

# Tony Montana

## Future

Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana

Check up on my ears

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 I take over the streets, fresh off the banana boat

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

Just tell me where you wanna meet, I'm coming with a gang of dope

My cigar full of loud

I'm laced up to the fucking flo'

The Porsche Carrera, Panamera, 911

I do the whole dash, dropping all cash

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

Plug, deal with Columbians, I know Sosa

All I got is my balls and my word, fuck 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 Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana

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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 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 Peach tree

Bet ya those same hoes'll see me

Be like that's how you feeling

Used to stay up after twelve

Now your worth like twelve million

Boy you did, boy you did it

You did the unexpected

I say fuck the unexpected

I just did what I projected  
I swear young women are lost these days  
While older women dig me  
Fuckin women that knew Biggie so  
We really ain't no biggie  
It's just OVO and XO and freebandz of committee  
And shout out to Toronto  
Bitch I'm Tony in my city Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana  
Check up on my ears  
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 Another shot of Quelo  
She be comin' back fo peso's  
When ya plugged in with Pedro, it's hard for hoes to let go  
See AK's ain't 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 fuckin with me you'll move to Alaska by the mornin  
You want me to be the bad guy, ok it's on then  
Champagne spillin', crabcakes everywhere  
My white bitch trippin she say ain't playin' fair  
I'm bout to cop a tiger and put it in the castle  
Freebandz a company so nigga it don't matter though Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana  
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