

Dance Move

French Montana

(Feat. Waka Flocka)

Chorus:

You know that boy (boy), flame (flame)
Know I do my thing, I move that co (co) cane (cane)
Damn I move that thing, I got that dro (dro), drank (drank)
Know I do my thing, I move that co (co), cane (cane)
Damn I move that thing, I get that dough (dough), dough (dough)

Seven for the O

Shorty looking right, I'm tryna fuck tonight

You know I move the white (snow)

Boy (flying)

Know I do my thing, I move that co cane

Damn I move that thing I got that dro

Get that money, spend that money

Never switch up, fuck that money

Nigga hustle, get that money

industry hoes, I fuck about 20

Motherfucker right I hustle (hustle)

Motherfucker right we gonna win (win)

And my nigga got that drop (drop) motherfucker right I'm in (in)

Slick talk, pimp talk, binge truck, leather seat

Tensed up, Fists up, hit the club, hundred deep (deep)

Motherfucker right I'll die for mine (for mine)

Started from the ground and I hold mine (hold mine)

Tell a fly bitch nigga hold on (hold on)

Ride on the track like a four line (four line)

Hold on (hold on) roll one (roll one)

Slow money better than no money

Slow grind (slow grind), Grow mine (grow mine)

Count on us when it's show time (show time)

Boy (boy) mane (mane), you know I move that thing,

Just copped a whole (whole), thing (thing)

Hit the block and move that cane

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Damn I move that thing I got that dro

I'm high, fucked up, on another level

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Fuck you beginners, brick squad monopoly

We the new supreme team

You can call me Kenneth

I ain't worried about no hater

I ain't worried about no bitch

I ain't worried about no cops

All a nigga know is getting it

Staying on the block

Put it all in, pain is soul

I lock and load my city enter me, I just let it go

Fuck a bitch and fuck a hater

Light a blunt, pour a cup out for a fucking hater

Ride these rims, shorty fuck these bitches

I'm from Grove Street, all I know is district

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613 BITCHEZ!

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