

Money Calling

Lil Double 0

(We love you, Perc)

That money callin' me, Trackhawk went all my Jeep
(I can't roll and walk in peace), niggas ain't walkin' down like me
Nigga gon' take somethin' 'fore he stave, my niggas gon' take somethin' 'for
e a job, pussy
(Ayy, Walk Down, Walk Down, Walk Down, Walk Down, ayy)
Niggas be switchin', I stayed the same, I took chances just to get rich (Bro
ke-ass nigga)
I was in the trenches with gang, I was takin' chances with that stick (I wal
ked down with that stick)
I was walkin' this shit down before the rap game got lit
Pussy, nigga (Before the charms and jewelry shit, nigga)

Spin my block, we the opps, niggas know just how we rock
No cable box, just a new Glock, smokin' different dead opps up in a Benz, li
l' nigga
I heard your lil' man got whacked today, you must ain't know who sent him
I got it on, I ain't even gon' drip today, I don't even wanna take no river
Hit 'em with the fan, I'm gon' off 'em, put them in a coffin, you know we go
n' smoke 'em in Russians
Stay down 'til you rich, tryna get paid, know a nigga hit licks, gone in a m
onth
Real life, no movie, this no stunt
(Thot bitch a groupie, you gon' cuff her, nigga)
(Uh, uh, uh, uh)
Baby, don't quit my lean, alright? Still gon' keep codeine on ice
Cup muddied 'cause I got it out the mud, I live the life
Rockstar, Marilyn Manson, I got Amiri my pants denim
Can't walk a mile in my shoes, can't no nigga stand 'em
Pushin' weight, switch to different states and switch my swag up
Bodies drop like a mixtape, say murder for hire and I ran my bag up with tha
t K
Leave 'em with cocaine, First 48, pardon me, I put your ho in the way
Killers walk with me even though they ain't even 'posed to be outside, movin
, switchin' the state
That money keep callin', but he steady dodgin' 'cause he don't even know wha
t to say
Me and my niggas keep goin' up line for line, you would think that we star i
n a play
He thinks that he next up, he the next one dyin'
Get a nigga gone, get him straight out the way
He ain't gettin' money, he up in the way
I bet I make bond 'fore they make me break
Say life a gamble, with the dice, I shake
Bentayga rich, just live life, get paid
If money call, I'm on the way
Bulletproof Trackhawk Jeep with the Drac'
And I got racks on me right now, and I got racks inside the safe
That nigga too cheap for a bustdown, still buyin' things that he know fake
The packs and P's, the 'bows touch down without no collegiate to field the p
lay
He swing the chop like a put-down, knock niggas down and get out the way
Big 4K

Uh, yeah
Big Walk Down

Uh, uh, nigga

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