

# Tony Montana

## BlackBurner

[Chorus: x2]This girl said I act like Tony Montana  
When it comes to her I just can't forget the camera  
    Thick bitch but I really can't stand her  
    Somebody put on the new Jacka  
        Prime time  
    It all started with a fine dime  
    She make it warm in the winter time  
But my heart is so cold from the wrath of the city streets  
    We might meet but we don't speak  
    Man I'm a 24/7 rap cat  
    Hair stay permed in a baseball cap  
I slither through the town like a cobra snake man  
    The money she make be the money I take  
    I hit the bay bridge  
        NASCAR style  
    I drive so fast  
    Weed in my head  
    Foot on the gas  
    I look her in the eyes  
    But she already lookin' at me  
    She say Nicky-T I wanna be  
    [Chorus x2]Let's go  
    It's like I just won the Lotto  
From tennis shoes to high heels is my motto  
    I got her a iPhone not a Metro  
    And once again we on the road baby let's go  
    Picture every image at the line of scrimmage  
And all the clothes and the money that might diminish

And while the wheels just spin on the luxury car  
The ho be sippin that workin at the luxury bar  
    Prime time  
    It all starts with a fine dime  
    And even on a bad day yo she still shine  
    Man it's amazing how she keep her waistline  
The type of body that make a car run a stop sign  
    I float like a butterfly  
    I spit a fly lullaby  
    Wear fly shades when I'm high

You can hit me when the money is froze  
About time you touch down it should still be cold  
[Chorus x2]The world is mines  
And that ain't no lie  
Damn girl, you really like a dime  
Your little red corvette that you be dippin solo  
I'm your best friend and your Manolo  
I ride through Coconut Grove  
Lookin' for you  
Where could you be  
Are you hidin from me  
I'm a junkie about the ends  
And it's a cold dark night and I'm dippin the benz  
With a blunt close to the window  
Where did you go  
All in the back of my mind I know  
All the bread that she made for me  
Man it's not gonna be there it's plain to see man  
[Chorus x2]

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