

Ocho Cinco (feat. MGK, Los, Red Cafe & Diddy)

French Montana

(OBG Niggas)
Haaaan, Los (Original Bad Boy Gang)
What they talkin' bout (Coke Boys)
Hear them niggas talkin' what the talkin' 'bout (What they talkin' 'bout)
Heat a lot of niggas talkin', what they talkin' 'bout I see you man, niggas from the side watchin'
Got a 100 grand in my side pocket
All the hustlas love it, you know I speak the lingo
Told that bitch give me head
Ocho Cinco, Ocho Cinco, Ocho Cinco
Told that bitch give me head
Ocho Cinco, Ocho Cinco, Ocho Cinco
Told that bitch give me head
Ocho Cinco Face down ass up, pull up in that spaceship with that top down
Bitch pass out, chain light up they blackout
I'm like haaan, Ochco Cinco that's a head banger
I see a bitch lookin' thirsty told her gon' drink up
I head hunt, that new nigga, and what
Shorty got that Ocho good head, and butt I'm like (Coke Boy baby)
All I got for bitches is pipe water, I done came up off a night order Give me head till my legs shake
She gave me the brain but that doesn't explain
Why these lames be lovin' and cuffin' these bitches
I don't know shit 'bout 'em but they head shape
Fuck that pussy till her legs break, bustin'
Got a dirty dozen of them round thangs waitin' in a room like an egg crate
Uh, B.A.D. Boy ho, and I got B.A.D. bitches for my boys so
I treat 'em like pollo I'm servin' black Suburban,
Swervin' through the hood gettin' head like turbans,
Any job a good job, so she get a blow job
Suckin' it from 9-5, that bitch workin' I see you niggas from the side watchin'
Got a 100 grand in my side pocket
All the hustlas love it, you know I speak the lingo
Told that bitch give me head
Ocho Cinco, Ocho Cinco, Ocho Cinco
Told that bitch give me head
Ocho Cinco, Ocho Cinco, Ocho Cinco
Told that bitch give me head
Ocho Cinco Man I say pimps up, hoes down
I say that to say that I only recognize these bitches with they lips up
Or from the nose down

I tell her nose dive, then watch em go down, (woop, woop, woop, woop, woop)
Bitch I'm cold as ice water, put dick way down yo throat until yo eyes water
Lemme get that for ya, lil mama cause you workin'
The way you twerkin', you could fuck around and get a Birkin'
She like to crack the dutch down the middle
Drop a Purp in, let me fuck her in the telly
Screaming open up the curtains like (Don't Stop Pop That)
You know French cut, she got on French Cuts
I don't french kiss, I let my friends cut
Me and Red in an all red Benz truck I told French I told Los I get good head while I'm chauffeured
Momma told me get a nice girl with a good head on her shoulders
Shake down shake down
Came up on them back blocks
Her face on my belt buckle that's what I call (laptop)
Side niggas from the side watchin', guess they got a side view
Puff got me in this penthouse
That's my view
That's my crew, they shinin'
She only came so she could come floss
And her first choice was the number one boss Niggas from the side watchin'
Got a 100 grand in my side pocket Yo bitch, I'm a mothafuckin livin' legend
I'm 'bout to send these niggas through they fifth depression
In my absences niggas speaking silly
I could stand on the mountains and the streets'll feel me
Feel the rush of that Bad Boy
O.B.G. that OG Don't OD 'cause that's bad boy
She feel royal when she 'round this
King Combs, now give me crown, bitch

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