

Tony Montana

Future

[Intro]

F-ckin' cockroaches

Muthaf-ckin' freebandz.

Want me to be the bad guy

Wanna play, cartel nigga[Hook]

Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana

Check up by my ear

Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana

I'm 'bout to cop the Porsche

Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana

You leave me no choice, take em to

Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana[Future - Verse 1]

I take over the streets, fresh off the banana boat

I come straight from the east, where niggas split your canteloupe

You tell me what you want of me I'm coming with a gang of dope

My cigar full of loud

I'm laced up to the f-cking fo'

A Porsche Carrera, Panamera, 911

I do the whole dash, dropping all cash

Gutta to the death of me I'm sticking to the recipe

Cut deals with Columbians, I know Sosa

All I got is my balls and my word, f-ck the Roaches

Everything we do, we put Versace on the sofa's

The money got me geeked, like I took a hit of coka

My life is a movie, I gotta stay focused[Hook][Drake - Verse 2]

On the hood you see the Stallion

Passenger a stallion

Niggas getting nervous

I'm passing out the valium

I suggest you pop it

But please don't get too sleepy

Used to have them bitches twirkin'

Up in 400 West Peachtree

Bet ya those same hoes'll see me

Be like thats how you feeling

Used to stay up after 12

Now your worth like 12 million

Boy you did, boy you did it

You did the unexpected

I say f-ck the unexpected
I just did what I projected
I swear young women are lost these days
While older women dig me
F-cking women that knew Biggie so
We really aint no biggie
It's just OVO and XO and freebandz of committee
And shout out to Toronto
Bitch I'm Tony in my city[Hook][Future - Verse 3]
Another shot of Quelo
She be comin' back for peso's
When ya blood deal with pedro, it's hard for hoes to let go
See AK's aint no bitch, nigga I'll split yo tato
Ain't nothin' 'bout me ordinary, I come with the yayo
I move like a mob boss, it's gon take an army
The world is mine nigga u get it if u want it
You f-ckin with me you'll move to Alaska by the mornin
You want me to be the bad guy, ok its on then
Champagne spillin', crabcakes everywhere
My white bitch trippin she sayin i aint playin' fair
I'm bout to cop a tiger and put it in the castle
Freebandz accompany it so nigga it dont matter aye[Hook]

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>