

## Unk f/ Jim Jones, OutKast "Walk it Out"

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Oomp Camp production!

[Intro: Unk]

Ayyyyyyyyyyyyyy!

Now walk it out (now walk it out) now walk it out (now walk it out)

Now walk it out (now walk it out) now walk it out

Westside walk it out (Westside walk it out)

Southside walk it out (Southside walk it out)

Eastside walk it out (Eastside walk it out)

Northside walk it out (Northside walk it out)

[Unk - over Intro]

Big Oomp Records, we back at it again baby

DJ Montay on the track, this the remix, Jim Jones

Andre 3-stay, Daddy Fatsacks, this your boy Unk

REEEEEEEMIXXXXXXXXXXXXX~!

[Chorus]

Now walk it out (now walk it out) now walk it out (now walk it out)

Now walk it out (now walk it out) now walk it out (now walk it out)

Now Westside walk it out (now Westside walk it out)

Now Southside walk it out (now Southside walk it out)

Eastside walk it out (Eastside walk it out)

Northside walk it out (Northside walk it out)

[Andre 3000]

Walk it out like a usher

If you say real talk, I probably won't trust ya

If you want to go to war, the gun's my pleasure

Even Jesus had 12 disciples on the level, trigger, whatever

Peyimmmmp, you don't want naw-dega-three-thou'

I'm like jury duty - you're new to this part of town

Your white tee, well to me, look like a nightgown

Make your momma proud, take that thing two sizes down

Then you'll, look like the man that you are, or what you could be

I can I give a damn 'bout your car, but then I would be  
if it was considered a classic befo' the drastic change  
in production when cars were metal instead of plastic  
Value - is what I'm talkin 'bout, take two of these and  
walk it out  
You'll be the reason they talk it out, you can't be the  
king in the parkin lot  
Forever - not sayin I'm the best but 'til they find  
somethin better  
I am here, no fear, write me a letter, 'til then  
I walk it out, I walk it out, I walk it out, I walk it out  
I walk it out, I walk it out, I walk it out  
I Westside walk it ow-out, I Westside walk it ow-out  
I Westside walk it ow-out, then Eastside walk it ow-out

[Unk]

I walked it out the bank, with a lot of zeros  
That's what my teachers called me, predictions like  
they Cleo  
So I do my dance for 'em, then make my forty  
thousand  
I do that in a month, I'm on resorts and islands  
I make them walk it out, yeahhhh, it's me again  
But I'm with Jones, Daddy Fatsacks and Benjamin  
I roll with made men, that brake the stage in  
And keep the girls happy, so y'all can get the nappy  
Gangsters they do they dance, they do it to my song  
See I was up in Cali, Crip-walkin it all night long  
Drop twenty on my neck, got ten on they wrist  
A billion doller look, a million doller kiss  
I'm nationwide homey, you still at home homey  
With no promotions on me, man that's balogna homey  
The album off in sto's, I'm "Beat'n Down Yo Block"  
Now 'gwan and walk it out, they still on my jock

[Chorus]

[Jim Jones - over Chorus]

Jones, DipSet, uhh  
Jones (yup) it's DipSet Byrd Gang  
Now come holla at me  
You know how we get it out here

[Jim Jones]

Eastside walk it out (walk it out) Bronx walk it out (walk  
it out)  
Queens walk it out (walk it out) you know Brooklyn walk  
it out (walk it out)  
Now Harlem walk it out (walk it out) Harlem walk it out  
(walk it out)  
Harlem walk it out (walk it out) Harlem walk shit out -

BALLIN~!

Now we don't walk it out, we drop-top Porsche it out  
After I floss it out, I bring my Air Forces out (clean)  
I'm blowin purple smoke, I cough it out, ball it up then  
ball it out

Tap the bottle, pour it out - BALLIN~!

Now do the fade-away, and throw some paper-way  
And we can skate away, tell the office I'll be late today  
Hoe I can thug it out, or starstud it out (fo' sho')  
I take a trip with my bitch and Louis luggage out  
I'm talkin Magic City, or even by the task  
You know that money ain't a thing we throwin thousand  
stacks  
Hoe yeah we toss it out, you know I'm talkin 'bout (fo'  
sho')  
When capo status in the house you know New York is  
out

[Chorus]

[Big Boi]

I walk it out like that last shot of 'gnac at the club  
Cause the package sto' was closed and I'm attached to  
my buzz  
Been slammin Cadillac do's, you know woody-wood cuz  
Stay jammin everything platinum check the status cuz  
cuz  
Boy I side! Brimmin with diamonds but that don't mean  
shit  
Designin fly rhyme patterns since I was seventeen kid  
On "Southernplayalistic" intro listen close to Peaches  
She said nothin but king shit all day, and they be bi-  
tches  
It's like I'm at the dentist cause everybody got crowns  
I'll change to ace of spades, cutthroats, and won't bow  
down  
Not a king queen or jack fade this, come clean son  
Swing from my 'sac like my babies  
Actin like you crazy, Daddy Fat' don't like that  
misbehavin  
A-Town's up and deuces down, and somethin else that  
be created  
Tell Oomp, get the doomp, clear the booth it's now  
official  
Droppin bombs like a North Korean nuclear missile  
I'll walk it out, yeah

[Chorus]

[Unk]

Okay now do it how you do it, 'gwan and walk it out

I said do it how you do it, 'gwan and walk it out  
Okay, do it how you do it, 'gwan and walk it out  
I said do it how you do it, 'gwan and walk it out  
Walk, walk, walk, now walk it out  
Walk, walk, walk, now walk it out  
Walk, walk, walk, now walk it out  
I said do it how you do it, 'gwan and walk it out  
Ayyyyyyyyyyyy~!

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