

# White Dress

French Montana

Hey [?]  
Montana  
They forgot who's battlin'  
Twenty bands  
Made millions over a decade  
We ain't losing though

I pray we live  
For a thousand years  
And if I hurt you  
Baby drink Ciroc for your tears

'Cause you control my vices  
I just want to fuck you on your nice shit  
Driveway lookin' like midlife crisis  
You control my vices  
We was up grindin' on the night shift  
I'll bet, gave my dog suicidal crisis  
Priceless, I just want to fuck you in your white dress  
I'll bet, oh I think she like it  
Talk to me nicely, eoww  
Talk to me nicely, eoww

I got you  
Closet lookin' like Milan Fashion Week, I got you  
Money jumpin' like Lebron, Dominique, I got you  
Better do or die  
A hundred with the guy  
Pull up with the gun  
Wrath with the styles  
Talkin' me so reckless  
Diamonds on my necklace  
Chest playin' checkers  
The Avion breakfast  
Dimes clean dirty wine though  
See the future like I'm Rocko  
And I fall feel like [?]  
Fuckin' all these foreign chicks  
Put some hoes in foreigners  
You thought she was yours  
She smell like Michael Kors  
Shoes fuckin' up my floors  
Who that nigga? I'm the definition  
Wearin' penny loafers, we ain't penny pinchin'  
Got the baddest bitches baggin' in the kitchen  
Got that Bobby Brown, we that new edition  
These rappers ain't Nas  
Just look at their commas  
I skate on the diamonds  
I smoke with the farmers  
Buy my shoes small, goin' toe to toe  
I burn my bridges I'ma call the boat  
Willie beaming with the audible  
Ballin' like I'm Earl Manigault  
They countin' to the south  
The bag is a mountain  
I fucked my accountant

That pussy's a fountain  
I pledge of allegiance  
You better believe it  
I boarded a flight  
Trump fucked up a Visa  
Bitch I'm no regular, bitch I'm no second  
Know the one, I'm the one that's ahead of ya  
If you talk mills, bitch I'm affiliate  
Ciroc boy [?] a million

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