

# Paranoid

## French Montana

(Young Chop on the beat!)

Band Camp

Yeah, it's crazy 'cause, man I was like  
I saw one of these yeas shootin' in the corner  
Damn, this nigga really shootin' in the corner  
All the little kids n' shit, everybody runnin'  
He shot the whole van up and I'm like damn  
And we dipped

I be so paranoid  
I hear these niggas tryin' to fuck with me  
Real shit, I know I got enemies  
I can't let them niggas enter me  
I ain't scared to die nigga  
I'll take your life nigga  
Fuck it shoot 'em down nigga  
A hundred rounds 'll put you down, nigga

Montana!

I be the hottest nigga out my city  
Hit you with some shit, you never sign no titties  
Know a nigga shinin' all my diamonds 3D  
I hit a lick, I'm worth a couple million  
That car near 400 thou nigga  
That top drop like Pacquiao nigga  
I hit up K.O.D. and left a hundred in it  
Hundred on my watch I'm shining every minute  
They caught him on that corner, left a hundred in him  
Niggas goin' broke, that'll never be me  
Paranoia, got me watchin' lawyer  
Molly water, I'm way too sober

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And I made a mill in 30 minutes  
And I'm ridin', clip with 30 in it  
And your head, I put 'bout 30 in it  
When them shots hit him, it's Choppa Down nigga  
I've been sober, paranoia  
That baking soda, could help your boy out  
Get your head blown off your body for a verse  
When that choppa hit 'em niggas yellin' holy mercy  
Bloody murder, go and dig the dirt out  
Choppers ringin' didn't let 'em get a word out  
Probably talkin' 'bout nothin' you done heard 'bout  
Niggas gettin' smoked, bitches gettin' turned out

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