

## French Montana

### "Talk To Me"

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Ft. Just Soprano & GP

Hold up, hold up, hold up  
A hunned racks when I roll up  
Money stacks never fold up  
Drink that yet, never sober  
And we got the city on lock, lock  
GTS no top, fuck that lease we on  
That's right bitch fuck that loan  
My partner on a pill and about to pop some more  
And before I sing this deal I worth 20 hunned racks a  
show  
I be stunting on niggas like wassup  
Damn that boy got fire  
I get that money more problems  
Fuck that ain't got no problems  
Homie you's a poser, fuck that talk, I showed you  
Pull up on them niggas like I told ya  
Damn you see that chain, damn that nigga tryna blind  
me  
Coke boy, you know where to find me, Montana

[Hook] x 2

Talk to me daddy, tell me what I wanna hear  
Talk to me daddy, tell me what I wanna hear  
All my niggas ok, hey, shout out to Hose  
Soprano, GP don't mean to be cliché

Boy I'm bout that chain, stupid wrist, icy chain  
And the croc, more damn, boy I move that cane  
Get it for the love, no game  
See these hating niggas praying  
Get a grip, move a brick  
Got me saying like a Nixon  
Homie off a grand crew, got me wasted in the club  
Sitting 40 karats in my bracelet  
Weapon to the left, weapon to the right, boy I'm a chef  
God damn right,  
Getting those paper, got me in my zone  
We're almost there, spotlights  
Boy I got the wave, I be balling everyday

I be married to the streets, 21 hours pay  
I be on my other shit, I don't see nobody  
Switching up vibes, got me â€¦  
GP Montana, coke wave,  
Couldn't make it without you,  
Shout out to Hose  
Whipping up a dream, fuck it, we so say  
Murk it, Gp bubble like rose

[Hook] x 2

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You see them Lambo, that's when Just Soprano on the scene  
To flip a dollar, whip a dream  
And pull up right the money team  
We in the club, bottles of burb  
Be act and blowing stacks  
The money train is right on track  
We act so hard it's coming back  
The world is mine, I feed for power  
Get it grinding, rolling sour  
Play state and â€¦ for hours, on your 'partment,  
To push the powder  
Everything is good, we're taking over as we should  
Let's spend some plan away, cocaine city, manhood  
I wish a monkey would, chop him down where we stood  
Hit the ocean with the brick  
So dig a ditch in the woods  
Back to compensation, getting stacks for conversation  
Getting paid to take vacations  
If I was you I'd sure be hating  
Ladies say I'm super wavy  
Yankee jagers riding navy  
If you all suggest you pay me  
Big as jig is fucking crazy  
The way I whip or lick, â€¦I take the risk  
My cold boys on the streets  
Will serve me the peace like ludacris

[Hook] x 2

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