

# Walking Lick

## Gucci Mane

80 grand in my robin jeans  
Its hot outside but Im coolin it  
top on now but Im losing it  
mind gone with a foreign chick  
with a tech nine with a cooln kit  
got the back jeans with the wings on  
gucci shoes no shoes strings  
say every mean two things  
so the white girl is my boo thing  
it all come time  
Im in the drop head at the blue flame  
and I dont want to see no new face  
cause I dont like to learn new names  
I go to sleep in foreign place  
wake up count big faces  
stuff cash in suite case  
pillow face Im two faced  
im walking lick im talking brick talking shit (repeat 8x)  
Millionaire with tru's  
im in my stash house with the shoes on  
put a million dollars in my new home  
put a quarter million in my trap house  
put a half mill in ya bank account  
  
make ya serve dope in my zone  
cookin up work with them golves on  
so these junkies can get they grumb on  
im OG with the capital letters  
on capitol ave with white letters  
in a 68' Camora no top on but im put together  
i got salt and pepper no spenderella  
stupid that mozzarella  
bust them open put them back together  
then sell it to ya a half of chicken  
im walking lick im talking brick talking shit (repeat 8x)  
i heard a price tag on my head  
im a walking lick  
nigga come in try you gon end up dead bitch  
100 roadkill my nigga so forreal

20 minutes from my hood  
i dont need a hourse on the hill  
reaching for my tech  
ya mama betta write your will  
shit gonna under my youngins pop bout two pills  
real nigga before and with this record deal  
me and gucci mane  
bitch we hard ta kill  
im walking lick im talking brick talking shit (repeat 8x)

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