

Too Much On The Beat

"Walk With Me , Quotazn & Lah"

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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 ill

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 cold 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) -acap

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