

Walk (feat. LV tha Don)

Gucci Mane, Telly Mac & Sh8dygotdajuce

[Hook: Gucci Mane]

F-f-fifty thousand on fifty triggers
Damn your hoe need supervision
Ru-run new Maybach, no petitions
So I tell my sea of bitches
Walk, Gucci (Huh, huh)
Walk (walk)
Walk, Gucci (Huh, huh)
Walk (It's Guwop)

[Verse 1: Shady Got Da Juice]

Shady Got Da Juice
I be shinin', I make niggas sick
When I spin the block, I leave a mess, bitch I'm with the shit
I call that Ruger reptile, burn your body, when that bitch spit
I'm in yo shitty bippin' for them bands, tryna make 'em flip
Doin' suckers man, he will not see 'em, make a sucker strip
I be posted by that stop sign, with a cookie zip
Slide through, I'm beating down your whip, with the 30 stick
My brody call my phone, and I'm there, like he had a wish
We havin' it, we spend it when we want, 'cause we stacking it
I'm a sav' with it, I'm jumping through your window if that bag in it
If I ain't outside, then I'm in the kitchen baggin' it
I'm addicted to this paper, I swear to god, I'm so bad with it
I'm fighting with these demons like I don't know right from wrong
My block hours up, I'm outside, ain't going home
I'm rocking with that plastic, that stainless hurt with that chrome
And I keep that bitch on me, ain't gotta call a nigga phone

[Hook: Gucci Mane]

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Walk, Gucci (Huh, huh)
Walk (Walk)
Yeah walk, Gucci (Huh, huh)
Walk (It's Guwop)

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Walk (Walk)

Yeah walk, Gucci (Huh, huh)
Walk (It's Guwop)[Verse 2: Telly Mac]
I put 50K on that bip
I pour 50K out that bitch
If a 50K on that lick
Now I got Gucci Mane on my shit
With LV tha Don and Shady
You know we got that juice
Off them ruts and that D'ussé
We making the hoes get loose
Tr-tr-trapping in that kitchen
In case you need some proof
Man, the proof is in your face, man, and this is the truth
We be live and direct
Connect jet-to-jet
Collect check-to-check
So respect we gon' get
From the Bay to ATL
Ay, Las Vegas to LA
Man, we coming for that bag, now we scorin' off this play
Dirty Jay and TLK
Keep a hundred in that case
So if frenemies and enemies turn up, DOA, ay
We playing with that ammo
Bust shots off like Rambo
So get some life insurances, and bulletproof that Lambo
We playing with that ammo
Bust shots off like Rambo
So get some life insurances, and bulletproof that Lambo[Hook: Gucci Mane]
Fifty thousand on fifty triggers
Damn your hoe need supervision
Ru-run new Maybach, no petitions
So I tell my sea of bitches
Walk, Gucci (Huh, huh)
Walk (Walk)
Yeah walk, Gucci (Huh, huh)
Walk (It's Guwop)
F-f-fifty thousand on fifty triggers
Damn your hoe need supervision
Ru-run new Maybach, no petitions
So I tell my sea of bitches
Walk, Gucci (Huh, huh)
Walk (Walk)
Yeah walk, Gucci (Huh, huh)
Walk (It's Guwop)[Verse 3: [?]]
Real nigga can't fake that
Tryna pull up in the Maybach
Anything I lost, I done made back
This a marathon, life a racetrack

If I'm in the field they can't tackle me
My exes, they exes, they after me
Yo bitch, yeah your bitch, she come back to me
I'm from the block where they packing heat
I spy in the hill like I'm Gucci
Two blocks in the K and I'm Gucci
Keep a bitch in the kitchen like Lucy
Make it down, we be bussin' like Uzi
Don't disrespect then we clap it up
Get to the money and stack it up
She bust it down then she back it up
We hit a stadium, we pack it up
I'm tryna hustle and make it four
Two hundred, no that shit we takin' off
The Rolly so big, it'll break your arm
They killin' for guap then they take it off
Don't act like you friend, oh you killing me
I throw a bullet like Timothy
Still go to war with my enemies
Just fucked a bitch on some Hennessy
Don't act like you friend, oh you killing me
I throw a bullet like Timothy
Still go to war with my enemies
Just fucked a bitch on some Hennessy
Hundred round when it's time to slide
Niggas get down when that choppa fly
Keep a few bitches that's down to ride
I know my bitches, they down to ride[Hook: Gucci Mane]
F-f-fifty thousand on fifty triggers
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So I tell my sea of bitches
Walk, Gucci (Huh, huh)
Walk (Walk)
Yeah walk, Gucci (Huh, huh)
Walk (It's Guwop)
F-f-fifty thousand on fifty triggers
Damn your hoe need supervision
Ru-run new Maybach, no petitions
So I tell my sea of bitches
Walk, Gucci (Huh, huh)
Walk (Walk)
Yeah walk, Gucci (Huh, huh)
Walk (It's Guwop)
Walk, Gucci (Huh, huh)
Walk walk (Yea)
Walk, Gucci (Huh, huh)
Walk (It's Guwop)
Walk, Gucci (Huh, huh)

Walk walk (Yea)
Walk, Gucci (Huh, huh)
Walk (It's Guwop)

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