

Walk On By (feat. Charli Baltimore)

Fat Joe

(Kid Capri)

Yes indeed, What the deal
This is the world famous Kid Capri
up here wit my man Joey Crack
Joey Crack got this new joint coming out
Yo Joey, tell 'em what the name of this joint is(Fat Joe)
This is for the hoes and bitches(Kid Capri)
A-yo what about all the young ladies, the positive young ladies(Fat Joe)
Like I said this is dedicated to the hoes and bitches(Kid Capri)

Speak on it man

Verse 1-Fat Joe

This ain't for the intelligent civilized divas
for all the hoes and bitches who swallow nut by the leiters
Two months pregnant madd dick pokin' the fetus
But she don't give a damn still suckin' dick for sneakers
You know the type, Damn dirty is right she even did it wit dice
And made a dildo of ice
A-yo it's like the hiest
move ya phat ass to gain
And if you love me baby girl give my friends some entertainment (Yo that's
foul Joe)

Hey yo I treat 'em how they act yo
Behave like a hooker and played like a madd hoe
Rumor has it that you take it in the asshole
And wrap ya lips around my dick like a lasso
I love the way you hold that
Joe Crack bozak
While niggas bone that
My stomach's where ya nose at
Just another hoe in the midst
That does more than kiss when we start pourin' the 'cris

(Chorus)

All you bitches be fuckin' for money
Playin' niggas but they can't get shit from me
You ain't smokin' my lye
Pushin' my ride and if you ain't fuckin' just walk on by
All you bitches just walk on by Verse 2-Fat Joe
I once knew a girl by the name of Savannah
met her backstage at a show in Atlanta
seemed like a nice girl, class and well-mannered
When I took her to the hotel the bitch went bananas
Did my eyes decieve me

Was she suckin' three pee-pee's
 Caught it all on tape so I could watch it late on T.V.
 Couldn't wait to beep me
 Started in the car shorty caught the quick train from the Trinity stars
 Big Joe'll railroad
 Any frail hoe
 Have a bitch scream and yell throwin' elbows
 Now who the hell knows
 Why these girls fuck for cell phones
 Turnin' tricks for material shit
 Now bust it, You wanna hit it gotta pay top dollar
 These chics is hott rodders
 Wit grips like Rottwilers
 But why bother
 Picture me payin' a fee
 I'll just play like Akinyele and fuck these hoes for free(Chorus)Verse 3-Charli Baltimore
 Picture B-More on the floor on all fours
 mind must've lost yours
 never been tossed
 Tour thats what I do for ones
 Not whore baby thats what I do for fun
 Now I dread that I gave you head
 All because them four double A duracells went dead
 My vibrator... Huh! playa hatin' on me
 Thinking you can hit this and get away scott free
 Now you boomeranged... All I wanted was some ac-tion
 Brought my own Branton
 Got my own mansion
 Now you off tryin' to front to yo niggas
 Cuz I blew ya back out and got my own figgas
 Please, you was just something to do
 Had a camcorder too
 How you like that boo
 You madd cuz I hit that and vanished
 Or cuz you on tape screamin' "CHARLI BALTIMORE" in spanish(Chorus)
 All you bitches be fuckin' for money
 Playin' niggas but they can't get shit from me
 You ain't smokin' my lye
 Pushin' my ride and if you ain't fuckin' just walk on by
 All you bitches just walk on by(Ad-libs til fade)
 Just walk on by
 See ya later yeah
 You scandalous hoe

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>