

## French Montana "Do It Right"

Visit "[Do It Right](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

French Montana:  
Hold on to ya love

Chorus  
French Montana:  
If you wanna do it, take your time  
Do it right  
You can do it baby  
Get yo' money right

Verse 1  
Max B:  
After two fifths of Cru, I had the plan made  
Nigga got his food ate, patched it up wit' a band-aid  
Max mayonnaise, macaroni cheese, and mustard  
Your bitches look busted  
Shit got me disgusted, clusters droop off the left wrist  
I think I got a death wish  
Sittin' back, suicidal thoughts of doin' it  
Hittin' the switch, all my niggaz could move a brick  
I can move the shit on a slow day, no play, okay  
I be speakin' to my bitch Oshay  
And as we roll on, hold on to ya love  
Mami fiendin', she want more drugs  
Shaking and she goin' through withdrawals  
Big pitfalls, I'm 'bout to be the shit dog  
Can a nigga stop what I'm bringin', singin'  
Soundin' all good  
I'm going all around the hood, it's Max B

Chorus

Verse 2  
French Montana:  
Get high till we can't see  
Your rap career over, look for plan B  
These rap niggaz, softer than cotton candy  
I ain't a boss, all my niggaz family  
Every nigga near me, got a gun just as big as Camby  
That's Marcus, and open coffins  
Bootleg cable, and bitch  
You get what you bring to the table

I got shrimp and spaghetti, and Prego sauce  
Yeah my boy polished, homie ding those off  
And I hear him knockin', it's the Wavie Crockett  
With more hoes from River Road  
And more O's, and plenty rolled  
From food stamps to big checks  
And I'll smack a bitch wit' a 100 stacks off a reflex  
That's a jackpot, 650 with the ragtop  
And Pillsbury for a mascot

Chorus

Verse 3

Tony Yayo:

S.O.D. Swammies On Deck homie  
My killers O.D. and die for respect homie  
The barrel of my gun, start to pre-cum  
Fiendin' to buss, I'm low when the D's come  
G-Unit is a money-makin' fountain  
25 on the wrist, my chick in Christian LaBoutan's  
Kick a nigga in the head, football punt a nigga  
Then stab a nigga quick like a London nigga  
Your career is a blender nigga, mine is promised  
I wear a 9 in the snakeskin Pradas  
Wit' a 9 in a chick that's chasin' dollars  
Like I'm chasin' dollars  
By any means necessary, yeah a nigga necklace heavy  
Let the caviar dreams star out  
I'm in the hood with the Porsche out  
To the G5 turbulation  
The fly dude by it, where they camel-racin'

Chorus

Visit [French Montana](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.