

# No Shopping (feat. Drake)

## French Montana

[French Montana]

Sippin' on the drank, sippin' on the drank  
(Sippin' on the drank, sippin' on the drank...)

All about the mula, all about the mula

Word to the bird, I ain't never take her fur shoppin' Runnin' through them keys way before Khaled

Runnin' with the pushas way before Malice

Word to the five, I'm the one like four minus

Caught her off the rebound, Ben Wallace, gave her four dollars

Sippin' on the drank, sippin' on the drank

Sippin' on the drank, I ain't tryna think

When it get hot, bodies start droppin'

Hit the strip club, told them hoes gon' get the moppin'

Word to Diddy, we Cirocin'

Word to Biggie, we'll be Pac-in'

I just bought Selena's crib, I'm poppin'

I just told Drizzy, "Let me take Serena to the tropics..."

Sippin' on the drank, sippin' on the drank

Sippin' on the drank, I ain't tryna think

Sittin' high, 6 God cover

Tell them hoes get low, 6 God comin' Sippin' on the drank, sippin' on the drank

Sippin' on the drank, sippin' on the drank

All about the mula, all about the mula

Word to the bird, I ain't never take her fur shoppin' [Drake]

Pump, pump, pump it up!

She got a good head on her, but I pump it up

I'm not a one hit wonder, they know all my stuff

You let me turn into the nigga that you almost was

I done seen a lot of shit and I done been in things

And I never started nothin', I just finish things

And I'm sell off like the man that brought me in this thing

How you out here celebratin' like the winnin' team?

No, calm down, calm down

This shit ain't how you think it is, take a look around

I'm supposed to be on a vacation right now

But I'm home wildin', word to DJ Khaled...

Back with another one

I'm steady droppin' bombs on your head top

Been that way since I could make your bed rock

I'm on, blew it where you can't shop

Bitch I just rapped and it went pop  
Next move better than my last move  
Your next move can't erase your past moves  
Took her out once she got attached to him  
Ring, ring, click, I'll get back to 'em  
You don't really want the views  
You don't really want a snapshot of things goin' on with the crew  
You don't wanna hear Not Nice did thirteen  
And did another two for some other shit he didn't do  
Last week, Budden runnin' in the room  
This week sold one point two  
Yeah, it's a boost around baby boy  
Yeah, and I know Taraji like I'm baby boy  
And I fuck with Weezy and I'm Baby's boy  
Yeah we the Army, better yet the Navy, boySippin' on the drank, sippin' on the drank  
Sippin' on the drank, I ain't tryna think  
All about the mula, all about the mula  
Word to the bird, I ain't never take a bird shoppin'  
Sippin' on the drank, sippin' on the drank  
Sippin' on the drank, I ain't tryna think  
All about the mula, all about the mula  
Word to the bird, I ain't never take her fur shoppin'The birds want rings and tings, you know  
But we'll never take the bird shoppin', you know  
Still, you already done know  
Big up, Six God(Haaaaan, skrrt, skrrt...!)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>