

# Walk Thru (feat. Problem)

Rich Homie Quan

Baby yeah  
Hey man where my real niggas at in this muh' fucker man?  
You feel me?  
To the real nigga walk through for me hey I be feeling like the man when I walk through  
Ain't stunting what you saying when I walk through  
I got all these hoes staring when I walk through  
I done made a few bands when I walk through  
Watch me, watch me, hey, watch me walk through  
Watch me, watch me, hey, watch me walk through  
Watch me, watch me, hey, watch me walk through  
I done made a few bands when I walk through  
I done made a few bands when I walk through (just feel me)  
People I don't know naw I don't talk to (nah)  
Me and Problem in this bitch, he a boss too (problem)  
Sitting at the round table making boss moves (get money)  
I done walk thru with Gucci on my feet (Gucci?)  
Who got more money, you or me? (Me)  
I'mma walk through usually (huh)  
With my nigga best believe that I got the tool on me  
I done snuck passed security  
What the fuck, do you need glasses just to see  
Me when I'm coming full speed, got that V12 running  
And I'mma jump the fence if I see 12 coming  
Even if I were blind, I could still smell money  
I can't trust no outside niggas, they could tell on me  
I'm the alphabet boy 'cause I keep an L on me  
I smoke good, throwing up my set in your hood, nigga  
I be feeling like the man when I walk through  
Ain't stunting what you saying when I walk through  
I got all these hoes staring when I walk through  
I done made a few bands when I walk through  
Watch me, watch me, hey, watch me walk through  
Watch me, watch me, hey, watch me walk through  
Watch me, watch me, hey, watch me walk through  
I done made a few bands when I walk through Yeah, it's money over here, what you thought,  
clown?  
Play crazy while you high, have you knocked down  
No frowns around here, bruh, we all smiles  
Giuseppe just dropped, got all styles  
(Mom set the boy out when I walk through  
Scarface before he died this part 2)  
Have your peoples tell promoters that I'm coming

Park me in the front, leave the shit running, here's 100, what up?  
Flip your bitch like a coin, better call it, nigga  
She got a thing for us big dick balling niggas  
She bout to rock the boy mic, 'till it feedback  
The realest nigga out my city and I mean that I be feeling like the man when I walk through  
Ain't stunting what you saying when I walk through  
I got all these hoes staring when I walk through  
I done made a few bands when I walk through  
Watch me, watch me, hey, watch me walk through  
Watch me, watch me, hey, watch me walk through  
Watch me, watch me, hey, watch me walk through  
I done made a few bands when I walk through Money Music!  
Walk through, prices go up after this (oh shit)  
Rich Homie Quan

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>