

## Camp Lo "How You Walkin"

Visit "[How You Walkin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Planet Rock... uh, uh, uh

[Chorus]

Left foot, Right foot, let your body follow  
Why don't cha? Get up, get down, sister, turn around  
Let your body go, Stick your booty out more  
Stick your booty out more  
(I said) Stick your booty out more  
Get down

[Geechi Suede]

We really shouldn't have to say it (say what?)  
My uzi is a ton wanna weigh it? (wanna weigh it?)  
The DJ has to play it (has to play it)  
We don't ball walk, park, place say it  
How you walkin'

[Sonny Cheeba]

Give a dime to a quarter,  
Quarter to a dime,  
Pluck the spring chicken let's start the progrind  
With the grind on the beach, Cheech and the Chong  
Priest call the preacher to christin' the mean long  
Is you walkin'?

[Geechi Suede]

Dropped a lot of dice, banked a lot of c-notes  
Macked it on her twice, dividends when we show  
Tiger top Denalis, candy apple bodies,  
Bet on 21 in Cherry Roaries  
Tell me how you walkin'?

[Sonny Cheeba]

Yes! Yes I am  
Got a hot Spanish broad I call her Spic Span  
Got a motor mouth that talks to much, yes,  
She know my Cupid sex is stupid fresh  
Hoe hot lead, hot bread for the test  
Play the handbone on her breast  
Yo Geechi Suede is you walkin'?

[Chorus]

[Geechi Suede]

She asked how the megahertz work? I said watch.  
She asked me what's the fetish for the drizzy, jack and  
scotch?  
I take her on the yacht, scrape her make her lover  
watch  
Then she joining in both of them grabbing they socks,  
squat  
Tell me how you walkin'?

[Sonny Cheeba]

They swear up and down they ain't never seen  
A slimeball jerry curl at Tower Peas  
If I was pimpin' I would just lean  
And dig the strong wood these young'ns ain't never  
seen  
Is you walkin'?

[Geechi Suede]

Pause, pause, pull a crossbow  
Freeze ya for a minute  
Lo-a never lost glow  
Season when I'm in it  
Serpico we vented  
Keep it how you said it, when we print it  
Now Tell me how you walkin'?

[Sonny Cheeba]

I walk before I crawl  
I crawl before I ball  
Over broads cause I'm into sexploitation man  
Got spic-control in waste lands  
Give it muscle touch in my muscle car  
If its much too much than I'm a start the fan  
Brother, tell me is you walkin'?

[Chorus] - repeat 2x

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