

Freeway f/ Busta Rhymes, Jadakiss

"Walk Wit Me"

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[Intro - Freeway - talking] Holla at ya fuckin boy I know it's been a minute my niggaz But this the official return of Freeway Early! And if you ain't walkin with me Then you must be against me And it's goin down, we ain't takin no prisoners That's right, that's right, okay!

[Verse 1 - Busta Rhymes] HOLD ON! Now tell me who the fuck you thought it would be I'm in the booth with a quarter water, recordin with Free It's nice to be important, but it's more important to be Nice with the spit, pay attention you ain't more important than me! You need to get it right bitch, YOU AIN'T KNOWIN, see it's the God yo See most of you niggaz is corny with your corn on the cob flow Wells Fargo bread, ship it like cargo I'm shit and got 'em sick while I'm whippin a Monte Carlo I let the sparks go, what you tryin to step on my Clarks for? (Clarks for) It's cold in this bitch, you better put on a scarf ho Stayin close to the money, duckin the Narcs so I can keep a whip in McLaren's, while I pull up and park slow When I get the itch, I go fuck a bitch down and park slow The God's dope and you can't defeat me, it's hard, I'm one of the last of Allah's hopes Chain big with an ugly pendant a nigga drippin heavy in a long rope They'll name you after my aimin at you through a long scope They need you like the reaper done came to greet you in a long coat You'll all choke While I'm spittin (givin you bars), swallow and digest it like I was livin up in your mom's throat (mom's throat) Then I float Back and forth through the hood, lockin the city, so pity you and your squad bro If you ain't heard when I last said it - the God's dope These niggaz think they can stand a chance when testing me, AW (NOPE!) [Chorus - Freeway] (Walk with me) (You walk with me) (You walk with me) You should walk with me It's Freeway, and I'm rebellin, you should walk with me I got the whole world walkin with me, stompin with me Yeah, they Million Man Marchin with me, every city Walk (walk), haters y'all need to walk (walk) Cause I'll leave you chalked (chalked), if you fuck (fuck) with me I got the whole world walkin with me, stompin with me Yeah, they Million Man Marchin with me, every city

[Verse 2 - Freeway] Uh, take a walk with the dyin skills

that define art Move with lethal straight from my mind's
thoughts, I define smart Nigga try me, I leave 'em
dearly departed Civilians or artists, arsenals'
awesome, I leave your man chalked I am Noah, I will
kick you from the damn Ark Feed you to the fishes like
spare parts, don't you dare start Boa constrictor flow,
constrictin your air lines Like you out of space with no
oxygen, tell your man HALT! I am royalty, play with me,
get your man sparked Throw him in the oven like ham
hots, 'til the man rot Or it's off with his head, off with
his dreadlocks My mom cooked yayo and boil eggs in
the same pot So I'm still reppin but excellent at the
same time Tell 'em stay away from open fire, the
flame's hot! The gate's hot, but they vacate when the
gates pop Niggaz dropped my man, bust blank shots at
the same time No discussion, I will bust with the same
nine Niggaz say they bust when it's game time, but
they will not They still wish on the wishin well, but my
will's hot Niggaz prayin I flop, I still wish 'em well Roc-A-
Fella's the team, your team's not sellin Y'all sellin the
streets dreams, the dreams in a pot Me and Busta's
keep it clean, we not tellin a thing If a nigga tell on me,
I'm lettin off shots [Chorus] [Verse 3 - Jadakiss] AH!
yeah, uh huh, AH! Nice work, gun work, you should see
son work Dead serious or fun work, either one hurt
Yellow gold, white gold, platinum, yappin 'em If he
even think about movin, put a cap in 'em Real shit, fake
shit, hate shit, snake shit Knowin something don't
belong to you and you take shit Head shots, you and
you, graveyard funeral And I ain't comin home 'til June
2022 Real humble, mad smart, got heart, had heart
Another nigga raisin my seeds now, the sad part Good
guy, bad guy, mom's cry, dad cry All I got is stories to
tell, how I was mad fly Jack Mack, Tuna fish, all I could
do is wish And wait for this bullshit appeal, but it's
foolishness And the jailhouse lawyers talk with me It's
cool, but I need somebody to walk with me (Walk with
me) (You walk with me) (You walk with me) (Me, me,
baby girl)

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