

Walkin' On Water

Rick Ross

You know they want to crucify you
They want to nail you to the cross nigga *
We gon' rise on the seventh day and ball! *

(Hook)

Back in the kitchen, smelling like burning rubber *
It ain't a secret, all my money burning motherfucker *

Thousand bitches, never love them
Obvious I'm a heart breaking motherfucker *

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Back in the kitcen, smelling like burning rubber*
It ain't a secret I'm a money burning motherfucker *

Thousand bitches, never love them *
Obvious I'm a heart breaking motherfucker
Getting money lil' dude
Big crib shit look like a middle school*

Chrome rims, the white coupe*

Walking on water, that what the white do (white do, white do) *

(1)

I built a crib, pool on the roof
Lets pop a pill put the shoes on the coupe*

I bought a tech, but got a chopper nigga *
They running up, I'm making sure I stop a nigga*

White girl, got it poppin' nigga
White girl, (?) in the (?) nigga*
No love, it's about a profit nigga*

Crackers go to drop a nigga when you flop a nigga
Back to the trap, back in the projects nigga
Got another one-eighty-seven in progress nigga*
The Holy Ghost, thats my Ferarri nigga

Once you step on my toes, you can't say sorry nigga*

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Obvious I'm a heart breaking motherfucker
Getting money, lil' dude

Big crib, shit look like a middle school
Chrome rims, the white coupe

Walking on water, that what the white do (white do, white do)

(2)

Rozay *! Forget about it
I'm a made man, forget about it
Twenty million! forget about it
Say your prayers, forget about it
You want to take it there?! forget about it
Get you knocked off, forget about it
Maybach motherfucker, we been about it

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X5

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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