

# Worst Nightmare

## French Montana

(Intro)

Ayo French!

Wuddup huh?

These niggas thought I was motherfuckin dead

It's that resurrection music

(We come out the toms, you should the look on niggas' faces)

These niggas' worst motherfuckin nightmare

When niggas think you dead and you show up for breakfast eatin cornflakes on them niggas

(Like motherfuckin Lazarus, who'd you scare now nigga?)

Put they bitch in Versace bathrobes and shit(Hook)

I'm yo worst fuckin nightmare (worst motherfuckin nightmare)

Rap's first billionaire

I throw a million out the lit

Coke Boys, we changing weather every year

Throw yo hands in the sky niggas

Pop a pill and get high nigga

Get on this jet and let's fly niggas

Tell the pilot to turn, we're ready to die niggas(Verse)

Ready to die nigga, ski mask on you dont see my eyes nigga

Hundred rounds hit your head make ya fly nigga

All black Medusa shades on my eyes nigga

We the shit and the fly nigga

Life's good, aks Nas nigga

G5 write your names in the sky nigga

Dream team we'll bury you alive niggaNigga, you know that clown ain't yo size nigga

And that hoe ain't gon ride nigga

They wanna bury me alive nigga

But on the 3rd day I rose to sky nigga(Hook)

I'm yo worst fuckin nightmare

Rap's first billionaire

I throw a million out the lit

Coke Boys, we changing weather every year

Throw yo hands in the sky niggas

Pop a pill and get high nigga

Get on this jet and let's fly niggas

Tell the pilot to turn, we're ready to die niggas(Verse)

Whip futuristic, crib ain't listed

All my jewels on, I be lookin like a dish flip

Red bottom LV's, limited edition

New king of the city, better aks permission  
Turn bricks, face right on some Keisha  
Rock star, great white, three stars, take flight! Now yo French tell these niggas night night  
I'm getting head in the front row fine night  
I'm obnoxious, we got Oscar's  
Pouring Ciroc out of helicopters  
MC Hammer couldn't touch that  
The day Diddy retire I'm bringing Puff back(Hook)  
I'm yo worst fuckin nightmare  
Rap's first billionaire  
I throw a million out the lit  
Coke Boys, we changing weather every year  
Throw yo hands in the sky niggas  
Pop a pill and get high nigga  
Get on this jet and let's fly niggas  
Tell the pilot to turn, we're ready to die niggas(Outro)  
First rap billionaire  
Ya heard  
Haaaaah  
That's my new shit  
Niggas talkin to me, too much in my ear  
I mean aha  
You ain't really  
You really talk about nothing  
Unless you have a brown bag for me  
Bitch!  
Haaaaah  
Don't even call around holidays  
First more, I'm bout to get a pager  
A beeper, old school joint  
Ya know what I'm sayin?  
HaaaaahAyo French  
You see these niggas fucked up?  
See when you lock the door  
You supposed to throw away the key  
Time's up motherfuckers  
We here now  
Yea  
We came back right on time  
You feel it?  
Bad boy  
Coke Boys  
MMG  
Shit  
Ayo grab yo bitch, nigga

And hold her real tight and tell her how much you love her  
Buy a ring, buy a house  
And you better impregnate the bitch  
Get her pregnant real real quick  
Do something nigga  
Do something, man do get a get a job  
Motherfuckin write a book  
Go to church  
Go back to school  
Get a game changer  
Cuz we here now and all the smoke and mirrors is gone, we exposing all motherfuckin lames man  
Swag!  
Yea bitch, swag  
Oh yea  
Oh yea she love it  
She love it  
Yea, she love it  
Ah man, shit if you can't beat em join em  
Yall all welcome, let's go

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