

A Perfect Circle

"Get Your Walk On"

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[Intro- Xzibit & W.C]

Yeah nigga get cha walk on
Yeah ya'll trynna walk huh
Well let us officially show you
How to do the damn thang
Yo, Huh, Come On!
Wo, what what
Whats crackalatin, Haha (Yeah)
We now got the whole world doing our dance homeboy
(AAAAAaaaaaaahhhhhhhh!!!!)
Whats crackin X, Dov C (What, what yeah)
Bringin it to ya live and direct
Wit my homeboy Mr. X (Sssh, sshh, sshh)
Check this out ya'll (Yeah, come on!)

[Verse 1- W.C]

Heal toe, heal toe
Heal to the toe, heal the to toe, toe to the heal
Let me see ya skip-pin on that dance flo baby
Look at dis - walk walk walk walk walk walk wit me
Fool what up, lace some chucks up
I be that gran empire lizard of c-walking teacher
Polaroid house shoots creeper
A foot star, child like destiny
Gettin my walk on with Mr X to the Z (Yeah!)
Dre and brizzay got this dub connect straight bangin
Westside bandana swizzangin
How we open up a can of words
And outta return, man to shoot sprea-da like grems
On the remix heres one more for ya'll to talk on
Dov C gettin his walk on

[Chorus -W.C & Daz & Xzibit]

Get your walk on, get your head right
I know you feelin this here, this here is dead right
Yeah-Get your bounce on, back dat ass up (Yeah!)
Just pass me the chronic, fill your glass up
Get your walk on, get your head right
I know you feelin this here, this here is dead right
Yeah-Get your bounce on, back dat ass up (Bounce)
Just pass me the chronic, fill your glass up

[Verse 2- Daz Dillinger]

From the depts of the smog cookin serving that is
regular
Daz Dillinger no one could do it better (Yeah!)
Blue chucks, blue ragz, and a nigga blue sweeter
X to the Z, Dov C my nigga
Lets get down when I get down and rippin up and shit
down
Fredwreck wit the gangsta sizz-ounnd
I make em' sea sick when they listen to this
I gets stupid when we cleans it up
We ain't had enough, Dick-ya-la
Coming straight outta the cut
With some shit that I want so you know I ain't no joke
But huh, rat-ta-ta-ta put you on your back
Nigga we get stupid like this and like that, you see
Put ya left foot in and your right foot out
And ya do the c-walk and ya shake all around
If you do the crip-walk and the po-po's start to talk
See thats what its all about (Wo...)

[Chorus -W.C & Daz & Xzibit]

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[Verse 3- Xzibit]

I can drink a whole Henessey fifth
(AAAAAaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!)
Some call that a problem but I call it a gift
Hey the westcoast a face lift a brand new day
Now we got the whole planet trynna walk this way
(Yeah!)
On display, live and direct for ya'll
No respect for the weak no respect at all
Broken your jaw, easy like broken the law (Yeah!)
Yeah my fire al-pine and shake the car
Pay attention I'm on a mission so walk wit us
Talkin tough ain't enough in Los An-ge-les
Gotta mean whatcha saying, saying whatcha meaning
6'fo' chromed out 3 wheel meaning
Khakis and t-shirts for all four seasons
I tit even, some vist without leaving
Here we go again ain't a damn thang changed
Keep my name outta ya mouth and stay in ya lane

[Chorus -W.C & Daz & Xzibit]
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