

## French Montana

### "Make Money"

Visit "[Make Money](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

French Montana N Chinx Drugz: Make Money  
COKE BOYS 3

Chorus: (INTRO)

But you no we aint clean, we aint changin our style for  
nobody, We gon stay the same old thang,

Yeaahhhhhh, make money, live comfortably, ahhhh,  
yeaaaahh

never chase the money, let the money come to meee,  
ahhhh yeaaaahhhh

One night and she aint tryin to leavee, ahhhh,  
yeaaahhhh

Look at what the game done to me, ahhhh, yeaaahhhh  
4 5 , that's by my side, down to ride, my niggas holdin  
me down

Few bottles, few hoes with mee

But nigga aint no heart in meeee, ahhhhhh

yeahhhhhh

(FRENCH MONTANA):

Montana, uhuh, yeah!

I'm sipping on codine,

White goes so clean,

White hoes ODn,

Got the hood on lean,

Still dippin' in that lac,

Grippin' on that strap,

Sippin' on that yack,

Pimpin' in IRAQ,

You niggas got that bad-backs,

One leg you half-ass

COKE BOYS THAT ANTH-RAX

Shotta boy, mad-max

Hoppin out like Diego

Bad bitch her hair long

Mashin on her ear lobe,

hair dumb, weirdo

Purple drink, I stay high

Through the lane like, air

Ballin like Izah..bad boys, no way out..!

Three hoes, from creole  
On me like my PO  
Ray-ban my eye, Coke boy till I die!

Chorus:

Yeaaaahhhh, make money, live comfortably,ahhh  
yeahhh  
never chase the money, let the money come to mee,  
ahhh yeaaahh  
One night and she aint tryin to leavee, ahhhh yeaaah  
Look at what the game done to me, ahhhh, yeaaaahh  
4 5, that's by my side, down to ride, ma niggas holdin  
me down  
Few bottles, few hoes with mee  
But nigga aint no heart in meee, aaah yaaaa,

(CHINX DRUGZ):

Uhh, my niggas on it, pistol on me, fuck nigga is she  
here to hoe me  
my niggas holdin me down,  
All this drama on my brain  
Loyal by the hunnid thats the shit come with the game,  
Hommie see the bees on on the trunk countin money in  
the meantime  
Young nigga pay attention to them street signsss!  
Couple hommies screaming East Side!!!  
TWO LANES MAKE THAT MONEY COME ON EACH SIDEE!  
Coke flipping on these lanes by that stunting, pulling  
fifty every month  
Get your feelings hurt  
Windows crack, roll slow upon it  
Niggas know them COKE BOYS, niggass got that workk!

Chorus:

Yeaaaahhhh, make money, live comfortably,ahhh  
yeaaahh  
Never chase the money, Let the money come to me,  
ahhh yeaaahh  
One night and she aint tryin to leavee, ahhh yeaaahh  
Look at what the game done to meee, Ahhh Yeaaahh  
4 5 that's by my side, down to ride, ma niggas holdin  
me down  
Few bottles, few hoes with meee  
But niggggga aint no heart in meee, ahhhh yeaaaaah

Montana

What up DOEE!

Coke boyss,

One Night and she aint tryin to leave niggggga!

She change her wholeeeeeee life around!

No what im sayin'!  
Rock n roll shit  
CHINXXXXXXXX WADDDDUUUUPPPPP!!!!  
Cheeze, Flip, Rock  
COKE BOY

Lyrics by: Amalkaveli

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

---

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