French Montana, Okay (feat. Lil Baby)

Okay
Montana, okay
Dope Boy, okay
ATL Jacob, he a fuckin' millionaire
Han

She wanna ride with the stars (Stars)
Ended up droppin' my top, okay
My ex ho' say she needed space (Space)
I guess we both goin' to Mars, okay
I cannot forget the bass
I'm takin' my map on my [?], okay
Just look at the look on their faces
They wanna jump in my place, okay
Told shorty she was the one (The one, han)
But I'm takin' her friends out to tan, okay
I told 'em to load up the dock
But they wanna ride in my Benz, okay
One of one, this a new Cullinan (Skrr)
No tellin' what I'ma spend, okay (Spend, okay)
Ain't countin' up no more dubs again (No)
Only fuckin' with the Benjamins, okay (Han, han, han)

Ten hour plane to the spot, freshen up, put on [?] and we both get it goin' (Let's go)
I told her [?] (Okay)
Mama the shit and she know it (Know she is)
They just talkin', I got it, I show it (Don't play)
Tell the boys to [?], she be bored (Come play)
'Cause shit happenin' even when we tourin' (You can't)
Keep it low if they know that it's wrong (Don't say)
Went ceramic, the Audemars blue it's sixt-fifty
They ain't burnin' my [?], these are new ones [?]
Havin' motion, don't ask what I'm doin' (No time)
Tryna see her, she pretty, she grown (Okay)
Haters hate, that's their job, they gon' do it

Tell the business, you fumbled, you blew it (You dirty)
Bro ain't do it, the lawyers gon' prove it (Thank you)
She delusional, makin' up shit in the air and believin' it, she just be needin' the space

She wanna ride with the stars (Stars)
Ended up droppin' my top, okay
My ex ho' say she needed space (Space)
I guess we both goin' to Mars, okay
I cannot forget the bass
I'm takin' my map on my [?], okay
Just look at the look on their faces
They wanna jump in my place, okay
Told shorty she was the one (The one, han)
But I'm takin' her friends out to tan, okay
I told 'em to load up the dock
But they wanna ride in my Benz, okay
One of one, this a new Cullinan (Skrr)
No tellin' what I'ma spend, okay (Spend, okay)
Ain't countin' up no more dubs again (No)
Only fuckin' with the Benjamins, okay (Han, han, han)

Made hundred milli to cover the street with no sponsor, man (Sponsor, man)
Comin' through customs and flyin' through quantity check in the jet for the contraband (Contraband
Bolt out the coupe (Skrr)
Shorty got grouped out, told the lil' bitch to stay off the 'Gram (Off the 'Gram)
Don't be the first to get hit with that Draco (Bah-bah)
Soulja Boy or the Aubrey Graham (Aubrey Graham)
Don't be playin', han

She howl at the moon, I be barkin' (Han)
I am a G.O.A.T, she a goblin (Han)
Coke Boy, I grew up in Harlem (Han)
Ramadan but we ain't starvin' (Han, ooh)
Came out the mud on my own (Own, han)
That's word to Rick, I'm [?] (Han)
Shoot your shooters out his home (Bah-bah, han)
So rich that you

She wanna ride with the stars (Stars)
Ended up droppin' my top, okay
My ex ho' say she needed space (Space)
I guess we both goin' to Mars, okay
I cannot forget the bass
I'm takin' my map on my [?], okay
Just look at the look on their faces
They wanna jump in my place, okay
Told shorty she was the one (The one, han)
But I'm takin' her friends out to tan, okay
I told 'em to load up the dock
But they wanna ride in my Benz, okay
One of one, this a new Cullinan (Skrr)
No tellin' what I'ma spend, okay (Spend, okay)
Ain't countin' up no more dubs again (No)
Only fuckin' with the Benjamins, okay (Han, han, han)