

Birdman & Lil Wayne, Walk Out

And in here is where the heroine boil
And I also got a large pot of cigarette oil, that
Embalmming fluid illiterate are you
That's ok man I got the medicine for you
I got, I got, I got the amphetamine 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's and 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 door, go