

## **Too Much On The Beat**

### **"Walk With Me"**

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Intro (Lah)

Everytime I close my eyes  
Shorty I see you  
Right there with me  
Walk with me

Verse 1 (Joe Flizzow)

Girl I seen you do your thang  
Make a playa' wanna holla'  
Seen cats trying to run game  
Impress you with their dollars  
You ain't like that  
That's what I love about you  
No need no man to give you ends  
And try support ya'  
You rock manolo things  
Your blings match your rims  
You only know me as that rapper  
Workout at your gym  
I seen you work that punching bag  
Releasing ya' anger  
Baby something's stressing you  
That's why you look so gangsta'  
That ish attracting me  
Cos' boo you ain't fake  
Let me step to you  
Holla' boo make it a date  
Then we can conversate  
Get to know what you hate  
And what you want  
Ain't trying to front  
I ain't no second rate  
I'm the real deal  
Ain't no run of the mill  
And I'm digging you crazy  
Your style is real I'll  
So take a walk with me  
Open up and talk to me  
Ain't no pressure  
Just kick it  
That's how it's gonna be

No fancy restaurants  
We both sick of that  
Let's take a stroll  
If you could wrap my hoodie  
Round your back  
Walk to your doorstep  
Give me that smile baby  
Huh...  
Hot damn you the ish...

Chorus (Lah)  
Everytime I close my eyes  
I fantasize myself with you (Shorty I see you)  
Shorty lookin' tight  
I bet you'll look so right with me  
There's so much to talk about  
So yeah let's talk about it  
While we walk around  
Now baby come, right  
Hold me tight  
And take a walk with me...

Verse 2 (Noreen)  
First off  
I heard your relish for chicks  
I'm not your average witch  
And that's a fact  
That I'll establish quick  
So kill the devilish tricks  
I'm not at all a fabulous pick  
Stay in the palace or rich  
Or slammin' like the chicks  
In your clips  
And quit the modesty  
Of course  
I know your name man  
Heard 'bout your fame clan  
And all about your game plans  
I'm not your typical prey  
A different dame brand  
Yo star struck  
And fall for celebs?  
Yo' that's a lame trend  
We come from two different worlds  
Like Uncle L sang  
Go tell fam  
That why I play hard  
It's just a gal thang  
I know my words sting  
So tell the whole gang  
Well oh dang

Still pushin' ma's whips?  
You lil' poor thang  
You like the rims on my ride?  
You need a hike?  
Psyque, a lil' walk  
Will make you feel aight, right?  
Burn some calories  
Out by every mile  
Yo peace  
I'm outtie five thou  
With a coke and a smile... Holla'

Chorus (Lah)  
Everytime I close my eyes  
I fantasize myself with you (Shorty I see you)  
Shorty lookin' tight  
I bet you'll look so right with me  
There's so much to talk about  
So yeah let's talk about it  
While we walk around  
Now baby come, right  
Hold me tight  
And take a walk with me...

Verse 3 (Malique)  
Ay shorty listen  
I bet you hear this ish  
All the time  
But here's a lil' something  
Worth playin' on auto rewind  
I hope you don't mind  
To kill a lil' time  
To hear clearly  
Since you a harder target  
Let me take my shots fairly  
Rarely, I gets to meet a gurlie  
Hard to be tamed  
Yea I done broke alotta hearts  
And I ain't mentionin' names  
A playa'  
Too many games played  
Has gotten me a tired man  
And your rejection means  
Delayin' my retirement  
So shorty grab my hand  
And walk with me  
I'll crack a joke  
And make you chuckle  
Promenade up in the park with me  
It's just a lil' me and you  
Chill session

To change your foul perceptions  
And your misconceptions  
I'll sit you down  
And make you look in my eye  
So when I talk on future plannings,  
You can tell it whether I'm lyin' or nah  
Alotta guys are steady lyin'  
Just to get through your thighs  
But I just wanna make you smile  
Cause I'm allergic to cries  
You feel me?  
I swear to God I'll treat you proper  
I'll love you proper  
Apologies for lesser wealth to offer  
I heard your man  
He drive a Benz  
You like to ride that?  
Well off that  
I ain't got that  
Now shorty  
Lets just take a walk right back...  
What...

#### Verse 4 (Quotazn)

Ok, yeah  
My man he got a nice car  
But that's not my deal  
Plus we didn't get very far  
He left me in a hurry  
Like he had the damn right  
To leave me feeling this way  
Wasted every night  
But I don't need your shoulder  
Or your tissue  
I'm the kind of girl  
Who can handle her own issues  
Listen  
I don't place affections thoughtlessly  
So I'm kinda weary  
When you say walk with me  
So what the dilly?  
Now really what's the hype?  
Stop explainin' yourself playboy  
I know your type  
You wanna step into my life  
And do me right  
You play with girls all day  
Call me every night  
You wanna walk with me  
You wanna talk with me  
But when I need a boy

Boy where you gon' be?  
Would you be my side?  
Maybe in your ride?  
Maybe even on the stage  
Waving side to side?  
Your words fall on deaf ears  
I don't need your sweetness  
I'm oblivious  
'Cause I know women  
Are your weakness  
Maybe we should walk  
But in opposite directions  
I hope my irritance  
Shows in my voice inflection

Chorus (Lah)  
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