

French Montana & Coke Boys "Make Money"

Visit "[Make Money](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

French Montana N Chinx Drugz: Make Money
COKE BOYS 3

Chorus: (INTRO)

But you no we aint clean, we aint changin our style for
nobody, We gon stay the same old thang,
Yeaahhhhhhh, make money, live comfortably, ahhhh,
yeaaaahh

never chase the money, let the money come to meee,
ahhhh yeaaaahhhh

One night and she aint tryin to leavee, ahhhh,
yeaaaahhhh

Look at what the game done to me, ahhhh, yeaaaahhhh
4 5 , thatâ€™s by my side, down to ride, my niggas
holdin me down

Few bottles, few hoes with mee

But nigga aint no heart in meeee, ahhhhhh
yeahhhhhhh

(FRENCH MONTANA):

Montana, uh, yeah!

Iâ€™m sipping on codine,

White goes so clean,

White hoes ODn,

Got the hood on lean,

Still dippin' in that lac,

Grippin' on that strap,

Sippin' on that yack,

Pimpin' in IRAQ,

You niggas got that bad-backs,

One leg you half-ass

COKE BOYS THAT ANTH-RAX

Shotta boy, mad-max

Hoppin out like Diego

Bad bitch her hair long

Mashin on her ear lobe,

hair dumb, weirdo

Purple drink, I stay high

Through the lane like, air

Ballin like Izah..bad boys, no way out..!

Three hoes, from creole

On me like my PO

Ray-ban my eye, Coke boy till I die!

Chorus:

Yeaaaahhhh, make money, live comfortably,ahhh
yeahhh

never chase the money, let the money come to mee,
ahhh yeaaahh

One night and she aint tryin to leavee, ahhhh yeaaah

Look at what the game done to me, ahhhh, yeaaaahh

4 5, thatâ€™s by my side, down to ride, ma niggas
holdin me down

Few bottles, few hoes with mee

But nigga aint no heart in meee, aaah yaaaa,

(CHINX DRUGZ):

Uhh, my niggas on it, pistol on me, fuck nigga is she
here to hoe me

my niggas holdin me down,

All this drama on my brain

Loyal by the hunnid thats the shit come with the game,

Hommie see the bees on on the trunk countin money in
the meantime

Young nigga pay attention to them street signsss!

Couple hommies screaming East Side!!!

TWO LANES MAKE THAT MONEY COME ON EACH SIDEE!

Coke flipping on these lanes by that stunting, pulling
fifty every month

Get your feelings hurt

Windows crack, roll slow upon it

Niggas know them COKE BOYS, niggass got that workk!

Chorus:

Yeaaaahhhh, make money, live comfortably,ahhh
yeaaahh

Never chase the money, Let the money come to me,
ahhh yeaaahh

One night and she aint tryin to leavee, ahhh yeaahh

Look at what the game done to meee, Ahhh Yeaaahh

4 5 thatâ€™s by my side, down to ride, ma niggas
holdin me down

Few bottles, few hoes with meee

But niggggga aint no heart in meee, ahhhh yeaaaaah
Montana

What up DOEE!

Coke boyss,

One Night and she aint tryin to leave niggggga!

She change her wholeeeeee life around!

No what im sayin'!

Rock n roll shit

CHINXXXXXX WADDDDUUUUPPPPP!!!!

Cheeze, Flip, Rock

COKE BOY

Lyrics by: Amalkaveli

