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,
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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?

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