Money Walk (feat. Yo Gotti)

Lil Durk

[Intro]
Yeah
Approach me right, nigga[Verse 1: Lil Durk]
Pour the drank
I'm just sippin' good while they wanna stank
Diamond chain, bitches get so thirsty for these Cuban links
Real nigga, don't gotta prove it [?], fuck what you think
Real killers, your ass will be dead before you even think
Gang[Hook: Lil Durk]
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 bans, let the money talk[Verse 2: Lil Durk]
Pulled up to the top, dropped me a load off
Bitch [?] when they see me ride with these [?] on
Wanna fuck with my chain taking her clothes off
Pulled some with [?] bitch I gotta doze off
Rolie cost me thirty thousand, make my jeweler proud
[?] drone, move the crown pack smoking too loud
New Mike's, new yeezy boots two thous
I used to want one bitch, broski I got two now
Strippers want these single come dance for it
Looking at my watch, bitch I paid bad for it

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