

French Montana

"I Told 'Em"

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All we do is flex
On that steroids, bitch watch that money stretch
Never knew nothin', I'm stuntin' cause I'm on
Pilot turned around and he asked me where I'm goin'
I told him
Fuck
Away from these niggas, fuck away from these hoes
Fuck away from these niggas, fuck away from these
hoes
I told him
Fuck
Away from these niggas, fuck away from these hoes
Fuck away from these
Niggas, fuck away from these hoes
I told him

[Verse 1]

Fuck away from these niggas, fuck away from these
hoes
I be gone off that liquor, I would've made about eight
figures
Got my main bitch, my top back, my good badge I got
that
I want that I cop that, my money good I don't hide that
Got grip on my lap and my roof on my back
Ride, strapped from the east to the
West side
Clear port my lear, fuck boys out there
Spendin' stash like huh, on these drawers I wear
In them cars I don't test drive, a strap by my bedside
I dump off like bedtime, broads I get head shine
Straight off top, my dog lick off shot
Talkin' chopper sound nigga, lift up a whole block

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

Counting cash sounds like the sweetest song I ever
heard
I ain't talk about no cars, I ain't talk about no kilos
Where I'm from just dope fiends, no motherfuckin'

heroes

My shades up, my tints up, my toes down, my heads up
I ain't never pulled my legs up, now my team's strong
my bread's up

My drug dealers, pimps, killers all up in here

Chinchillas, car dealer I be all up in there

And ain't no nigga showed me how to move, had to
learn though

Now I'm gettin' money fast, watch niggas burn slow

Coke boys we mobbin', bad hoes be lovin'

Just a bunch of young niggas thuggin', Montana

[Hook] x2

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