Migo Montana

French Montana

We made a mill off a trap phone Shawty get me in a mood Blew a 'hunnid on that ooh We made a mill off a trap phone Getting that paper all I do We made a mill off a trap phone We got London on da Track! I heard shawty got that ooh

Yeah, ayy That's my hoe, shawty go bend it over That's my hoe, baby go bend it over That's my hoe, shawty go bend it over That's my hoe, baby go bend it over That's my hoe, my baby don't leave me That's my hoe, my baby don't leave me That's my hoe, hunnid racks on my jeans That's my hoe, my ice full of P's That's my hoe, my ice full of P's That's my hoe, that's my coupe, European That's my hoe, that's my coupe, European That's my hoe, shawty go bend it over California life, I got what you need That's my hoe, baby go bend it over That's my hoe, baby go bend it over

We made a mill off a trap phone We made a mill off a trap phone (smash) And we got the key to the streets (key) We got your hoe on a leash (your hoe) And I told her how to get money (money) I told her how to get money (money)

Montana! Hop off Yacht, got Wraith on crew Never trip off bitch, bitch no juice Smoking on that LaLa Blue dot 'till I move You can bet your last dollar on us, we won't lose (we won't) Team full of winners Came from the trenches From the crates now we flaunt six white by the Bentley Shooters hop out, mask on, Derrick Rose I made a mill off a trap phone Fucking so good she won't leave me alone

We made a mill off a trap phone (ayy) We made a mill off a trap phone (smash) And we got the key to the streets (key) We got your hoe on a leash (your hoe) And I told her how to get money (money) That's my hoe, shawty go bend it over That's my hoe, baby go bend it over That's my hoe, shawty go bend it over That's my hoe, baby go bend it over That's my hoe, my baby don't leave me That's my hoe, my baby don't leave me That's my hoe, hunnid racks on my jeans That's my hoe, hunnid racks on my jeans That's my hoe, my ice full of P's That's my hoe, my ice full of P's That's my hoe, that's my coupe, European That's my hoe, that's my coupe, European That's my hoe, shawty go bend it over California life, I got what you need That's my hoe, baby go bend it over That's my hoe, baby go bend it over

Look at my diamonds dancing (ayy) Look at the bitches panties (yup) Young nigga trappin' out the mansion (trap) I'm higher than the Grand Canyon (high) You know I'm walking with the cannon (graah) I got the code to fandom (white) I'm balling shoulda played with Kansas (ball) But I taught her how to get the Benj's (ayy) Call up all my homies, they 'gon ride for me (skrrt, skrrt) I put the work in the trunk In the car, she 'gone ride for me (skrrt, skrrt) All of my bitches got bitches on bitches None of my niggas, no snitching, no snitching (nah) Hit a lick, quarter mill in a cell I taught her how to make that money, she killed it

We made a mill off a trap phone (ayy) We made a mill off a trap phone (trap) And we got the key to the streets (key) We got your hoe on a leash (your hoe) And I told her how to get money (money) I told her how to get money (money)

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