

## Master "Take A Walk"

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Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, yeah,  
Blue skies, sunshine, what a day,  
Let's take a walk in the...  
Brownsville come on, (flalafllclckmm come on)x4

Let's take a walk through the deepest part of the hood,  
I wanna know who it was that said it was all good,  
He musta neva been to the corner and spent a half an  
hour or longer,  
Where you can smell reality stronger, and little kids  
with great game,  
'cause they learn to take aim at a young age and allure  
police wit a fake name, He's tellin' 'em, "I'm Bobby  
Jackson from 3B!" When the fact is, he's really  
Rawshawn from 4D.  
Hey this is goin out to your hood straight from mine,  
and yo let's take a walk in blue skies and sunshine  
come on.

Blue skies, sunshine,  
What a day, let's take a walk in the. (5x)

Over here's either rap, hustle crack or play ball,  
And GATS niggaz carry ain't small,  
The kid that used to be king when you roamed the  
halls, is the drug lord,  
His broad's the same chick that liked you from the  
fourth floor,  
Her older bruva he the neighbourhood bully,  
You and him cool, but he keep playin' yo' boy cause he  
pussy!  
Where the ol' ladies be up in yo B.I, callin' nine eleven  
every time you in yo yard tryin ta be HIGH,  
DICE games can turn in to a shoot-out quick, if you  
sayin' he aced, and he sayin' he sixed,  
People waiting fo the bell to get they cheque, in blue  
skies and sunshine you gotta give respec' to get  
respect CHA KNOW?!

(Chorus)

Compton come on, Long Beach come on,  
Fifth floor come on, Everybody come on,  
Brick city come on, balhhh? come on,  
West Philly come on, Long Island come on.

And oh yeah,  
If you see a girl on the block, be sure that you rush  
over,  
'cause 14 year old girls be dressed like they much  
older,  
See that young chick walkin' the block tryin' to get paid,  
Is in the same class with your sister, and still in the  
tenth grade.  
And you might see your neighbour, down at the corner  
bodega, buyin' a malt liquor in exchange for a used  
Sega.  
You can even buy your clothes on the block, imagine  
dat,  
From Versace to a Gucci sweater, wit a matchin hat.  
See this cat's got a big bag of stuff that he just stole,  
It's the same old routine, but it neva gets old.  
And you might catch a cab if you live on the right block,  
From black pearl, to white top and they might stop.  
They got a bullet-proof partician, cause niggaz draw  
heat,  
But the driver, got a bigger one, up unda the seat.  
See cat's don't really wanna kill, they tryin ta eat.  
Yo ain't it a nice day to, take a walk in the street?  
Let's go!

(chorus x4)

Drunk drivers come on,  
Bus drivers come on,  
Cab drivers come on,  
Everybody come on.

Hustlas come on,  
Boostas come on,  
Baby-mamas come on,  
Everybody come on,

Sing-sing come on,  
Fishgill come on,  
Wipers come on,  
Everybody come on.

Shaolin come on,  
Long Island come on,  
Brooklyn come on,  
Everybody come on.

Let's take a walk, (yeah)  
Let's take a walk, (that's right)  
Let's take a walk, (come on)  
Let's take a walk, (uh huh)  
Let's take a walk in the,  
Let's take a walk in the..  
(Fade out..)  
(Cheers)

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