

# When I Want

## French Montana

You don't live and learn  
You gotta get it how you live  
Coke Boy baby I got kush from California  
I got bricks from Arizona  
Hundred whips and they be foreign  
Bad bitch from Taiwan  
When I want, I'm blowing stacks  
When I want, I hit the dealer  
When I want, I blow her back  
When I want, and I blow a mil'  
When I want, we popping bottles  
When I want, them bitches swallow  
When I want, that coupe a mil  
When I want, them digits bottle I just got a whole brick from Papi  
About to hit the stove, get it popping  
None of my niggas moving sloppy  
I said, meet me on the ave, nigga, copy?  
Bitch, mind your business  
Them foreign cars, we in 'em  
That blood money, we spend it  
It got my partner a life sentence  
Got me smoking on that OG  
That granddaddy my granddaddy  
That purp and yellow like Kobe  
And all the drug dealers, they know me  
I be rolling up with Snoop Dogg  
On that drank with Kendrick  
Ripping off my roof, dog  
Juicy J, they trippin'  
Whip it hard, 'til my wrist hurt  
Got a hundred large on my wrist work I got kush from California  
I got bricks from Arizona  
Hundred whips and they be foreign  
Bad bitch from Taiwan  
When I want, I'm blowing stacks  
When I want, I hit the dealer  
When I want, I blow her back  
When I want, and I blow a mil'  
When I want, we popping bottles

When I want, them bitches swallow  
When I want, that coupe a mil  
When I want, them digits bottleThem niggas crying all day  
We popping bottles all day  
You see them leave all day  
Them bitches slide all day  
We counting money all day  
I'm talking mils all day  
We popping bottles all day  
That shit for real all dayAnd I got white gold, got yellow gold  
Got red gold on my neck  
Now I got white hoes, got redbone  
Got yellowbone on my dick  
And that paper rain, 'bout ten K  
And I ain't talking about ten karats  
I been counting money 'bout ten days  
My wrist and chains turned to houses  
I done stuffed up that shoebox  
I can't find my sneakers  
Money six-five, my bitch high  
Hit M.I.A. weekend  
Man, them niggas choked, that wind broke  
I think they on that dope  
Hundred G's of that OG  
When you talking 'bout that smokeI got kush from California  
I got bricks from Arizona  
Hundred whips and they be foreign  
Bad bitch from Taiwan  
When I want, I'm blowing stacks  
When I want, I hit the dealer  
When I want, I blow her back  
When I want, and I blow a mil'  
When I want, we popping bottles  
When I want, them bitches swallow  
When I want, that coupe a mil  
When I want, them digits bottleAll day  
All day  
All day  
All day  
All day  
All day  
All day  
All day

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