One step, two steps
 Counting tiles on the floor
 Three steps, four steps
 Guess this means that I'm a whore
 Uh oh, hell no
 How long 'till I reach the door
 F*ck me, my feet are sore

I'm wearin' last night's dress And I look like a hot ass mess Although my hair looks good 'cause I haven't slept yet

R: Make the elevator
 Come a little faster
 I'm pushin' all the buttons
 But nothin's happenin'
 Please God don't let anybody see me
 Please God I'll do anything you ask of me
 I promise no more walks of shame

So walk this way
(We're walking We're walking)
Walk this way
(We're walking We're walking)

2. Last night's bubble gum
No more bubbles no more yum
Where'd I get the wristband
Tell me there's no tramp stamp
One two three shoot
No I know that sh*t ain't cute
Damn the man it sure is fun
To party 'till the sun wakes up

Ok now raise two hands
If you've ever been guilty
And clap clap clap clap It out
If you've walked with me

- R: Make the elevator...
 So walk this way...
- 3. I shouldn't have let Them take my keys, take my keys They left me here with too much beer My friends they hung me out to dry It's not my fault and that's why... I'm doin' the walk of shame
- R: Make the elevator...
 So walk this way...