

Jackson 5

French Montana

You ready?
Yea I'm ready Max
I'm starting
It's your boy... nigga, what's good?
My nigga steak sauce french, Mac N Cheese
The appetizers
Smack them niggas in the head with that dessert
Motherfucking R.J. man
I love what you doing nigga, keep up the good work
I got to go back to Charlie Rambo on these niggas in here them
These dudes, niggas losing their mind in this joint man
Tryna get back
Still thinking he got days, he got unfinished business
We got days to do my nigga
You know, I'm only fucking with you calling for this good energy nigga
Keep up that good work, I love what you doing out there
Stay on your grind
Rate these niggas who with their work
I tell you before we started drain these niggas
Sq-squeeze that blood out their neck
I love you boy nigga
Now we Coke Boys forever nigga
Love you boi, haaan
Peace
My nigga

I treated you bad and wrong my dear
Mac n' cheese!
And girl since, since you went away
Uh!
Don't you know I sit around with my head hanging down
Yea, Montana!

I'm getting high, riding low
Night and day
I'm getting high, riding low
Night and day
One time, one time, one time
One time, one time

Young Jeezy, nothing realer
I got Vs I could sell a dealer
I can't sleep my nerve is shot
Blowing smoke, seen the beam
Then I heard the shot
I can flip peas whip the pot
Or I can get on my knees and mix alot
I'm talking mac n' cheese nigga
Skrrt and pot, skrr, skrr, skrrr
The birds flock
The Falcons nigga, Atlanta nigga
Half my homies went gone I bought a Phantom nigga
Ghost, dunking in the post, money bitches, one motion
L.A. ad, dab notion, haaan
Made mills, move to California
My niggas killed it, then build a house on it
I seen em come, seen em fold nigga

Look out my neck, catch a bowling nigga

When I had you, I treated you bad and wrong my dear
And girl since, since you went away
Don't you know I sit around with my head hanging down