

The Walk

Ying Yang Twins

Ey, dis D-Roc from the Ying Yang Twins (yup)
And I got Da Muzicians, Big Countrie, and B Gizzle to help me show y'all how
ta walk
Dis is a new dance, right
It's da ghetto electric slide
So y'all got ta walk wit me
I said wa' walk wit it, wa' walk wit it, wa' walk wit it, wa' walk with it

Walk wit me now,
Step wit me now,
Step right wit me now,
To the left wit me now,
From the front to the back,
From the front to the back,
From the side to the side,
From the side to the side,
Walk wit me, step wit me, take a right wit me, make a left wit me,
Wa' walk wit it, wa' walk wit it, wa' walk wit it, wa' walk with it

Get energetic
And hyperactive
Then start it dancin '
Then gon' do da walk
Get energetic
And hyperactive
Then start it dancing
Then gon' do da walk
To the right, to the right
To the left, to the left
To the back, to the back
To the front, to the front
Now take some baby steps, now take some baby steps,
Now take some baby steps, now take some baby steps,
Now take some baby steps, now take some baby steps,
Now take some baby steps
To the right, to the left
To the right, to the left
To the back, to the front
To the back, to the front

Walk wit me now,
Step wit me now,
Step right wit me now,
To the left wit me now,
From the front to the back,
From the front to the back,
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Up in my pimp mode
Movin' through the club in slow mo
Slow the slump down, wit my arm hangin' real low
Knowin' something new, cause they never see me move before
I might be a big nigga, but still clor rug
So come on shawty let go

To the fuckin dance flo'
Let me see you shake it, pop that thang
Oh you a nasty ho
Make that thang walk slow
Come on take it to the flo'
Walk wit me one time, yeah shawty make it low

Bizzle got the pistol
Put one in ya make ya whizza
Relocate your body part
Hey ya walkin like a cripa
When nigga be actin quicka
Pick her up, they start to tripa
Cant blast either nigga,
Ass down to the whizza
Betcha got a isha
Blame your trick
My four people call their people
When ya say somethin bitch
See a ho, get a ho, fuck it blame one bitch
Atcha wit your dick in my hand
My hand burnin

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You know I walk wit a tip and my jeans always sag
I don't have to wear a belt, my pistol hold up my pants
I'm a a original gangsta, cool as they come
Step in a club, look around-would choose anyone
I bruise any nigga wanna go there wit me
Better know I go everywhere wit that 4-4 wit me
I go in a strip club withcho ho wit me
Walk out wit 2 mo, ready to get busy
I'm whatever if it come to it
Like my idea just do it
More then half of you niggas
Sold a product and ran through em
Man I'm a foo wit it,
I'm a beast wit it,
Beat the slave, grope em, run in man im keep kickin' it
And I'm knee deep in it and I hold it down
Born and raised in New Orleans, Louisianan-uptown
I hit it how I live, it ain't just talk
You can tell I'm the shit by the way I walk

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Wa' walk wit it, wa' walk wit it, wa' walk wit it, wa' walk with it