## **Off The Rip (Feat. Chinx & N.O.R.E(**

## **French Montana**

Oh me, oh my my (Haan!) Gone need more quinine (Montana!) Oh me, oh my my (Haan! Off the rip) Gone need more quinine (Aye aye aye)I'ma ride with my dog off the rip Talking brown bag, paper tag off the rip Shawty came through, bent it over off the rip Dope boy bag, popping tags off the rip Nigga off the rip Started from the block, dirty money off the rip Cut a shark fin, talking money off the rip Walk up in the dealer, a hundred fifty off the rip My dog came home, buck fifty off the rip Haan!Oh me, oh my might Cut dope, gone need more quinine (Off the rip) Oh me, oh my might Cut dope, gone need more quinine (Off the rip) Forty knock his head off (off the rip) Drop top V, niggas sped off (off the rip)Rarri looking good on a strip Stock a hundred mill as a mothafucking grip Johnny Hancock, ten milli off the rip Shawty brought her friends off the rip Bitches bust it open, eating pusy off the rip West Side, getting blood money with a crip My dog getting out, money orders off the rip, boy Spend a car note on my fit, boy Manute Bol hanging off my clip, boy Niggas running like a skit, boy I'll push you on my skit, boy On my wrist is a brick, boy Coke empire, brick by brick, boy Coke Boys off the rip, boyOh me, oh my might Cut dope, gone need more quinine (Off the rip) Oh me, oh my might Cut dope, gone need more quinine (Off the rip) Forty knock his head off (off the rip)

Drop top V, niggas sped off (off the rip)Coke Boys get the bloody money, dirty cash Live niggas who smoke weed, car seat stacks You monkey walk, I'm hunchback Speak quiet, talking 'bout mi casa Scared to death when I pop upI'ma ride with my dog off the rip Talking brown bag, paper tag off the rip Shawty came through, bent it over off the rip Dope boy bag, popping tags off the rip Nigga off the rip Started from the block, dirty money off the rip Cut a shark fin, talking money off the rip Walk up on the dealer, a hundred fifty off the rip My dog came home, buck fifty off the rip Haan!Oh me, oh my might Cut dope, gone need more quinine (Off the rip) Oh me, oh my might Cut dope, gone need more quinine (Off the rip) Forty knock his head off (off the rip) Drop top V, niggas sped off (off the rip)Started with a hooptie and I went and got a Beamer Pull up in a boat, Titanic La Marina Shout out to young gunner, spend a hundred on my timer Looking through the smoke and mirrors, smoking marijuana Rarri and the Gatti and the Beamers and the Benzes Homicide tryna knock my door off the hinges Riding with some Cubans that be fresh up out the border Making back a whole thang, breaking down a quarter Drophead, getting dome, riding through New Orleans Hear them shots ringing then I hear that money calling Counting up my blessings, counting money keep a dollar Drophead white mink on when it's colderOh me, oh my might Cut dope, gone need more quinine (Off the rip) Forty knock his head off (off the rip) Drop top V, niggas sped off (off the rip)Oh me, oh my might Cut dope, gone need more quinine (Off the rip) Forty knock his head off (off the rip) Drop top V, niggas sped off (off the rip)Coke Boys get the coke money, plenty cash Live niggas just smoke ash, Phantom seat stashed You dunkey walk, I'm hunchback Buck quiet, talk about mi casa You TMZ niggas gasaOff the rip Off the rip

Off the mothafucking rip, boy

Songwriters JUSTIN JOSEPH MATIAS, KARIM KHARBOUCH, KEVIN MAZILE, VINCENTE CASTRO, ZULEMA CUSSEAUXPublished by Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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