

Mony Walk

HoodRich Pablo Juan

Ho-hold up, Spiffy on this motherfucker

I let money talk for me, I ain't gotta say nothin'
I got bad bitches on me, I ain't gotta say nothin'
If she got a ass on her, make me wanna fuck some
When she get naked, can't help but throwin' up ones
Let that money talk, let that money talk, yeah, yeah
Let that money talk, let that money talk, ooh, yeah
Let that money talk, let that money talk, yeah
I got racks in my pocket, you can tell how I walk

I got racks in my pocket, I got racks in my vault
Yeah, you broke, that ain't my fault, don't call me, don't like to talk
I be fly, money walk, I go shopping in New York
I be drippin' in the sauce, I rock designer, no Lacoste, ooh
Look at my wrist, it's frost, lame ass nigga be throwin' salt, ooh
Look at my neck, it's a house, fuck from the back and I'm out, yeah, yeah
I put the dick in her mouth, walk in the store, cash out
Walk in and stand on the couch, shakin' that ass, she gon' make it bounce
We ain't runnin' out, uh uh, we got money now
Make it rain, ain't no drought, bag that bitch like an ounce
Treat her like a brick, I bust it down, chopper with a hundred rounds
Throw it up, it's fallin' down, we got money by the pound

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I look like money, ooh, I smell like money
I walk like money, even talk like money
I got designer shoes on me, I got brand new jewels on me
I got Vs on 'em, lonely, I got cheese like Macaroni
I got bitches and they foreign, stack them dollars even coins
She get naked like it's porn, I walk in, it started pourin'
I can't fuck that bitch, she borin', I ain't got no heart, it's torn
She gon' top me and it's sloppy, she gon' swallow my newborn
Ooh, laughin' at these niggas while I'm walkin' to the bank
Bust her open like a pint, yeah, we geeked up on the drank
Yeah, she got a fat ass, that big old booty like a tank
I ain't gotta say nothin', I don't gotta take it blank

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