

## Sanctuary Part II

French Montana

You know  
It's kinda fucked up, but  
It's kinda like you're born to lose, you know what I mean?  
Steady young, get your own  
Montana!

You already know that  
All this money I be staring at  
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All this money I be staring at  
All this money I be staring at  
Bring your love baby, I'mma bring my shame  
Bring the drugs baby, I'mma bring my pain  
You already know that  
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I don't know what's worse?  
To never get it  
Or get it and lose it (ALL)  
You know what I mean?  
Sanctuary baby  
You know what they say  
It's the game of life  
And you don't get to play it twice  
Juuuheard?

Die young honor  
Live long you die twice  
Only in the dark, you gonn' shine bright  
Cause you a star  
Locked Max, took Chinx  
God got a plan for ya  
With open arms  
Nobody gave a hand to ya  
Chase the fame, you in trouble  
Crack the bank, and I double  
Don't bump heads in the huddle  
Made a mill, saw the devil  
Crib on that water, I'm taking pictures  
When they take me  
Send me money or at least send me pictures  
Still chasing the high  
Dem boys waiting outside  
Car seized when I fly  
Caught cases on trial  
'Till they take me away....  
(...Montana!)  
Shout out to  
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A car, big mansion, and the bezel  
Tryna make a deal with the devil  
I want it all!  
Born to lose, ain't it?  
Rules in engagement  
Glued to the pavement  
Sell it all!  
My first flip, was when the needle hit my vein  
Lost it all, is when the drugs fixed the pain  
"Pray for me" tatted on my neck!  
Fuck money, I was dying for my respect (Ah!)  
I was high getting wet, was the way of life  
Stranded on the block  
Fiends buying work  
Only thing in sight  
Had to pay the light  
Mama working 3 jobs  
Father leaning, he high  
My home boy on the run, he hot!  
Montana!

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