

Business

French Montana

And I come from where they have no pot to piss in
A milly with no ice, I'm out here rockin' richies
Birkin, YSL, my hoe can't tell the difference
And you gon' have to die catch you in my business
30 racks at Neiman's, my bitch bad she gotta have it
Hellcat or the demon how 'bout with that go go gadgets
BBS these no SIs you can't tell the difference
And you gon' have to die catch you in my business

I done flow so much I gotta see the dentist
Bitch thinks she's Serena I don't ice her tennis
I check my face card
It ain't got no blemish
And fuck niggas get blitzed at the line of scrimmage
Lambo truck is for the bitches
I bugatti whip it
33 M's on my bullshit
I'm Scottie Pippen
Tried to put me in a box had to Roddy Ricch it
Big house up in the sky
Made it out the trenches

And I left that hoe alone
I gave the city back their thots hope they made it home
Yeah
I just covered up my heart with chrome
Screamin' free my niggas till they home
This is how I'm livin'

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She was geekin' for attention give her to the streets
Necklace cost your pension
We hop out in fleets
Take the what and leave the what
All us gotta eat
See me out in public I look like a sheikh
**** swear that they was gangtsa, but we play for keeps
That's a rental not a purchase
Boy go pay your lease
Say the richest in the room prolly say the least
Well I ain't got nothin' to say you can check receipt

Ridin' in the coup with a bitch that barely eat
She think she unique
I just left her in the sheets
And at they out to rob us
So I'm trappin'
You know I keep the heat
Brought up in the trenches

Boy don't make me reach

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