

# 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