

Lil Wayne, Walk It Out

Drought 3

Yezzir

Look

I bought it out like stunna

I hope when we kiss we make u sick to yo stomach

Stunning like my daddy

And yo momma eat rubbers

I bet i can do da mouf 2 mouf with yo woman

My house is a dungeon

Yellow diamond ring lookin like a little funyon

Stand on my toes you can call me Paul Bunin

Touchin up my flows like a nigga do construction

Da microfone wet cuz my words like seduction

N when we on the jet you dont come up in our discussion

And if you say you ballin we prolly dont trust ya

And I know plenty freaky hoes dat prolly wont fuck ya

Even if you pay em boy they prolly wont fuck ya

Only if i say dat she can touch ya like busta

But she might touch ya

And burn ya like usher

Me n my click get red like russia

I shit these rappers out and sometimes i forget 2 flush ya

Grand daddy purp or bubble kush crush ya

Explode in a bitch mouf like a gusher

Cash money young money

Check da production

I am just a martian

Get prepared for abduction

Haha

Haha

Uuum...

I walk it out like crutches

2 girls jump me like double dutchers

My nigga t-streets know a girl named dutches

And everytime we see her in da streets she b cussin

I told em he should wave da black flag cuz she buckin

He said the pussy good

He said ya digg

So i dugg em

Im lookin for a real bad bitch wit a husband

I give em much dick

And a whole lot of nuttin

Im spittin like i stumbled on a gold pot of sumthin

And when i was 6 i saw my role model hustlin

So i gotta hustle

These rappers talkin bout a whole lot of nuttin

You drop me on saturday i sold out on sunday

Fuck is da arguin bout

Nigga da carter out

This is what i call da drought....3

N we dont walk it out

We drop top porsche it out

They better walk em out

Before we chalk em out

We chalk it out [x7]

We chalk em out

They dnt want it na uh

No they dnt want it na uh

You see they frontin im not

Oh yeah they frontin im not

I east side walk it out

I bring New Orleans out

I am a saints fan

Oh yea we marchin now

Like were a saints band
I play the organs now
And if they talkin
Most likely im what they talkin bout
My nigga t from da east roll out dat forest now
Man im just tryin 2 get my peanuts im like charlie brown
Ok da uzi make dat holy sound
Take 2 of these and walk around
Come straight from that homeless town the game belong to carter now
Bitch