

Money Walk

Lil Durk

Pour the drank

I'm just sippin' good while they rollin' stank
Diamond chain, bitches get so thirsty for these Cuban links
Real nigga, don't gotta prove it period, fuck what you think
Real killers, yo ass will be dead before you even blink

Gang

Walkin' like I got money, I'mma do the money walk
Walkin' like I got money, I'mma do the money walk
Walkin' like I got money, I'mma do the money walk

Real nigga with a lot of bands, let the money talk
Pulled up to the trap, dropped me a load off

Bitch geek when they see me ride with these doors off

Wanna fuck with my chain taking her clothes off

Pour a seven-with-seven, bitch I gotta doze off

Rollie cost me thirty thous, makin' my jeweler proud

Glock drum, move the crowd, opp pack smoking too loud

New Mike's three-fifty, new yeezy boots two thous

I used to want one bitch, broski I got two now

Strippers want these singles bitch, come dance for it

Looking at my watch, bitch I paid bands for it

And she want the Molly quick, Aiki got a gram for her

Trap nigga with a lot of cash, and I'm paid for
Pour the drank

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Real nigga with a lot of bands, let the money talk
Four Cuban links, that's a quarter mil', that's the Money Walk

Little nigga tweeting on Twitter, tell 'em let the Money talk

I let the shooter bang it out, all that flexing ain't about

Big money, big gun, big boss shit nigga, my bank account

Millionaire status, billionaire focus

Got a plug of the yay', I got bricks in a Focus

I got plug like the socket, real plugs you can't stop it nigga

Whenever we talk about money, mention me I'm the topic

I been state-to-state, real estate, then I hit Prive

I just ordered steak, in the Ace, tryna' digest the hate

I been in UK, getting the Pounds, tryna hold it down
Represent the town, tryna ride my wave, you bound to drown

Songwriters

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