensible] got grooves with it 'cause I packs tools with it
I simply acts a fool with it, roll, represent-a

Wear minks in the winter, Tank iced in the center
My step is the agenda, not only this voice
But it's crazy 'bout my hips, naw they ain't havin' my choice
Now the moral to the story is that I'm cold with it
Made a song about my stroll with it, if you was with it, can ya dig it?
You gotta walk like a "G", talk like a "G"
Walk like a "G", I think they lovin' my drug dealer strut
You gotta walk like a "G", talk like a "G"
Walk like a "G", I got 'em lovin' my drug dealer strut
You gotta walk like a "G", talk like a "G"
Walk like a "G", I think they lovin' my drug dealer strut
You gotta walk like a "G", talk like a "G"
Walk like a "G", I got 'em lovin' my drug dealer strut

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>