

French Montana "Uh Huh"

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Lyrics Submitted by MoeZo3bi!

Ay Ay Ay Ay Ay
Dank Druce [AYY]
HUUH
Montana
HUUH
Coke Wave
HUUH
AY AY AY

Niggas want time
Now the Feds wanna ring my home
Set me up for a long time
UH HUH
Duffle bag filled to the top
Uh huh
All white ears long top
Uh huh
White European no top
Uh huh
Niggas want time

Now the feds wanna ring my home
set me up for a long time

Back in the eight o
hommie backing up the A-O
I been hustle for a long time

Quater Brick, Half a Brick, Whole Brick
Ay
Break it down, bag it up move it as yay
I know where you stay, I'm commin with the cake
How you doin? That's Hayfee like youth from the bank
I'm the hater like you fuck that nigga French
That aint his car, that aint his bitch
the aint his money, that aint his shine
S' I don't like that shit, I'm bout to drop a dime
Bag 'em up, hit 'em if he stackin up
Talkin to the feds but the story aint matchin up
Hommie I can't feeal, Beats through Greece

sendin hits through the mail
Nigga you could tell
tell it free my nigga Big Philly outta jail
Get 'em niggas hailin
Put it on the scale, let me weigh it
Nigga what you pay
it aint part time
its all day

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Freshin out the track
tryna get a breif
I'm countin them stacks
Nigga back for the reup
You know im bout my money man
posted at the liqour store
Next to the bricks n tan
nigga whatchu lookin fo'
roll a lee, backin up a pot of gold
white to the tee, tryna make a dollar
I aint mad that a fuckin nigga cop
Diamonds flash like paparzi
Niggas try to stop me
I wish a nigga would
and niggas lookin sloppy
they see me lookin good
get a nigga murked
all for the hook n the video
shells gon' spark like a milli yo
I'm the tickin bomb
look at my wrist or arm
Now I'm out screamin eighth

you know i hit your mom
I told her like a doggy
right back hit a cab
call Montana's stepdad

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*Credits for the lyrics as mentioned above are
appreciated since there is no other lyrics to this song
on the entire web!

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