

# Coke Boy Money

French Montana

I'm talking Coke Boy money, it's money you've never seen  
Nigga the drug money, we get it by any means  
I turned one brick to a three, we flip with the 16  
Taking headshots, 187 the same

Oh shit, jughead just bought a 5, g-head  
A king tut piece, bout the size of Little Maurice  
Fore I step out the crib put the 40 on me  
When you greet a nigga do it how you would an OG

Shots rained, bum dropped his 40 ounce OE  
It's kinda hard tryna survive in New York streets  
Drop back, young boys lift you off your feet  
We be ripping tours, drug dealers done hit the floors  
White wraith, white house nigga, world is yours  
I got a thang with china silk, diamond rings  
3 quarter mink, [?] on the link  
Four five six bitch walking with the bank  
Montana, rent paid [?]  
Peep the driveway, you gone need a gas stop  
They tried to finish me, came up in this industry  
Catch me in that drop head, shawty getting dentistry  
Hoes pimps and [?], nigga play the burner

Talk fly, nigga clip your wings  
Put your bitch in the crossfades, chicken wings  
We flip birds like we're flying trapeze  
Niggas on parole, frying that leaf

Niggas flying that east  
Where you gone have to die for that piece  
Bout 1.5 on them cars at least

Hopped out, got the new car smell  
Coach him how to touchdown with the work  
Nigga Bill Parcels  
Snatch your chain, niggas buy it back  
Watch for the wire tap  
All the loose ends, we be tying that

Buying that, 36 Os, 36 strategies of war  
Stash houses, hackey sack then [?] wall  
We ain't see the law, Stevie Wonder how  
One nation under god, never let the drama slide  
Screaming Buh!

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