

# Money Walk (feat. Yo Gotti)

## Lil Durk

Yeah

Approach me right, nigga

Gang, LPour 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, make 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

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  
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Gang

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Walkin' like I got money, I'mma do the money walk  
Real nigga with a lot of bands, let the money talk  
Four Cuban links, that's a quarter mil', thats  
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 in 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 [?]  
I just ordered steak, in the ace, tryna' digest the hate  
I been in UK, getting the pounds, tryna hol it down  
Represent the town, tryna ride my wave, you bound to drown  
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  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>