Walkthru-Kirk Knight Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from **Showthelyrics.com** check out for more lyrics

"Walkthru"

I gave it on myself.

I'm on the top floor designer drugs,

I'm flying,

feel like,

narcos car.

Pulling up.

I could have bought a house that you wait in line.

I'm walking through the front,

don't give me her.

Eyes are glued on me too hot to see it though.

The price of price you asking for three be brave.

That's what you thought cause I ain't never say We Roll.

Yellow.

That's my tusks this right.

Heroes,

Go

I fucked up my car.

Don't love you,

please stop talking to me.

Talking,

Nice,

while getting top.

Don't care what?

I was feeling calculating off at Eddie want

to go free.

I am pack a bag when I landed shopping spree,

I gave it on myself.

I'm gonna topler designer drugs.

I'm flying feel like Norco,

Car,

pulling up.

I could have bought a house that you wait in line.

I'm walking through the front door.

Truman in the coup surrounded by the trick truck on Entourage.

And we just popped out like,
nobody money with some booty hoes.
I love and I'm Epoxy paint when I'm
telling Corner stuff,
you hungry.

But I don't need therapy but made a promise and tell us.
So that's the ticket for one for under the price.
Let alone taking his money.

So high,

I can see having for sure.

Nigga Stewart died and I gotta reload,
I gambled on myself,
I'm on the top floor.
Designer drugs.
I'm flying feel like North Coast Car,

pulling up.
I could have bought a house.
You wait in line.
I'm walking through the front,
don't give me.