## Henny & My 44

## **French Montana**

I never know why I left you standing in the rain I never know why I left you standing in the rain I never know why I left you standing in the rain I never know why I left you standing in the rain[Hook:] I'm anywhere the dope go (dope go) With my Henny and my 44 (44) Wit' your shorty on my land line (land line) I'm on the money every damn time (damn time) [Repeat][Verse 1:] Weed out the jar, with the window down And the ashes blow in back from the car, dog Way before Lupe, pal was a superstar I'm in the kitchen squarin' up like a shooting guard (Swish) I play like I can lose it all With everything I gain, nigga I just suit and ball Like the G.O.A.T., change the dollars for the corners Right on top of the backboard, got it if you ask for it Through the task force, no tax for it Got 'em for the low, you can catch the Macs for it I ain't hustle by choice nigga I had to do it Streets was cool 'fore they put the rap to it[Hook:] I'm anywhere the dope go (dope go) With my Henny and my 44 (44) Wit' your shorty on my land line (land line) I'm on the money every damn time (damn time) [Repeat][Verse 2:] They told me Hip-Hop dead, so late night I'm at the cemetary diggin' his grave out These old niggaz washed up, played out Whip with no top, ballin' with the brains out I ain't the illest, but niggaz gotta feel us Buttersoft, you can't brush us off I'll turn your switch off, homie lights out Bring out your candles, whip like sandals No top, PeteyRowe locked A new blood, young nigga with old gwop We did drunk in the Rover, dunk Leave you in your driveway slumped Fight, lose security to ER and we are

THe R-U-L to the E-R (S) It's Montana, bitch (ahh)[Hook:] I'm anywhere the dope go (dope go) With my Henny and my 44 (44) Wit' your shorty on my land line (land line) I'm on the money every damn time (damn time) [Repeat]

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