

# Walk Like That

## Hurricane Chris

[Chorus: x2]

Why you walk like that

Cause I walk like that

I walk like that

Why you talk like that

Cause I talk like that

I talk that

Cause I talk like that Lil mama ask me why I walk like that

Then she started hollin at me

So I holla right back (like dat)

She know I'm from ratchet city and I'm ballin

She like the way I talk so she told me to keep talking

I told her baby you could ride with a beast

Walk with a g

I'm a toss me a freak

She whispered in my ear and said she used to be a stripped

She took me in the bathroom pullin on my zipper

I bent her over from the back and hit her with the missile

I beem beem beem and I didn't mean kiss her

I beat it out the frame you know I'm hurricane

Then I dipped off in the middle of the night in the range switchin lanes Go Live entertainment

See the gold bangin

Walk like that cause I talk like that

I walk like that cause I talk like that

All you out there fakin better chill out (hold up)

[Chorus: x2]

Why you walk like that?

Cause I walk like that

I walk like that

Why you talk like that

Cause I talk like that

I talk like that

Cause I talk like that Look at my pants

Look at my shirt

Look at my shoes

Look at my feet

I walk like that cause I talk like that

I walk like that cause I talk like that

You just said the same thang

I just said the same thang I'm from Louisiana you could tell by the accent

Well I'm a get in the doors on impalas with the phantom kits

Pull up at the party hop out and get it started

Plus I'm full of bicardi I think I'm getting nauseous  
Now I'm feelin retarded  
Looking for a broad to go get another broad  
And then I'm a get it stared  
Talk like I talk  
And when I walk I be mobbin  
And gun pumpin to get you stumped it ain't a problem[Chorus: x2]  
Why you walk like dat?  
Cause I walk like dat  
I walk like dat  
Why you talk like dat  
Cause I talk like dat  
I talk like dat  
Cause I talk like datI walk like this cause there's a lump in my pants  
And when I hit the club they call me the money man  
I hit the V.I.P that when I spend a couple grand  
Then I walk on the floor with a couple stacks in my hand  
Lil mamma got to poppin and pullin all on my waist  
That's when I took my shades off and let her see my face  
The shirt that I got on the same brand as my cologne  
The same ratchets on my phone I can't help it I'm a dog  
I go harder than the average take a trip to paris  
30in with candypaint on the volkswagon  
Pants stay saggin can't help it I'm just ratchet  
Money make me happy hoes like my swag  
And I get it from my daddy black on black in that caddy  
Walk like dis cause I used to walk home  
But now I walk to the parkin lot to see I sit on chrome  
26's yea I'm sittin on that chrome[Chorus: x2]  
Why you walk like that?  
Cause I walk like that  
I walk like that  
Why you talk like that  
Cause I talk like that  
I talk like that  
Cause I talk like that

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