

## C-Walk

Kurupt

Yeah, this for the west coast cd  
Let me clear my throat  
Check it out, check it out, check it out  
We gonna drop it like this  
This album is the best of both worlds  
Kurupt, daz dilly, this for the westcoast side, young gotti  
Dont forget about tray deee, and snoop, this for the westcoast one

Saggin, nigga g'd up, sippin  
Sip nigga, dip nigga, set trip nigga  
Gotta grip nigga, getta grip nigga with tha gang  
And rollin with tha alpine bangin  
Homie whatcha got? a couple sacs to sell  
Went from weed and dope to mics ta sell  
Hit a switch nigga  
Dont fuck around wit bitch niggaz  
Im a money cash nigga  
Cash gettin, hash hitten  
Gang bang afiliate  
Hit a stick real quick  
And in a minute start killin shit real quick  
Ima million dollar motherfuckin nigga (million dollar motherfuckin nigga)  
I thought you knew about it  
Bout it bout it do ya got it  
Now tha homies bout it, ima bout ta do this  
Hit a lick they hit back wit some new shit  
Then have a gangster reunion, the homie told me (wut he say?)  
Get cha' boogie on youngsta, c-walk homie

Get cha' walk on, c-walk homie, c-walk homie  
Get cha' walk on, c-walk homie

Yeah ima tell you like this kurupt, you know how it was for me  
Been regarded as the hardest since i hit the set  
Young nigga with a rep, kept that gangsta step  
Crocka sacs of blue cordiroy with house shoes on  
Flawssin for the hoodrats gettin my groove on  
Hangin in the park till all hours of dark  
Tryna catch a mark slippin wit this thang that bark  
Cry baby on the swamp got the exit locked  
And aint no doubt comin out he gone wreck ya not  
Pass me the satin locs so i can wet my throat  
While i sag the blue khakis wit tha raoder coat  
All the hoes really want is gangstaz just like us  
Ruff and dont give a fuck aint that right kurupt (thas right)  
Stay bangin on these niggaz on a regular basis  
Big paper chasin, facin felony cases  
Made it to be famous, livin hard and dangerous  
Steppin on these bustaz wit my blue chuck taylors

You know that ganstaz rock, gangstaz roll  
Heres the gangsta shit, we on a gangsta stroll  
Its gangstaz ride, gangstaz slide  
Then the gangstaz rob with the gangsta glide  
Cuz gangstaz move, and gangstaz groove  
And most gangstaz got nuthin ta lose  
Gangstaz live, and gangstaz die

Gangstaz form a gang and the gang multiply  
Gangstaz give a fuck a g, dont ask why  
Gangstaz dont snitch, and gangstaz dont cry  
Gangstaz boogie, gangstaz don't dance  
Gangsta pull the strap out cha' pants and blast  
Gangstaz don't run, and gangstaz don't hide  
Ima gangsta ass nigga from the sick southside  
Thats how i know exactly what a gangsta do  
Ya love the gangsta shit aint you a gangsta too?  
Then c-walk homie

C-walk homie  
Slip capone, c-walk homie  
O.g. tray deee, c-walk homie  
Kurupt, that nigga daz, soopafly, now walk on 'em  
C-walk homie, c-walk homie, now walk on 'em