

## Sammy J

### "Walkin' To Missouri"

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Droppin dimes on a high diva got beats and rhymes  
I mean whatever man I be sort of like a reverend  
Said I'd be back one day severin  
Come now come all b'say sister and breddern  
Whether'n you got faith or not  
Beats fat like three cheese see I took walks with Jesus  
Now it's time for me to make a reappearance  
Now in form on beats and rhymes sample clearance  
I do amazing miracle theoretical cause I'm global  
All around the world, from the Merc to Chernobyl  
May be on the tongues of millions, like throat lozenges  
Whateva I utter is butter, homogenous  
To the stuff that they put in tapioca; style's pudding  
Wrapped around your neck like a choker  
When it comes to rhymes I got a plethora  
I'm a definition of a sister who can flip it yo  
So where you at? (I'm comin')  
[So where you at?] (I'm comin')  
[Where you at?] (I'm comin')  
[So where you at?]

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