

# Ocho Cinco

## French Montana

(OBG Niggas)

Haaaan, Los (Original Bad Boy Gang)

What they talkin' bout (Coke Boys)

Hear them niggas talkin' what the talkin' 'bout (What they talkin' 'bout)

Heat a lot of niggas talkin', what they talkin' 'bout I see you man, niggas from the side watchin'

Got a 100 grand in my side pocket

All the hustlas love it, you know I speak the lingo

Told that bitch give me head

Ocho Cinco, Ocho Cinco, Ocho Cinco

Told that bitch give me head

Ocho Cinco, Ocho Cinco, Ocho Cinco

Told that bitch give me head

Ocho Cinco Face down ass up, pull up in that spaceship with that top down

Bitch pass out, chain light up they blackout

I'm like haaan, Ocho Cinco that's a head banger

I see a bitch lookin' thirsty told her gon' drink up

I head hunt, that new nigga, and what

Shorty got that Ocho good head, and butt I'm like (Coke Boy baby)

All I got for bitches is pipe water, I done came up off a night order Give me head till my legs shake

She gave me the brain but that doesn't explain

Why these lames be lovin' and cuffin' these bitches

I don't know shit 'bout 'em but they head shape

Fuck that pussy till her legs break, bustin'

Got a dirty dozen of them round thangs waitin' in a room like an egg crate

Uh, B.A.D. Boy ho, and I got B.A.D. bitches for my boys so

I treat 'em like pollo I'm servin' black Suburban,

Swervin' through the hood gettin' head like turbans,

Any job a good job, so she get a blow job

Suckin' it from 9-5, that bitch workin' I see you niggas from the side watchin'

Got a 100 grand in my side pocket

All the hustlas love it, you know I speak the lingo

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Told that bitch give me head

Ocho Cinco Man I say pimps up, hoes down

I say that to say that I only recognize these bitches with they lips up

Or from the nose down

I tell her nose dive, then watch em go down, (woop, woop, woop, woop, woop)  
Bitch I'm cold as ice water, put dick way down yo throat until yo eyes water  
Lemme get that for ya, lil mama cause you workin'  
The way you twerkin', you could fuck around and get a Birkin'  
She like to crack the dutch down the middle  
Drop a Purp in, let me fuck her in the telly  
Screaming open up the curtains like (Don't Stop Pop That)  
You know French cut, she got on French Cuts  
I don't french kiss, I let my friends cut  
Me and Red in an all red Benz truck I told French I told Los I get good head while I'm chauffeured  
Momma told me get a nice girl with a good head on her shoulders  
Shake down shake down  
Came up on them back blocks  
Her face on my belt buckle that's what I call (laptop)  
Side niggas from the side watchin', guess they got a side view  
Puff got me in this penthouse  
That's my view  
That's my crew, they shinin'  
She only came so she could come floss  
And her first choice was the number one boss Niggas from the side watchin'  
Got a 100 grand in my side pocket Yo bitch, I'm a mothafuckin livin' legend  
I'm 'bout to send these niggas through they fifth depression  
In my absences niggas speaking silly  
I could stand on the mountains and the streets'll feel me  
Feel the rush of that Bad Boy  
O.B.G. that OG Don't OD 'cause that's bad boy  
She feel royal when she 'round this  
King Combs, now give me crown, bitch

Songwriters

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Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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