

# NLE Choppa, Walk Em Down

CashMoneyAP

Ooh, ooh, no, no

NLE the Top Shotta

Posted, in front of the trap  
Selling dope, 'till the sun come down  
Take a fuck nigga right off the map  
When I hit him, with this whole hundred rounds  
Young joc, in the club, with my Glock  
You want to play and then this bitch going down  
We ain't hesitatin', bullets get to blazin'  
Imma lay him down like he in the lounge

Walk 'em down  
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Walk down on 'em in Balenciaga runners  
My blood, slime a nigga out, just like a anaconda  
You go against me, then you fuck, just like a used condom  
I roll 'em up, and then I smoke 'em, like some good ganja  
Ay, still doing drive-bys, but I want to walk 'em  
If I can't find 'em, you know I'm gonna stalk 'em  
Caution tape up on the scene, I had to white chalk 'em  
Running from my gun, but my bullets had to hawk 'em

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Nigga, I was posted on the corner, where the jays at  
Roll up in the four by four, pull at the corner store  
And I got red in my drink, when I pour up soda  
I remember praying that the feds never take the Motorola  
Choppa got the choppa, make 'em do a backflip  
Pay my dog a dime to walk him down, he need the racks bitch  
I've been drinkin, I been taking all this codeine to the face  
Got a lot of m's in the safe  
Caught a murder, then I beat the case  
I was just about to do the race

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