

Walk Like That

Hurricane Chris

[Chorus: x2]

Why you walk like that

Cause I walk like that

I walk like that

Why you talk like that

Cause I talk like that

I talk that

Cause I talk like that Lil mama ask me why I walk like that

Then she started hollin at me

So I holla right back (like dat)

She know I'm from ratchet city and I'm ballin

She like the way I talk so she told me to keep talking

I told her baby you could ride with a beast

Walk with a g

I'm a toss me a freak

She whispered in my ear and said she used to be a stripped

She took me in the bathroom pullin on my zipper

I bent her over from the back and hit her with the missile

I beem beem beem and I didn't mean kiss her

I beat it out the frame you know I'm hurricane

Then I dipped off in the middle of the night in the range switchin lanes Go Live entertainment

See the gold bangin

Walk like that cause I talk like that

I walk like that cause I talk like that

All you out there fakin better chill out (hold up)

[Chorus: x2]

Why you walk like that?

Cause I walk like that

I walk like that

Why you talk like that

Cause I talk like that

I talk like that

Cause I talk like that Look at my pants

Look at my shirt

Look at my shoes

Look at my feet

I walk like that cause I talk like that

I walk like that cause I talk like that

You just said the same thang

I just said the same thang I'm from Louisiana you could tell by the accent

Well I'm a get in the doors on impalas with the phantom kits

Pull up at the party hop out and get it started

Plus I'm full of bicardi I think I'm getting nauseous
Now I'm feelin retarded
Looking for a broad to go get another broad
And then I'm a get it stared
Talk like I talk
And when I walk I be mobbin
And gun pumpin to get you stumped it ain't a problem[Chorus: x2]
Why you walk like dat?
Cause I walk like dat
I walk like dat
Why you talk like dat
Cause I talk like dat
I talk like dat

Cause I talk like dat I walk like this cause there's a lump in my pants
And when I hit the club they call me the money man
I hit the V.I.P that when I spend a couple grand
Then I walk on the floor with a couple stacks in my hand
Lil mamma got to poppin and pullin all on my waist
That's when I took my shades off and let her see my face
The shirt that I got on the same brand as my cologne
The same ratchets on my phone I can't help it I'm a dog
I go harder than the average take a trip to paris
30in with candypaint on the volkswagon
Pants stay saggin can't help it I'm just ratchet
Money make me happy hoes like my swag
And I get it from my daddy black on black in that caddy
Walk like dis cause I used to walk home
But now I walk to the parkin lot to see I sit on chrome
26's yea I'm sittin on that chrome[Chorus: x2]
Why you walk like that?
Cause I walk like that
I walk like that
Why you talk like that
Cause I talk like that
I talk like that
Cause I talk like that

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>