

## Fields Of The Nephilim

### "Walk Like A & Quot;G & Quot;"

Visit "[Walk Like A & Quot;G & Quot;](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Chorus (2x): you gotta walk like a "g"  
Talk like a "g", walk like a "g"  
I got em lovin my drug dealer strut

[fiend]

Somethin about the way I make moves, some think it  
the shoes and just,  
Uh, mu'fuckas like to blame it on tru  
When I do, what I do, and talk that slang  
Makin the hardest street niggaz askin me can they  
hang  
Ain't no thang, but you must wear khakis or ? g-bose?  
Neck touchin some gold, and fully don't love hoes  
Blowin smoke out ya nose, keep a box of optimos  
Hustlin so you can come up on the pearl, proper rose  
Up in clubs, rock in clothes, big ballas have never seen  
Keep their mind wanderin and steady servin fiends  
In my jeans a 9 gat, jack, because of my rep  
My other pocket full of money, givin me this funny step

Chorus 4x

[soulja slim]

I walk, high talk, gs up and soldiers down  
I used to bob and weave when I was on that doodoo  
brown  
Face down on the ground, when slim come around  
Or I be forced to bring more noise than the beats by the  
pound  
I just got out the pen, so I bounce when I walk  
And say ya heard me, every time that I talk  
4-4 boys I used to balk, but now I got a glock 40  
I feel sorry for any nigga that wanna get naughty  
I love fuckin up parties, watchin bitches like charlie  
Ask magnolia shorty, that's my people, she could call it  
My mama told me I still walk the same way  
Talk the same way, every since I was yay

Chorus 4x

[fiend]

I ain't got to show it for nobody, you can see that I ball  
3 months, fuck the walker, I was struttin 'fore I crawl  
Before the old school even had the, "yes, yes, ya'll!"  
I was spendin my uneven money on my family in the  
mall

Young fiend, was the guard, I breaks rules with it  
My ? got grooves with it, cause I packs tools with it  
I simply acts a fool with it, roll, represent-a  
Wear minks in the winter, tank iced in the center  
My step is the agenda, not only this voice  
But they it's bout my hips, naw they ain't havin my  
choice

Now the moral to the story is that I'm cold with it  
Made a song about my stroll with it  
If you was with it, can ya dig it?

Chorus 4x

Visit [Fields Of The Nephilim](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.