French Montana "Straight Cash Remix"

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(feat. Max B and Gorilla Zoe)

[French Montana:]

Ay yo man

I walk in the dealership, so they have the nerve to ask

"What my credit like? "

I'm like "Bitch, how you want, straight cash"

I mean you know I love moneyyyyy (Clap)

Moneyyyyy (Clap) Moneyyyyy (Clap)

Moneyyyyy (Clap) Moneyyyyy (Clap)

I'm talkin' 'bout straight cash

[Verse 1: Gorilla Zoe]

I get straight cash, I mean, break fast

Highway hustler, bricks behind the break glass

I'm on that Dame Dash, I'm on that Roc-A-Fella

We add that baking soda, that's how we rock it fella

I'm talkin' tan and yella, this be that gray and white

I'm talkin' straight cash, cool meal overnight

My whips, bought 'em straight cash

My bitch want the straight cash

My crib got me straight cash

Got work, I need a weight class

Never ever see me broke no mo'

If I ain't in that two-seater than I'm in that photo

Me, it's S550, tell ya bitch to photo

Man my money Yao Ming shawty, yours ToTo

I need straight cash

[Hook: French Montana]

I mean you know I love moneyyyyy (Clap)

Moneyyyyy (Clap) Moneyyyyy (Clap)

Moneyyyyy (Clap) Moneyyyyy (Clap)

Yeah I'm talkin' 'bout straight cash

Take money (money) Take money

Take money (money) Yeah that straight cash

Take money (money) Take money (money)

Yeah, ya know I'm talkin' 'bout that straight cash

[Verse 2: French Montana]

All my block huggers know I'm 'bout that straight cash Round paper, all cake, straight cash I'm The Laundry Man, straight cash Washed up, stacked up, straight cash I bought a house to put bricks, straight cash Next to a brick house fulla straight cash 100 grand in the couch, straight cash (Smack a ho in the mouth), straight cash Took my momma out the hood, straight cash There's no engine in the hood, just straight cash You get killed in the hood, straight cash (Smokin' happens in the hood), straight cash Man it's good how I feel, straight cash You might be worth a mill, (but it ain't cash) Put money on ya grill, straight cash Buy you out your deal, straight cash Clap

[Hook: French Montana]
I mean you know I love moneyyyyy (Clap)
Moneyyyyy (Clap) Moneyyyyy (Clap)
Moneyyyyy (Clap) Moneyyyyy (Clap)
Yeah I'm talkin' 'bout straight cash
Take money (money) Take money
Take money (money) Yeah that straight cash
Take money (money) Take money (money)
Yeah, ya know I'm talkin' 'bout that straight cash

[Verse 3: Max B] I just hit a store for a 100 large I don't need to drive 5, I don't need 100 cars I need 150 thou, square feet Army fatigues, scopin' out for dead meat I make you walk the plank bare feet And he is not to walk around in these streets And he is not to talk around on these beats Still, he ain't even like that, he ain't even write that Letters from the pen see, he ain't even write back What's ya preference, ya whole style's referenced Nigga, my whole style's some next shit The gauge spit, ooh I see what you had for breakfast Green eggs, sausage, nigga we the Gain Greene bosses Cut 'em down, put 'em in a coffin Flossin'?, nigga stay high like he MJ Suites in the Tribec, y'all know where my mens stay Owww, (Clap)

[Hook: French Montana]
I mean you know I love moneyyyyy (Clap)
Moneyyyyy (Clap) Moneyyyyy (Clap)

Moneyyyyy (Clap) Moneyyyyy (Clap)
Yeah I'm talkin' 'bout straight cash
Take money (money) Take money
Take money (money) Yeah that straight cash
Take money (money) Take money (money)
Yeah, ya know I'm talkin' 'bout that straight cash

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