

# Stop It

French Montana

I got some money to spend, aye aye  
I got some money to spend  
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I got some money to spend

Man young having money poppin', not the bat  
I'ma hop out on the net  
For my city for the bet (bet)  
Bad bitches, bust it down  
All waves are automatic  
Got the drinks, got the pounds  
Why you playin' with the dabs though?

Stop it (aye), Stop it (aye), Stop it (aye)  
Stop it (aye), Stop it (aye), Stop it (aye)  
Stop it (aye), Stop it (aye)

I got purp by the liter  
I got pounds in the duffle  
I got cash in the freezer  
We don't clash in the hood  
Bottles with the dope, hot  
Smokin' dope, lean, work bust it open  
Hit the block, then I hit the jeweler  
Wrist, bust it open

Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip Tippy Top  
Models got the bottles  
Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip Tippy Top  
Bad bitches, mob the floors  
Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip Tippy Top  
Magic City, calm it down  
Hit Atlanta, me and TIP

Bust it open, want it freaky  
Yeah she want it on the top  
And all my diamonds VVS, she bust it open in her feelings

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Blue cheese, revenue

I got a bitch, text her down on avenue

And when he suck up L.A., man I hate to do it

But I still gettin' wet for a battle too

And nigga really though, ain't going back and forth, what you weenin' on a t  
ennie girl?

And nigga talk, when you still know how to bid it though

Ain't wanna let down

Yeah heh, and nigga warning, danger

Yeah they have what they came for

Shoe to toe, nail flamethrower

Known to hit where they ain't for

Cocaine lord, Marijuana Don

He watching mine is a 1 on 1

Got a hundred stacks, of a hundred ones

Plus a hunna hunnas

Binding stacks on another

I keep it a hunna for a hunna bands

I seen felons turn they backs on one another

Sister shoot her brother, mother killed her daughter

Man this shit is awful

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