

# Future "Tony Montana"

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[Intro]

F-ckin' cockroaches  
Muthaf-ckin' freebandz.  
Want me to be the bad guy  
Wanna play, cartel nigga

[Hook]

Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony  
Montana  
Check up out my ears  
Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana  
I'm 'bout to cop the Porsche  
Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana  
You leave me no choice, take em to  
Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana

[Future - Verse 1]

I take over the streets, fresh off the banana boat  
I come straight from the east, where niggas split your  
cantaloupe  
You tell me what you want of me I'm coming with a  
gang of dope  
My cigar full of loud  
I'm laced up to the f-cking fo'  
A Porsche Carrera, Panamera, 911  
I do the whole dash, dropping all cash  
Gutta to the death of me I'm sticking to the recipe  
Slug, deal with Columbians, I know Sosa  
All I got is my balls and my word, f-ck the Roaches  
Everything we do, we put Versace on the sofa's  
The money got me heat, like I took a hit of coka  
My life is a movie, I gotta stay focused

[Hook]

[Drake - Verse 2]

On the hood you see the Stallion  
Passenger a stallion  
Niggas getting nervous  
I'm passing out the valium

I suggest you pop it

But please don't get too sleepy  
Used to have them bitches twirkin'  
Up in 400 West Peachtree  
Bet ya those same hoes'll see me  
Be like thats how you feeling  
Used to stay up after 12  
Now your worth like 12 million  
Boy you did, boy you did it  
You did the unexpected  
I say f-ck the unexpected  
I just did what I projected  
I swear young women are lost these days  
While older women dig me  
F-cking women that knew Biggie so  
We really aint no biggie  
It's just OVO and XO and freebandz of committee  
And shout out to Toronto  
Bitch I'm Tony in my city

[Hook]

[Future - Verse 3]

Another shot of Quelo  
She be comin' back to peso's  
When ya blood is ya pedro, it's hard for hoes to let go  
See AK's aint no bitch, nigga I'll split yo tato  
Ain't nothin' 'bout me ordinary, I come with the yayo  
I move like I'm odd balls, it's gon take an army  
The world is mine nigga u get it if u want it  
You f-ckin with me you'll move to Alaska by the mornin  
You want me to be the bad guy, ok its on then  
Champagne spillin', crabcakes everywhere  
My white bitch trippin she say aint playin' fair  
I'm bout to cop a tiger and put it in the castle  
Freebandz accompany it so nigga it dont matter aye

[Hook]

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