## Millionaire Thoughts (feat. Chinx)

## **French Montana**

(Intro)

Aye Chinx

Ah lemme count my first million dollars I turn around, look at my bitch

She lookin at me, I'm lookin at her

D block'd over

Did you ever suck a millionaire dick?

Now look in his eyes(Hook)

Oh oh oh!

Come on fuck me baby

Like you wanna

Like you love me

Don't judge me

Tell yo friends come on over

Let me bend em over

I wanna fuck you and yo friends

Smoke this grand, daddy bring it here

Back of the Ghost, dark shades, come and fuck me baby(Verse)

Uh! Still reppin for rock where the ball drop

My front lawn is the car lot

Street sweeper, get the floor mopped

I ain't spreading nothing but the feds at my doorknob

Few commas, buried dollars, large wallet

She shaped like a E classe but go poor mileage

Niggas slippin like the floor polished

Never seen the money, they was farsighted

Pull up on yo bitch and draw first blood

Funny with a pair of shoes all purged up

They ain't matchin with my words us

Been that nigga before I knew what the first was

Pants sagging, brick grabbing, mint draggin

I chase paper, show love, last dragon

These niggas ass package

Run up in this dirty bitch with the bands hangin(Hook)

Oh oh oh!

Come on fuck me baby

Like you wanna

Like you love me

Don't judge me

Tell yo friends come on over

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Smoke this grand, daddy bring it here

Back of the Ghost, dark shades, come and fuck me baby(Verse)

Hunnit round banana clip on that pelana

Hunnit thou, Shawty ass fat, you can land on it

Chinx, Chinx Drugz, my nigga have it

My Jamaican niggas kill you for a pound of heroine

Rap game, slow pro, my connect

Got that grid at, boy is all the chef

Ball like JR, scope on the AR

Money gon last in my pocket like an 8 ball

I seen dreams turns 25 to life

I might cash 25 tonight

Real niggas mouth closed, ball like gauchos

Black Ghost, white hoes(Hook)

Oh oh oh!

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Like you wanna

Like you love me

Don't judge me

Tell vo friends come on over

Let me bend em over

I wanna fuck you and yo friends

Smoke this grand, daddy bring it here

Back of the Ghost, dark shades, come and fuck me baby Yea, Coke Boys

Cheeze there(Verse)

She wanna fuck me baby, suck me crazy

Throw it back like Brady, blow M80's

Ran through a molly, got a nigga on the waving

While them other niggas tryna cuff like they stay there

Bend that thing over, it'll pass kinda shakin

Ass kinda cakin, short like Pinckett

Wrists in the pinkin, jewels with the mink and

You know I make the money, never let the money make me

Know I blow dough, so them hoes gonna hate me

See them thirsty hoes? Let em hoes try and drink this

Coke Boys boilin, sell drugs like the big

Aks yo bitch how it feel to suck a rich nigga dick(Hook)

Oh oh oh!

Come on fuck me baby

Like you wanna

Like you love me

Don't judge me

Tell yo friends come on over

Let me bend em over

I wanna fuck you and yo friends

Smoke this grand, daddy bring it here

Back of the Ghost, dark shades, come and fuck me baby

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