Bring Dem Things (feat. Pharrell)

French Montana

Montana

You know I'm like yeah, nice P, you know

What up P?

Ay man

Skateboard!

Yeah

La Musica de Harry Fraud

(Skate on these niggas)When I pull up they notice me

Come and talk to me like Jodeci

But don't you be too close to me

Them goons you see, let it go for me

I bring them things, I bring them things

I call the plug (hello?) he bring them things

Mucho bitches, I bring them tings

Looking so expensive, rings and things

I bring them things

I bring them things

I bring them things

I bring them things

Mane, you don't wanna fuck with them bro

Oh you high and they shooting, better get low

Extort 'em, you ain't go no friends, oh

They'll be fucking with that ass like a nympho

Chanel scarf like rainbow barf

A thousand dollar sip nigga, this ain't yo' cloth

You ain't dripping nigga, that ain't no sauce

I can see the noodles, that shit made for poodles

I'm thinking 'bout the LaFerrari coupe

One-point-eight, the option is the roof

Greens is a secret to the youth

Your goals are malnourished nigga, please spit the juice

Y'all be Bape and I be human-made and

Y'all be aping, I'm Richard Mille nation

No diamonds, just turn beyond facing

With gears and sprockets with the sapphire casing

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Here's a little story about a kid from Morocco

Had to show Carlito I was Benny Blanco

Check it out, ra-raindrop, offset

Fuck a plug, we the outlet

Child put me in a box, I'm in the box office

All the rocks made shawty blow my socks off

Coke boy white, Mac Miller, Reggie Miller

Shoot to kill her, Canaries, quarterback Steelers

White villa from crack dealing

Now Cîroc French Vanilla, garage like a dealer

I kill 'em softly, Lauryn Hill 'em

Get above 'em, crib Calabasas on the hill, I

Had 'em on a needle, 45 plate

Beatles wore revolvers on the red carpet

Alcatraz bars, crash cars

Ain't no future in fronting, my homie rip yo mask off

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

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