

## French Montana "Headquarters"

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[Intro: French Montana & Red Cafe]

You know what I'm sayin' like, real talk man, like, n-  
ggas ain't know about no Molly's til n-ggas brung it to  
the, to the table (yeah) n-gga like

Right

Harve Pierre

N-ggas wasn't sayin' no

(Cokeboy)

Coke Boy 3

(Shakedown)

What it be like

This motherf-ckin' round table

(Big baller baby)

Breaking down this fresh package

(Endorsed by so mean)

Bad Boy Headquarter

Your motherf-ckin' boy Montana

(RNS real n-gga shit)

Red talk to em

Woooooooooooo

(Shakedown)

Ay eh ay aye

[Verse 1: Red Cafe]

I strapped up, I hit the block (Hann)

French said they need fish-scale I hit the docks (Hann)

I punch in my card, bout 6 o'clock (Hann)

Wizard in the kitchen, magic when it hit the pot (Hann)

Lately I find more ho n-ggas than hoes (Woo)

I ice my watch, hopin' time get froze

I'm a coke boyy, hello hello hello (hello)

Pardon me G if that sounded sentimental (Hann)

Heavy-metal I bang in every ghetto (Hann)

Shakedown baby, everything is a go (Hann)

Gucci down to my toes, Louis Vuitton luggage

Rapped the 6th on the bridge, hopped out said f-ck it  
(Hann)

I grind non-stop even when it's snowin'

Cuz I ain't goin' broke like the n-gga Terrell Owens  
(Woo)

They know I been a shooter

No longer count money, I measure stacks with a ruler, I  
am the new ruler (Hann)  
Brooklyn till they kill me  
Forever keep it filthy (Hann)  
Got rich cuz my motherf-ckin' work look milky (Hann)  
I love my n-ggas, forever though (Hann)  
And that white girl, never let her go

[Hook: French Montana]

IIIIII (I), I be so high (I be so high)  
And that bullshit don't bother me (Don't bother me)  
IIIIII (I), real n-ggas fo' life (real n-ggas fo' life)  
I'm outchea livin' sucker free  
IIIIII (I), I be so high (I be so high)  
And that bullshit don't bother me (Don't bother me)  
IIIIII (I), real n-ggas fo' life (real n-ggas fo' life)  
I'm outchea livin' sucker free

[Verse 2: Chinx Drugz]

Uhhh  
Devil red Maserati, call the reverend on em (Uhhh)  
Gave em my whole life, but certain shit I never told em  
(Nah)  
Choppin' the pavement on them blades (What)  
Most n-ggas get they shot, hardship is but a faze  
(Yeah)  
Ballin' on that hard top  
Know they hear my screechin' J's  
Genius on that stove top, work cut 6 different ways  
(Ways)  
In life there's 6 degrees of seperation (Yeah)  
Fear leads to hesitation (Yeah)  
Rose from the project gutters, boy that's elevation  
(That's right)  
Pick the pace up on them n-ggas, that's acceleration  
(Wassup)  
My ensembles elegant, boy that's Ellen Tracy  
I f-cked the game 3 times, now I'm yellin'? (That's right)  
You see them green and white diamond, boy that's  
segregation (Feel me now)  
Top naked, engine revvin', tell them n-ggas race me  
(Vroom)  
Your main bitch my reflection all she do is face me  
(Drugz)  
All the money and the fame and the fornication (Yeah)  
They say my mental is a gun, but I broke the safety

[Hook: French Montana]

[Verse 3: French Montana]

Uhhh

Rappin' never been part of the plan (Nah)  
Gettin' bricks 35, Kevin Durant  
Man it is what it be's (Beads), Mardi Gras (New Orleans)  
You know I beez in the trap, ask Nicki Mar (Wooo)  
Been doing this shit here since ye' tall (Han)  
Gettin' head from her, when Ye called  
I made it n-gga (Made it n-gga)  
You hated n-gga (Hated n-gga)  
You dinosaur n-ggas, outdated n-gga (Han)  
I seen a snow mountain, I skate it n-gga  
This the aftermath, you shady n-gga  
Cradle to the grave, make a Caesar out your braids  
Got a kilo of that haze  
And we all smokin'

[Hook: French Montana]

[Bridge: Chinx Drugz]  
IIIIIIII ohhhhh I  
Been had this hustle all in my veins  
For so long  
Have you ever felt that way  
IIIIIIII ohhhhh I  
Feel like I wanna give it all away  
For so long  
(I'm a cokeboy, ima ima cokeboy)  
Have you ever felt that way

[Hook: French Montana]

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