

Biz Markie

"Walk In Gutta"

Visit "[Walk In Gutta](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One, two, one, two, W, K, Y, A
Ha, ha, Def Squad niggaz, one, two, one, two
Gilla, gilla, gilla, gilla, gilla house
Ooh, so let's do a little somethin' like this

Yeah, yo, check it out
I'ma walk in gutta, get that butter
Only dude with a weed sign on the chucker
Hood down, car kinda loud from the muffler
Like damn when I profile at the Rucker

Bitches got game, I'm above the rim
Call my gun Magnolia Soulja Slim
Do "The Freak" on the floor, two steps to the side
Talk greasy like Popeye's breast and a thigh

I got sour diesel roll
One hit of this bitch, your whole staff is out of control
I'm programmed for winnin', Sean John to Denim
Fly guy got shoes with fish in water swimmin'

You pointed me out, bad guy with the mouth
I'm Oscar, no wonder muh'fucker I'm a grouch
I work around dirt, eyes focused on turf
You tried to hide before your Nextel chirp

Blaow gotcha, you the best nigga call the doctor
Like Chinese tryin' to Salsa
It's never gonna be in groove, call Stella back
Holiday Inn 'em, then back in the shuttle van

Bitch give me head on the first date, what a fan
Three best MC's I think on the other hand
Stand like an officer not a gentleman
Niggaz get rich off of stolen car settlements

I say yes, yes y'all, one, two, one, two, to the beat y'all
Party havin' people guaranteed to be like havin' a ball
Hah, hey, hey, hey, we gon' do a lil' somethin' like this I
say
Y'know I'm sayin' so I said

I say yes, yes y'all, one, two, one, two, to the beat y'all
Party havin' people guaranteed to be like havin' a ball
Hah, hey, hey, hey so let's do a little somethin' like this
Y'know I'm sayin' so I said

Yeah, I also walk in gutta, holdin' my dick
A New York nigga man back in the mix
I walk up in the spot man, cameras click
Cheese, all out my pocket, can't stop it

All you can do now boy is just respect it
I ain't par with the mob, but the E is connected
Look what happens when you spin the records
Hip Hop at it's best, nothin' to mess with, yeah

I'm right here, there's no need to download
I attract hoes, I ain't gotta hound those
I call the shots, no need to brown nose
Cut the check at 40 grand for shows

I'm fresh like Doug E, I show ya
The beat got it, clap like them boys from 'Nolia, I told
ya
Yeah, I do it real big by a coat check
With no bling bling around my neck, yup

Redman and Sermon, with two icons
Nigga, I got a gut, fuck pythons
I'm an extremist huh, who shake tracks the meanest
I'm what a hip hop fiend is

I say yes, yes y'all, one, two, one, two, to the beat y'all
Party havin' people guaranteed to be like havin' a ball
Hah, hey, hey, hey, we gon' do a lil' somethin' like this I
say
Y'know 'm sayin' so I said

I say yes, yes y'all, one, two, one, two, to the beat y'all
Party havin' people guaranteed to be like havin' a ball
Hah, hey, hey, hey so let's do a little somethin' like this
Y'know I'm sayin' so I said

Yeah, I also walk in gutta, reppin' my clique
A Def Squad nigga yeah, all in your mix
Niggaz talk shit you get your ass kicked
I ain't a Blood, but I'll throw you out the whip

What you know about Pinot Gregio and roasted duck?
With a mean street team outside posted up
Toasted up, ready to roast a duck, when I say street

team
I don't mean niggaz that put posters up word

Let's be blatant, you achin' and ancient
We capered in your hood with dirty machetes and
bloody aprons
I'll acquire a tec, quiet your rep
Stay quiet as deaf or Kanye's choir rep

As I make another left, quiet I crept, quiet you slept
I'm back with the tec, like I never left
See frivolous beef'll get you curiously shot
You fuckin' with Keith, I think seriously not

I attack like a blue nose pit off gunpowder
And love to soup the beef up just like clam chowder
With my squad in the house, we misbehave
Get drunk and tongue kiss bitches like Flavor Flav

I say yes, yes y'all, one, two, one, two, to the beat y'all
Party havin' people guaranteed to be like havin' a ball
Hah, hey, hey, hey, we gon' do a lil' somethin' like this I
say
Y'know I'm sayin' so I said

I say yes, yes y'all, one, two, one, two, to the beat y'all
Party havin' people guaranteed to be like havin' a ball
Hah, hey, hey, hey so let's do a little somethin' like this
Y'know I'm sayin' so I said

One, two, one, two, please man don't get with that
bullshit
So let's do a little somethin' like this

Visit [Biz Markie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.