Once In a While (feat. Max B)

French Montana

It's your boy Max Biggavel We wavy, wavy baby, on the wave Why I always do that?

'Cause I had this over over my head so I said I figured you know if I gotta go trial, i'll just go trial

At least I know a nigga out there holdin' it down

You know what I'm sayin

We was a part of something together my nigga

He killin' it, number one

Like he real wavy right now, and I always knew it's no secret

Get the Coke Wave, listen to it

Keep the jams on radio, Macaroni and Cheese

Like, I'm tellin' 'em

I already knew what was gonna go down, you feel me It's nothingNo evil in you is the guest that shall prosper me Who God bless, no man curseAnd they say,(Han!)

It's what ya all been waitin' for,

It's what ya all been waitin' for,

It's what ya all been waitin' for, ain't it?

What people payin' paper for? It's what ya all been waitin' for,

It's what ya all been waitin' for, (Han!)

It's what ya all been waitin' for, ain't it?

What people payin' paper for? Murder, cold blooded murder,

Cold blooded murder,

My money on the line,

Murder was the case that they gave meMurder, cold blooded murder,

Cold blooded murder,

My money on the line,

Murder was the case that they gave meGetting shot up, then he got up,

Came back then he lit the spot up,

Homie hit the chart up

Moroccan boy, you sloppy boy,

3 chains on, I be Rocky boy,

Packs out the lobby boy,

Nigga you can read on, each dream on,

French, got my feet on,

With money I can lean on,

Canary chain cold but still keep the heat on,

Your bitch with the raccoon vest, Peter Pete on

Catch me at the game, hard wood where my feet on,
Lookin' for an actress on my wood I could skeet on,
Mansion on the other hand, live from the mother land,
2 straps on, east side where you rumbling, Murder, cold blooded murder,

Cold blooded murder,

My money on the line,

Murder was the case that they gave meMurder, cold blooded murder, Cold blooded murder.

My money on the line,

Murder was the case that they gave meIt's what ya all been waitin' for,

It's what ya all been waitin' for,

It's what ya all been waitin' for, ain't it?

What people payin' paper for? It's what ya all been waitin' for,

It's what ya all been waitin' for,

It's what ya all been waitin' for, ain't it?

What people payin' paper for? Alfred Hitchcock, two fifth, fist spot Caught a nigga slippin' for his chain and his wrist watch,

Murder was the case that they gave me,

I can't believe my boo 'bout to have my baby,

Fuck, you out of luck, Mercedes truck,

Pull up, distance, shoot better than Miller

Ducking from the narcs, Ellesmere get torn apart

Out of control, now a nigga go control him up,

Shoot outs and move out, ask the brick layers

Now I'm floor seats, talkin' to the bench players,

Tellin' Mike Bibby, it's my city,

Lead the game, hit Green House, me and Diddy, Murder, cold blooded murder,

Cold blooded murder,

My money on the line,

Murder was the case that they gave meMurder, cold blooded murder,

Cold blooded murder,

My money on the line,

Murder was the case that they gave meMurder, cold blooded murder,

Cold blooded murder,

My money on the line,

Murder was the case that they gave meMurder, cold blooded murder,

Cold blooded murder,

My money on the line,

Murder was the case that they gave meIt's what ya all been waitin' for,

It's what ya all been waitin' for,

It's what ya all been waitin' for, ain't it?

What people payin' paper for?

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/