

## French Montana

### "Morning"

Visit "[Morning](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

(Shot go off, Jazz music in the background)uhhh, ya boy, letem marinate , hhaahaha, look what the fuck we did man, we let yall niggas rock , ya know.. gave yall niggas the radio, gave ya the sattelite, all that crazy shit we just cut through the streets nah what sayin it just so happens we the hottest thing going on.

French

cross the t's dot the eyes whip a hundereed g's drop the top drive threw p's copin pies looking for ski's that i can find he in the stash lock n load press that button lock the door i know they wanna do me i got my safety of my tooly fuck niggas try to school me an he fucking with my head feelin like do these niggas an just walk out with the bread that street shit den give it my soul if the bitch wet drop step put it in her whole got the licks an regal smoke u dont need a boat that coke wave potent music take u where u need to go its like a key of snow argentina where my bitch have u seen her im trying to beat beat beat beat like Valentina fathers plz bless my enemies for them not knowin shot me in the head shook it off nigga kept on going dead man got a voice getting head in a royce london boi set that nigga moist.

Max B

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