

Walking The Night

BWO

Walking the night in the city
Crossing the strangest of lights
Dressed up to show nitty gritty
Trekking while reading the signs

Driving the road down my valley
Cruising the land in a park
This is the life of my alley
'Cause this is my home after dark

Oh, can you hear me walking, hear me walking the night
Walking the night, walking the night
Walking the night

I said oh, can you hear me walking, hear me walking the night
Walking the night, walking the night
Walking the night

Living the life of a stranger
Crossing a dangerous zone
Warning goes out for that danger
Danger of turning a clone

Gambling to score on a street fight
High as a kite and aloof
Planting my seed under street lights
Cause passion is the root to my groove

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Walking the night, walking the night
Walking the night

I said oh, can you hear me walking, hear me walking the night
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(Glitzy girls walk the walk in Margiela)
(Strip the strip and smack bon-bon)
(Boys with guns customize the favelas)
(Splashed out in Commes des Garçons)

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Can you hear me walk, hear me walk
Hear me walk the night
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Hear me walk the night
Walking the night

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Hear me walk the night
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Hear me walk the night
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