

## When You Walk

Ghostface Killah

Yeah, assorted flavor Clarks  
No doubt  
The beer champ  
Yeah, curly head kid  
Yo, yo, yo

From Gators to blazers, low fades and razors  
Big dick saloon, I contact the womb; the black asian  
Which location keeps circulating  
I want the twin power after day shit on his mason  
A God steam represent the gummy with the green  
who walk fiend stand up on your block and burn a bean  
Sir Ballentine, lookin at this bitch walk behind  
The thing that's fucked up appeal us that's wine  
They turn around take my last pull off the L  
these niggas on the block keep looking at me well  
But they want the jewel it ain't hard to tell  
I'm recognize his face, he actin like Denzel  
But fuck him, I went to check low for chop  
on a ball gone the size like faith up top  
Now it's a whole new ball game, strategic mind frame  
My dialogue's rebellious raid and razor fame  
Glass out a red light, see Killah get on a ninja bike  
Show my love to the God he peeled out and made a ride

When you walking down the street with your - Box in your hand  
and you bringing the music of the - Wu-Tang Clan  
And you hear Ironman on your - radio rapping  
Your feet start the dancing and your - hands start the clapping