

## Model Walk

Cuban Doll

(Street kings, we make music)

Bitches big mad, and these niggas can't have me  
You a bum bitch, and your nigga want a baddie  
Feelin' like Griselda with the money in the mattress  
Model walk on these bitches when I come on, stop the traffic  
Make him stop, pause, hol' up, wait  
When I put this ass in yo' face  
Make him stop, pause, hol' up, wait  
When I put this ass in yo' face

Bitches always in they feelings, what is really goin' on?  
Blew a check on designer, throw the change at you bums  
Got a Birkin on my arms, plenty Benjis in my wallet  
Takin' off on you bitches, conversation be on private  
When we land, tip the pilot, throwin' money, start a riot  
You a fan, clap yo' hands if your pussy low mileage  
We'll be ridin', no brakes, and we roll like tires  
Got a nigga, he a eater, suck me like a vampire  
See, I ain't worried 'bout a bitch on some real shit  
We gettin' money, send a drill, that's the kill switch  
Model walk on you bitches, got designer on my frames  
Cuban links on my neck, all you hoes know my name

Bitches big mad, and these niggas can't have me  
You a bum bitch, and your nigga want a baddie  
Feelin' like Griselda with the money in the mattress  
Model walk on these bitches when I come on, stop the traffic  
Make him stop, pause, hol' up, wait  
When I put this ass in yo' face  
Make him stop, pause, hol' up, wait  
When I put this ass in yo' face

Bad bitches make it pop like a rubber band  
You ain't fuckin' with a juvenile, understand?  
Chasin' money, big bags, big plans  
A real boss on his arm like a wristband  
She a hater, need work on her body  
Flirtin' with your nigga when I pull up in a Mase'  
If you don't do it for the money, it's a hobby  
Make me drop a bag like I came up in the lobby  
I tell 'em, "Hey, bighead," like Yo Gotti  
Send a CashApp or put it in the bitch pocket  
And I ain't trippin' if another bitch got it  
Numbers don't lie, cut the check, that's a profit

Bitches big mad, and these niggas can't have me  
You a bum bitch, and your nigga want a baddie  
Feelin' like Griselda with the money in the mattress  
Model walk on these bitches when I come on, stop the traffic  
Make him stop, pause, hol' up, wait  
When I put this ass in yo' face  
Make him stop, pause, hol' up, wait  
When I put this ass in yo' face

(Street kings, we make music)

Tiskeno z pismicky-akordy.cz

Sponsor: [www.srovnac.cz](http://www.srovnac.cz) - vyberte si pojištění online!