

## French Montana "We Sip Grand Cru"

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Max B:

We gon' throw it out just to fuck up they single

{snickers}

Coke Wave version

Owwwww

We sip Grand Cru, Owwwww

We sip Grand Cru, Owwwww

We sip Grand Cru, Owwwww

Ow baby

I got these Byrdgang bitches, they can't stand me

Jimmy mad that Chrissy touched it in Miami

All my flows top of the line, I need a Grammy

After my shows, all the hoes throw me they panties

Keep a semi-auto, it be coming in handy

Hol' on, hol' on

Lemme switch and get on Biggavell's shit

Hit the switch, niggaz try to kill me

While I was dosin' off and falling asleep

See this nigga he crawling on his knees

We ordered the V's, and boycotted Ballin' on the T's

Now he be tryna get the loot, but don't nobody listen to his shit

Bigga, he got a bigger dick

Yessur, ridin' like an expert, can't nobody fuck wit' him

It's funny, hear his new miss is in love wit' him

Homo, sit it on your promo

Oh no, nigga here come the po-po

"Hit it slow-mo" is what she telling me, "lemme feel every inch"

Baby was very tense

"Bigga, all we need is a 5th of Cru, get us in the mood"

He comin', better tell his niggaz to move

French Montana:

We pop champagne like Obama won the campaign

Do the damn thang

Lil mama, do your lip gloss thing

Deepthroat, till you start chokang

Sneak-niggaz get put in a coffin

Me and Max like Deniro and Rostine

Flow like water, Poland Spring

Watch them Coke Wave niggaz do the damn thing

Hol', hol' up Pac  
Lemme switch to my macaroni with the cheese  
Let's rock  
French Montana and Biggavelli  
Got a black ski mask and a black skelly  
I'll get 'em buried in a cemetery  
Just make sure there's money in my commissary  
Dem Coke Wave niggaz, they run the city  
And stop asking me about the nigga Jimmy  
You see them fuck-niggaz lookin' real scary  
Running around town tryna black-ball me  
Hahaha, how you gon' try to black-ball me  
Fuck-nigga, think I don't know 'bout you  
Puttin' them cars to Joey I.E.  
Asylum and all them niggaz  
Tellin' them niggaz don't give us no money  
How the niggaz ain't gon' give us no money and you  
selling 16000  
I sell that three days when I drop nigga  
Max sell that when he drop first week nigga  
How the fuck you try to black-ball us  
You can't black-ball us  
Go check that new Don Diva  
You top seller?  
Nigga I'm the top seller in the muthafuckin' country  
nigga  
And I got my London boys, they'll tell you  
I'll sell 16000 over there, and this beat was wack  
We still bodied it  
Fuck y'all niggaz talkin' 'bout man  
We run the city nigga  
You ain't gon' give us them checks, we gon' take 'em  
Fuck-ass niggaz  
Owwwww

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