

# RIP Montana

Robb Bank\$

Previously on (I think I might be happy)  
And those times before, I didn't love me, like, now I love me  
And I know how to treat myself and I know who I am and I know what I deserve  
and I know what my mission is  
And I'm at peace in, with my mission to complete and be satisfied with  
I feel like how the fuck I'm gon' get that across in this?  
And how the fuck would that even happen? You know what I mean?  
(Play that shit)  
(Evil Empire)  
R.I.P. Montana (All Empire, you already know what it is, pussy)

I ain't tryna rock your lil' boat, bitch  
I just need y'all in the same direction that I'm goin', bitch  
If it was up to you, you'd fuck around and sink the whole ship  
I ain't got the heart to tell her jackin' roles does not exist  
Y'all already know what it is

Fuck nigga, already told when you got wrote  
And after that long, you went broke  
Swear these fake thugs be jokes  
It's me and JD, she be like, "Take three," I be like, "Say no more"  
My side ho in a figure four, I'm Rob Van Dam, top rope, bitch (Happy)  
Dive in her, put it live in her, Boatwright killer  
Tryna make your favorite female rapper turn into a singer  
All my chains on in the bodega, bitch, I feel like BIA  
Puttin' a freak in my lil' tea  
Like I'm almost there, I almost killed it  
I was victorious every time they said I'd lose  
Bitch, I probably could've fucked Victoria Justice too, for real  
In Saudi Arabia, ridin' an ATV through the dune  
I'm talkin' with all that spice like the Muad'Dib do  
Nigga, I look like Timothée Chalamet when I'm actin' like a Doo, nigga (Bitch)  
I had to give a sand worm this and die too  
Stickin' to the models like they glue  
Thuggin' with my father like I'm Luke  
And they find a problem whatever I do  
'Til they say the solution's do it too, nigga  
Ayy, last time you seen me, I took your BM to Jamaica, nigga  
Next time you try to push up with your dime, mind I don't take her, nigga  
2024 Jag', seat back, playin' Miles Davis, nigga  
Ain't talkin' unless you pay me, nigga  
Look like Shaq and act like Baby, nigga  
Niggas be talkin' that family shit until that money get involved  
I see through all of y'all fuck niggas that be tryna act like my dog, bitch  
Niggas act like my brothers for the checks and for the trips  
When it come down to it, you don't do shit  
Never needed a thank you from the get, bitch, uh (Evil Empire)  
Almost healed or whatever the fuck Lil Durk said (Uh)  
Lil' drank, lil' Xanax, lil' Percocet  
She banged my phone for three days, seen me outside, got so upset  
You already know what I did

I ain't tryna rock your lil' boat, bitch  
I just need y'all in the same direction that I'm goin', bitch  
'Cause if it was up to you, you'd fuck around and sink the whole ship  
Ain't got the heart to tell her jackin' roles does not exist

Y'all niggas know what it is

Watch me do my thing, watch me do my thing, nigga, uh

I said, "Lil'-ass bitch, you in the trap, but you ain't no trap nigga"

She said, Man, these niggas don't know you

You a bitch"

I was like-

Bitch

Long live Montana, nigga, yeah (This ho, man, I'm finna call-)

Long live Ki, fuck nigga, long live Kilo

Yeah

R.I.P. all my niggas

(Man, you like finna call 12, I'm like, damn)

Doo Boys for life

I was like, "Oh, bitch, you call 12, we gon' jump you"

I was like, "Bruh, the whole fuckin', the whole project gon' jump your ass"

Like, what the fuck you gon' do callin' 12?