Formula

French Montana

Yes! Everything spicy, eeh? Bumboclaat! Everything spicy...eeh? Bumboclaat stew, fry, steam, eeh? Wha' gwan Wha' gwan 'bout yah? Everything bumboclaat spicy, eeh? Eeh? Everything spicy, everything stew down... steam down... curry down... Everything good! Alright, watch yah, a cook we cook now, eeh? Bumboclaat For real And yeah, we comin' for the kill Warrior With the formula Dem nae waan we yah We cut and come back with the formula Have everybody speechless like Michael Jackson's song, enuh When we a work, dem did a laugh, enuh Now blood inna mi eye, vengeance inna mi heart, enuh Oh, we find the formula Fi make the money fi we family, yeah Yeah, yeah, a just the formula Yeah, yeah My homie Chinx got murdered, murdered Nobody seen, nobody heard They left us on the corner, wanna kill us here Now, Nino in the Carter with the Cartier My homie Max bought a hundred years His mama body dry, can't cry no tears Now I'ma ride for my dawg, you know In a foreign place on the call, you know Around like a foreigner Golden State Warrior Same bars by the show, you know One show, what you get for a tar, you know You want my face on the wall you know Fuck niggas' motive was my motivation Money on the floor, built the foundation On top, no safe, no combination Baby, be my motivation Dem nae waan we yah We cut and come back with the formula Have everybody speechless like Michael Jackson's song, enuh When we a work, dem did a laugh, enuh Now blood inna mi eye, vengeance inna mi heart, enuh Oh, we find the formula Fi make the money fi we family, yeah Yeah, yeah, a just the formula

Frass, dem never give me this, me earn it Dem a act like me nuh deserve this If me did relapse, dem woulda hurt me Dem say me good, but me still carry a one thing with me Laugh with dem, but I don't trust dem Anybody diss, a inna ground we a send, send dem Uptown have the tall up dem (queng!) Dem bless me pon mi strong But me know the pussy dem...

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From you a work you have the formula Tower Hill have the formula Lee Milla have the formula New York got the formula UK got the formula Hit Jamaica for the formula Blood in my eyes from the war, enuh Me for real, we coming for the kill Me and warrior came back with the formula Kick down door, enuh

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For real, they know we comin' for the kill Warrior, comin' with the formula The biggest bumboclaat chune, eeh? New York, Miami, London, eeh? East Africa, Morocco, eeh? Bumboclaat!