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## Lil' Wyte "Talkin' Ain't Walkin'"

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[Chorus: x2]

Haters Talkin But Haters Aint Walkin

Into This Fuckin Fire

These Haters Aint Walkin Into This Fire

Slap That Sucka Bitch

Slap That Sucka Bitch

Slap That Sucka im gay

Slap That Sucka

## [Verse 1:]

Yeah They Call Me Lil Wyte

Im Back Out On The Grind

Im Drinkin Everyday

Im Smokein On Some pine

I Gotta Do It Big Until The Day I Die

You Cool Wit Me In My Face But A Hater In disguise

(What)

You Can Git slapped down

When Im In Yo Town

Poppin Off Some Rounds

When Im On That crown

We Usually Pull Up Slow Wit Lights Off An Guns Drawn

Everything About To Go You Aint No Hood Good So Go

Home

Take It Easy They Dont Want Shit Except Ya Life

Theyll Even Take A Small Bribe Some Coke An Ya Wife

You Shoulda Thought About Sercomstances

Repercusions And Consequensis

But Ya Diddnt Now Ya Swimmin Somewhere In Tha

Mississippi.

[Chorus: x2]

## [Verse 2:1

I Aint Gon Nowhere I Been Chillin In The Same Cut

Smokin On The Same Blunt

Feelin On Tha Same Butts

Still Fuck Wit Tha Six Still Roll Wit Some Killers

Still Hang Wit A Big Click An Kick It Wit Drug Dealers

So What Ya Wanna Do

I Can Have Ya Whole Crew

Hogtied buried alive Undaneath The Swimmin Pool

But No Im Not An Evil Dude

Fact Im Pretty Fuckin Humble

400 Thousand Records Independet Cant My Stomache Bubble

An Im Jus Gettin Started Pimpin

You Aint Seen Retarded Pimpin

Fuck It III Be Modest To be Im The Fuckin Hardest Pimpin

I Can Spit It Hard This Year Yet Horrific At The Same Time

Can kill ya Bring ya To Life And Get Ya high Wit The Same rymes.

[Chorus: x2]

[Verse 3:]

OK u ask me how i do it i call it White Boy Magic Im Not The Only One wit it I Jus Flash it wit A Passion I Been missin in action but Now Im Back White Rappers Betta Duck And Hide

And For All The Haters I Have Arived So Guard Ya Grill And adjust ya Eyes

Smoke On Keep Cheefin

I Aint Tryin To Ruin Ya Weekend

But III Fuck Ya Mother and Show You The Real Meanin Of Beefin

I Been Grindin while you whinin

I Be Shinein Like A Diamond

You thaught this dirt would still be worthless if i was a realter buildin dollars

But Keep Ya Head Up I Wasnt Tryin To Destroy Ya Dreams

Like Katt Wiliams Said Its All Good Pimpin U Can Hate on me

The More U Talk The More It Lets Me Know I Walk I Do It Fly

So Keep Ya Mouth Open Runnin It At all Times Mothafucker.

[Chorus: x2]

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