

# I Told Em

## French Montana

Enter the l[Hook]

All we do is flex

On that steroids, bitch watch that money stretch

Never knew nothin', I'm stuntin' cause I'm on

Pilot turned around and he asked me where I'm goin'

I told him

Fuck

Away from these niggas, fuck away from these hoes

Fuck away from these niggas, fuck away from these hoes

I told him

Fuck

Away from these niggas, fuck away from these hoes

Fuck away from these

Niggas, fuck away from these hoes

I told him[Verse 1]

Fuck away from these niggas, fuck away from these hoes

I be gone off that liquor, I would've made about eight figures

Got my main bitch, my top back, my good badge I got that

I want that I cop that, my money good I don't hide that

Got grip on my lap and my roof on my back

Ride, strapped from the east to the

West side

Clear port my [?], fuck boys out there

Spendin' stash like huh, on these drawers I wear

In them cars I don't test drive, a strap by my bedside

I dump off like bedtime, broads I get head shine

Straight off top, my dog lick off shot

Talkin' chopper sound nigga, lift up a whole block[Hook][Verse 2]

[?] sweetest song I ever heard

I ain't talk about no cars, I ain't talk about no kilos

Where I'm from just dope fiends, no motherfuckin' heroes

My shades up, my tints up, my toes down, my heads up

I ain't never pulled my legs up, now my team's strong my bread's up

My drug dealers, pimps, killers all up in here

Chinchillas, car dealer I be all up in there

And ain't no nigga showed me how to move, had to learn though

Now I'm gettin' money fast, watch niggas burn slow

Coke boys we mobbin', bad hoes be lovin'

Just a bunch of young niggas thuggin', Montana[Hook] x2

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