

# Wake Up In The Morning

French Montana

Uh  
Ya Boy  
Let it Marinate  
Hahaha  
Look what the fuck we did man  
We let Ya Niggas rock  
Ya Know gave ya niggas the radio  
Gave ya niggas satellite (When that four fif pop and you bleed you don't hear no noise)  
All that crazy shit  
We just stuck to the streets (You won't wake up in the morning)  
Know im saying? (ill put you in a box fucking with me likkle Bwoy)  
It so happened we the hottest thing going on (You won't wake up in the morning)

Cross the ts dot The is  
Whip a hundred gs drop the top  
Drive through the ps cop the pies  
Look for a skeezer I can find  
Heat in the stash lock and load  
Press that button lock the door  
I know they wanna do me got my safety off my tooly  
Fuck niggas tried to screw and keep fucking with my head  
Feeling like do these niggas and just walk out with that bread  
That street shit dented in my soul  
Left the bitch wet  
Drop step put it in her hole  
Got the licks and the reefer smoke  
You don't need a boat  
That coke wave potent music take you where you need to go  
Its like a Key of snow  
Argentina with my bitch have you seen her  
I'm tryna beat beat beat beat like Valentino  
Father please bless my enemies for them not knowing  
Shot me in the head I shook it off  
Nigga Kept on going  
Dead man got a voice  
Getting head in a Royce  
London boy said that nigga moist  
Coke Wave

Dollar bill and coca  
I'm a everyday smoker  
Love a bitch that's mocha  
On the sofa  
Still sound like to me like we got that wave  
Oh not dour im a get you flowers  
Time to get more money more hoes  
Still sound like to me like we got that wave

2: Max B]  
Niggas buzzes turned out light  
Fuck these bitches get there swagger from  
She fucked me now he mad at her  
I don't care  
BB belt and a fly moncler  
Yeah know a nigga gots to keep that ratchet up

Coke on the table bagging it up  
Capping it up  
Nigga im clean  
Picture me rolling on rims 16  
Picture me fall off with these flows  
Dick many hoes on the pimpy mode  
M3 note that's that new  
Hat to the back in that black new coupe  
Catch you duke  
Man im made? how damn im paid  
Maid come and clean my shit  
Stressed like I always need me a bitch  
Need me a dip  
This ain't right  
Nigga got to get that tight  
Get that flight easy mac  
Boss biggavel where you need me at?  
Where are these birds?  
Fuck you max what are these words?

When that four fif pop and you bleed you dont hear no noise  
You won't wake up in the morning  
Ill put you in a box fucking with me likkle bwoy  
You won't wake up in the morning  
When that four fif pop and you bleed you dont hear no noise  
You won't wake up in the morning  
Ill put you in a box fucking with me likkle bwoy  
You won't wake up in the morning