

## State of Mind

French Montana

Some people like to get away  
Some people like to get away  
Take a holiday from the neighborhood  
Take flights in Miami beach or to Hollywood  
But I'm takin a greyhound  
On that hudson river line  
I'm in the New York state of mind

Fornication at an all-time high  
Tryina make it was a full time job  
I mean damn near lotto, damn near robbery  
Coming from the bottom, see grinding never bothered me  
Bookin on this foe while my brain fried  
Hustle by the same sign serving them  
Leanin off the ash, had the same job  
Sacrifices, going through the crisis  
Working with a little, got negotiatin crisis  
All the years we was real close  
Now I see these faces on the pictures  
Man, wishing we was here toastin'  
There it is what it be  
But this time I take away your misery and make it mine

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Can I live with prices in my head?  
Talk the life is doin bizz, say I help em learn to pray  
Turn my high thoughts to a jackpot  
Hard head niggas soft ass shorty, ass soft in the hard top  
Clean with it, 30 clip make you lean wit it  
Niggas talkin bout but we live it  
See we sidin, try and keep it on me  
Body & soul, fast money and hoes  
We're gonna hate you til you leave  
Matter of fatigue  
All winter, fish the chief, Long John Silver  
Lows with the highs, sweatin tellin lies  
Singing to the boys, got everybody doin time  
Today one payday, everyone greedy  
Second place first loose, we made it  
Takin easy  
Call the many lions hit the block when your baby crying  
Have to slay the mount deggen killing freedom signs  
Slip through the back door, come clap the back board  
Get it when you're supposed to, never when you aks for it  
Fuck niggas seeing copy, aks in gobbie  
Niggas hall trees, we cover all ends  
Back to the top, throw the top in the back in the coupe mean  
Bitch see the crib, try to move in  
Herb those, hoes never turned good bitches  
But the good bitches turned hoes

Long ball with us

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