

# Formula (feat. Alkaline)

## French Montana

Yes!  
Everything spicy, eeh?  
Bomboclat!  
Everything spicy, eeh?  
Bomboclat stew, fry, steam, eeh?  
Wha' gwan  
Wha' gwan 'bout yah?  
Everything bomboclat spicy, eeh?  
Eeh?  
Everything spicy, everything stew down  
Steam down  
Curry down  
Everything good  
Alright, watch yah, cook we ah cook now, eeh?  
Bomboclat  
For real  
And yeah, we comin' for the kill  
Warrior  
With the formulaDem nae waan we yah  
We cut and come back with the formula  
Have everybody speechless like Michael Jackson's song, enuh  
When we a work, dem did a laugh, enuh  
No blood inna mi eye, vengeance inna mi heart, enuh  
Oh, we find the formula  
Fi make the money fi we family, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, a just the formula  
Yeah, yeah  
My homie Chinx got murdered, murdered  
Nobody seen, nobody heard  
They left us on the corner, wanna kill us here  
Now, Nino in the Carter with the Cartier  
My homie Max bought a hundred years  
His mama body dry, can't cry no tears  
Now I'ma ride for my dawg, you know  
In a foreign place on the call, you know  
Around like a foreigner  
Golden State Warrior  
Same bars by the show, you know  
One show, what you get for a tar, you know

You want my face on the wall you know  
 Fuck niggas' motive was my motivation  
 Money on the floor, built the foundation  
 On top, no safe, no combination  
 Baby, be my motivation Dem nae waan we yah  
 We cut and come back with the formula  
 Have everybody speechless like Michael Jackson's song, enuh  
 When we a work, dem did a laugh, enuh  
 No blood inna mi eye, vengeance inna mi heart, enuh  
 Oh, we find the formula  
 Fi make the money fi we family, yeah  
 Yeah, yeah, a just the formula Frass, dem never give me this, me earn it  
 Dem a act like me nuh deserve this  
 If me did relapse, dem woulda hurt me  
 Dem say me good, but me still carry a one thing with me  
 Laugh with dem, but I don't trust dem  
 Anybody diss, a inna ground we a send, send dem  
 Uptown have the tall up dem (queng!)  
 Dem bless me pon mi strong  
 But me know the pussy dem Dem nae waan we yah  
 We cut and come back with the formula  
 Have everybody speechless like Michael Jackson's song, enuh  
 When we a work, dem did a laugh, enuh  
 No blood inna mi eye, vengeance inna mi heart, enuh  
 Oh, we find the formula  
 Fi make the money fi we family, yeah  
 Yeah, yeah, a just the formula From you a work you have the formula  
 Tower Hill have the formula  
 Lee Milla have the formula  
 New York got the formula  
 UK got the formula  
 Hit Jamaica for the formula  
 Blood in my eyes from the war, enuh  
 Me for real, we coming for the kill  
 Me and warrior came back with the formula  
 Kick down door, enuh? Dem nae waan we yah  
 We cut and come back with the formula  
 Have everybody speechless like Michael Jackson's song, enuh  
 When we a work, dem did a laugh, enuh  
 No blood inna mi eye, vengeance inna mi heart, enuh  
 Oh, we find the formula  
 Fi make the money fi we family, yeah  
 Yeah, yeah, a just the formula For real, they know we comin' for the kill  
 Warrior, comin' with the formula  
 The biggest bomboclat chune, eeh?

New York, Miami, London, eeh?

East Africa, Morocco, eeh?

Bumboclaat!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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