Ballin Out

French Montana

Montana

That Untouchable Empire baby, Coke Boy (Bad Boy) They said be careful what you ask for 'Cause when you get it, You know what you gon' tell 'em right? (We're baaa-aack)

> What you say? I do this err'day, Wh-what you say? I do this err'day Do this err day, do this err day, Do this err day, do this err day What you say? I do this err'day, Wh-wh-what you say? I do this err'day Do this err'day, do this err'day, Do this err'day, do this err'day

What they talkin 'bout, Puff? They ain't talkin 'bout, nothin Oh this the moment they feel ya? We back on our get down You see what it is So lay down, Bad Boy, Blood Line Get up, talk to 'em

I got tats all on my arm, Racks on racks in the bank Forgiatos on my Range, Pepsi blue my paint All these girls be choosy, Can't find a bitch who ain't Haters they out ballin' like fishes in a tank Stuntin' wit my whole crew, ball Hangin' out the window when we roll up You know when we come through, ball Make it rain we don't give a fuck 'Bout what you say, I do this every day Don't buy bottles, buy bottle case Seem like every night my birthday I can't help but get the cake

Feel like I was born for ballin' out

Live it up and just for fallin' out

What you say? I do this err'day, Wh-what you say? I do this err'day Do this err day, do this err day, Do this err day, do this err day What you say? I do this err'day, Wh-wh-what you say? I do this err'day Do this err'day, do this err'day (Montana!) Do this err'day, do this err'day

Tattoos on my neck, half a mill in my car Dream team I rap, just me and my dogs Straight cash in that haircut Sea Bass and that lamp chop Met her at the bar Tryin' to get some head shots 62 that Maybach, fake jewels don't play that Take off like Blake Griff, money tall like A6 Never hit that red zone, baby I was airborne Hoppin' out that Ghost Sippin' red dot with a red bone Trunk up in the back, drop the population And I'm never fakin' Jacks, You know I'm poppin' Aces I'mma ball. Illuminati bank rolls Suicidal Lan' doors, and two Italian tan hoes

What you say? I do this err'day, Wh-what you say? I do this err'day Do this err day, do this err day, Do this err day, do this err day What you say? I do this err'day, Wh-wh-what you say? I do this err'day Do this err'day, do this err'day Do this err'day, do this err'day

Feel like I was born for ballin' out Time is callin'

I'm flyin' around and I'm gettin' it Like 90thou in my denim Told a bitch I just met, Write your problems down and I'll end 'em I'm creepin' on a billi,

Got these niggas buyin' large lead Bout to take my LA crib And drop that bitch on Wall Street Peep my watch and hand game, Like Peach Ciroc and champagne You buyin' jets, I could buy the Jets, And I ain't speakin' 'bout no damn planes This passion and pain fashion, Matchin' my things catchin' Action from things mackin', Then flashin' my rings captain Twin V's, thin tires, envy my entire Catalogue, but don't have the heart 'Cause real kings build empires Everything that I said nigga Was everything that you saw I did everything that I claim, You ain't like us 'cause we ball

What you say? I do this err'day, Wh-what you say? I do this err'day Do this err day, do this err day, Do this err day, do this err day What you say? I do this err'day, Wh-wh-what you say? I do this err'day Do this err'day, do this err'day Do this err'day, do this err'day

Feel like I was born for ballin' out Time is callin'

(You see it) I was born to ball, bitch! (Bad Boy) If you ain't heard you live under a motherfuckin' rock (Coke Boyz) Montana We was born to fly baby, still do the same thing nigga Shit sound like I just sold nigga Untouchable Empire, Bad Boy, Coke Boy Diddy what up? Juheard?

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by MCCORMICK, CARL E. / FELTON, JEREMY P. / KHARBOUCH, KARIM / COMBS, SEAN J. Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

> Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/