

The Walker Clan

"Merk It Now"

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Merk it now
Gotta merk it
Merk it

Merking shit like we do everyday
We do it right
So you know it ain't gay
Like a difficult level in donkey kong
Gotta my homie cousin to tag along
We murk and kill shit we stay strong
Jumping barrels
And all that shit
Tell em
So I beat bosses
And take their crowns

Merk it now
Got a merk it
Merk it

We merk things like captain Kirk
Blast off on a deep space ten
Space ten!
Got us an alien
From outer space
Resembles lil Wayne with his fucked up face
Burn
In your grill
Use a till
Dig your grave
Cuz we kill
Anything in our path
Like a klingon you will feel our rath
Ugh

Merk it now
Gotta merk it
Merk it

We merk that shit when we can
It goes hand in hand

For who we are and what we do,
Don't like us?
Then fuck you to

Merk it now
Gotta merk it
Merk it

I will hit you
With no sound
Cuz I'm swift
Aint talkin bout taylor
But a bird
That flies in your face
What should you do?
Go ahead and brace
Yourself
Fool!
Your just tool
Fit four guys on a stoll
Flip it upside down
Get that shit nice and brown

Merk it now
Gotta merk it
Merk it

We merk fat kidscuz they aint tuff
Turn their fat asses into fluff
Ugh

Got a copy of fucking pro skater 3
On the mother fucking xbox 360
We pawn on noobs
Cuz we go hard
We will swipe your ass
Like a credit card
Hella in debt
Start shit with us?
You gonna regret
Like a roller coaster
We spin you right round
Got them big boobs,
Flopping up and down.
Ugh

Merk it now
Gotta merk it
Merk it

We drive fast cars like kyle busch

And he merks shit on the tracks
Like we do on our tracks.
All the others are hella wack
Yeah
We merk it like a race circuit
Cuz you can't stop us once we get started
Shit what's that smell?
That fat bitch farted.
Found that out I fucking darted

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