

# How You Want It

French Montana

We always do it Fraud. You know sometimes you gotta take that risk, you know ?

If you make it, you hit the jackpot. And if you miss, nigga, know to never do that stupid ass shit again. HAAAAAN! Montana

I swear to God, when I die, go and bury me in linen  
I was high in that courthouse when Max got sentenced  
I was blind when them niggas switched on me for them pennies  
I was ridin' 'til he shot me on the corner, left me skinny  
Shock for 8 weeks, lie in their sheets  
Now I menage with their freaks  
12 cars, 8 Jeeps, Skydwellers, APs  
Roses, ferocious, keep God the closest  
Where it's crimes it's roaches, where there's corpses, it's vultures  
What you seek is seekin' you, baby don't leave  
I'm leavin' you, play for keeps, keepin' you arm length  
Park bench, now we buy the whole park  
Hampshire with the golf cart  
Keep the streets, buy the whole chart  
This shit is all tough, you can't curve the picture  
These birds'll get yah  
Hundred chains, three furs  
Wack bitch, the nerve of you  
Honor before the comma  
Walkin' drama with open arms, coke boy, peep the lineup  
I'm talkin' Tango and Cash, hit the bank, no mass  
Out the freezer, cold cash, put Grammy winners in cabs  
Never happens twice, gotta take a chance  
Never ends, never starts, got cars that never start  
No plan B, can't sleep, my mind racin'  
'Round paper, put it underground, build the foundation  
Never worry 'bout the shit you gotta lose  
Worry 'bout the shit you gotta gain, nigga I done lost my brain

Paint you another sky  
Could sing you a lullaby  
Flowers never bloom, baby  
Wish I never knew you, baby  
Came out the concrete  
Straight to the money  
Kept it 100  
Now tell me how you want it  
Tell me how you want it, darling  
Tell me how you want it, darling  
Bottom to the top  
Then top to the bottom with my dawg  
We gon' toss it out

I done came from the bottom  
They done fucked up and shot him  
Now I can't stay sober  
You thought it should be over  
Go hard with it's our time  
Come a little closer  
Try to stop us, no sir

Try to stop us, no sir

We in the lead  
Drinkin' 'Roc, smokin' weed  
What's your promise? Never leave me  
My headhunters can't believe it  
White mink, drop when the hoes on it  
Whole team hot when it's cold  
Big body, 6 clean  
She pop molly, I'm sippin' lean  
Every time I look, I see a nigga hate  
Every time he turn, I see there's bitches waitin'  
Pull up in that Aston with no mileage  
Pull up like a dealer, baby, no wallet