

Suicide Doors

French Montana

(La música de Harry Fraud)
Call your friend, let's have a ménage, oh
From the bottom straight up to the top, oh

We chop that work
We got that work
Box that work
She got that work
She got that work
My diamonds twerk
Them haters hurtin'
When them tables turn

Suicide, suicide doors
Suicide, suicide doors
Suicide, suicide doors
Suicide, suicide doors

Who got that work?
We got that work
Came out the dirt
I move, ain't worried, dawg

Your pockets hurt
My car got curtains
Her pussy squirtin'
I fuck like a dog

Bought her a pink diamond 'cause my bitch look like a doll
Her head so good, made me overlook all of her flaws
Don't panic, I got suicidal doors on my cars
Don't panic, get this water, then I walk in lookin' like faucet
I'm in French's jeep, we're gon' just blow
Minks an chinchillas on my niggas and my hoes
Get tip-top off her, I'm a winner like I'm Hov'
Real cute prize, I think let's bring her for the road
Ain't no switchin', all my niggas stickin' to the code
Been reining in my main man, gettin' this shit in by the load
Told her put that cocaína color on her toes
When I get that dough it's suicidal doors

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(Who got that work?)
Suicide, suicide doors
(Who got that work?)
Suicide, suicide doors
(Came out the dirt)
Suicide, suicide doors
(I move that work)

Suicide, suicide doors

My chick's a hoe, I hug my baby close
Right before you blink your eye I'm on a different course
I'm on them Paris Loubs
I direct the movies
Phantom's from the hoojees
Ha, that cash money due
That's a wrap, doobie
I'm on the Hills, Fugee
Drop-top on roofies
Caesar's Palace with Julius
Ah, hey, you know that boy, check, fade him
Why you think her face like a baby
Chop-choppin' down the work, diamond V's
My diamonds jumpin' like Dominique
Water blue ice, rest in peace to Eazy
Choppin' down the onion, my eyes Phillipin'

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