

## French Montana

# "Fuck What Happens Tonight (feat. Ace Hood, Dj Khaled, Mava)"

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[Hook: Mavado]

I got my gun on me  
I tell my kids I'll never leave them lonely  
Fucking streets on me  
That's right - Jamaicans'll murder your family  
Fuck what happens tonight  
Fuck what happens tonight  
Fuck what happens tonight  
I got my gun on me

[Verse 1: French Montana]

It was murder she wrote, your name in blood  
When the love gone, your eyes diluted full of blood  
Six cars full of gold, six blocks heard the boom  
Dreadlocks, middle of June, headshots, get tombed  
Stone, ten shots, five gone, 9/11 dial tone  
She want it all, die alone  
There's a going on nobody safe from  
Now we talking to the judge when your day come  
Like "it was hard not to kill these niggas"  
It was like a full-time job not to kill these niggas  
Eight figures, need the eight story mansion  
While I'm strapped up two-stepping with the devil  
dancing  
Diluted with blood in my eyes  
Like stillborn, niggas won't make it out alive  
Nigga,

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Ace Hood]

Fuck it, I'm ready to die tonight  
Put it on Mom with that clip on my back, and I loaded it  
twice  
Just a call away, my niggas is ready no matter the price  
Playing with mine, you niggas ccan get it, including  
your wife  
Isn't life a ma'fucka?  
Since 17, that pistol been my blood brother  
Sleeping with that lethal weapon playing Danny Glover  
AK40, own a hundred if we talking numbers

Riders fucking with mobsters  
Niggas want beef? Turn 'em to pasta  
Load up the clip, shoot up your mobster  
"Bang, bang! " bless 'em father  
Passed beside him, rest aside a lake  
That's swimming with snakes inside  
And look in my eyes, I hate disguises  
Knife or gun, I compromise it  
Oh Lord, I'mma ride on my enemies  
If I die tonight I bet them gangsters 'member me  
Nigga, 'til then,

[Hook]

[Verse 4: Snoop Dogg]

From the depths of the sea, back to the block  
With a bitch on my dick and a bottle of Ciroc  
Kick talk nonstop - "blocka, blocka! " bloodclot  
Don't test the lion 'cause you'll get dropped on the spot  
Lick shots, drip drop on soil - hot hot 'til it boil  
To this Crip shit I'm loyal,  
Dip with us, ride with us, fly with us, slip with us  
Sick with us, sing with us, bad little bitch wanna get with  
us  
She like the French tip nails that I wear  
And I'm so pimped out, the dreads in my hair  
You got who? Now the truth is to dare  
Blue bandana, it's me and Montana  
Had to drop a Caddy, with Tanisha, Alicia, Keisha,  
Savannah  
Nicknames for my blammer

[Hook]

[Verse 5: Scarface]

The smell of blood in the bathroom  
Body laid out stiff, all the stab wounds  
I told this nigga I was comin' back  
Pussy must not of heard me when I told him that  
Nigga, it's eye for an eye  
A life for a life - a body for a price  
I wanna smell his last breath took  
And look him in his eyes  
And make sure he knows how death looks  
'Cause I'm him, it's in the air, I can feel it  
Shot him four times with the gun I was concealing  
Overkilling, it's ain't not coming back from it  
Then walk away with a demeanor like I just done it  
Something evil this way cometh  
For big face hundreds, this bitch gets punished

[Hook]

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