

## Walk With Me

Gudda Gudda

Lately a lot of shit been on my mind  
My home big but it be quiet  
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My home big but it be quiet

I got my faith in the law, devil knockin at my doorstep  
Rosary around my neck, I'm prayin for the Lord's help  
I do more for others than I do for self  
Weight on my chest with no spot, I need mo help  
No crimes on record but a criminal past  
You see a real nigga walkin? Let a crimin past  
One man, one mic plus a pen and a pad  
No subliminals, pop at yo subliminal ass  
Penitentiary calls - I answer and I listen to em  
Need money on yo books? Fuck it, I'm a give it to em  
Real niggas speakin so real niggas listen to em  
We all got the same heart, it's beating to a different tune  
Same building, different rooms, with different views  
I know some young niggas, dumn niggas that ain't got shit to lose  
When them birds touch down, they celebrate like 50 cruise  
So they can get that Mr. T ice, I pity the fool  
Clippin the newsboy slang, over a gold chain  
Just another day in New Orleans, ain't a thing changed  
In my city we worship soldier slim and choppa bullets  
Them young niggas turn they music up, they load the choppa to it  
East side the choppa tulies, uptown the downtown  
Nigga surround yo house with bass pumpin, that's surround sound  
Nigga aks around town, ain't shit sweet  
Several bodies found around town and that was this week  
Sharks swimming in the water, boy this shit deep  
The game changed a lot but still I remain me  
One of the realest, blame the game, don't blame me  
Gudda to the Gudda, double G, I'm the same me  
Lately, shit been on my mind these days  
Tryna thug the crime wave but we know crime pays  
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Tryna thug the crime wave but we know crime pays

Lately a lot of shit been on my mind  
My home big but it be quiet  
Lately a lot of shit been on my mind  
My home big but it be quiet  
Lately a lot of shit been on my mind  
My home big but it be quiet  
Be quiet

Gudda  
Walk with me  
Walk with me  
Yea  
This right here for my city, you know?  
New Orleans  
Uptown, downtown  
East side, west bank  
Free C Murda  
Yuh  
Real nigga tho

Welcome home Turk  
Free BG  
Real city shit, you know?  
Rest in peace Soulja Slim  
Ain't no bomb, ain't no time  
Free Mac  
Yea  
Chop City nigga  
Blah, Gudda