

A Lie (feat. The Weeknd & Max B)

French Montana

Uh, ball star shit
(Coke Boy, baby)
Thought I'd have a little fun with it
Montana, Montana, ow
You know what it is when you're hearin' that, haaan
Yep, we gon' get it in, baby
(La música de Harry Fraud)
Oh, yeah, baby, yeah
You bring it back in, skrrt, skrrt
Shawty in the way, got the mothafuckin' fix, yeah
Sippin' all day got me leanin' off the kickstand
House on my neck, 'nother house on my wristband
Girls really love me like a mothafuckin' six pack
No time for restin' (restin')
My life's a mess, end up bein' a fuckin' legend (legend)
An icon, tryna cement it ('ment it)
I'm treatin' every year like it's game 7 (game 7)
I feel like problems in my city been deaded (deaded)
I feel like me and my niggas are unthreatened (threatened)
My new girl hate it when I'm always spendin' (all the time) I guess I gotta get used to it 'cause
my exes
But it's true though (but it's true though)
But it's true though (but it's true though)
I'm in the cold, rep the north like I'm Trudeau (yeah)
Yeah it's true though (true though)
Yeah it's true though (true though)
My heart cold but it really be for you though
Ooh, he do it better, that's a lie (that's a lie, yeah)
He at my level, that's a lie (that's a lie, yeah)
A hundred thousand for the times, yeah
They fuckin' with us, that's a lie, ooh, yeah
A lie, a lie, a lie, a lie (that's a lie)
A lie, a lie, a lie, a lie (that's a lie)
A lie, a lie, a lie, a lie (that's a lie)
A lie, a lie, a lie, a lie (that's a lie)
A lie, a lie, a lie, a lie (that's a lie)
A lie, a lie, a lie, a lie (skrrt, skrrt) All of my homies gonna shine (gonna shine)
You fuckin' with us, that's a lie (yeah) It's true though (it's true though)
It, it's true though (it's true though)
I hope yo bots don't spread it like the rumors
Sad, but it's true though (it's true though)
It's true though (it's true though)

We was bite down, now we true'd up (a lie)
 She, she say the baby mine's, that's a lie (that's a lie)
 If I ain't the hottest in the city, that's a lie (that's a lie)
 School, teach you how to read the lines (read the lines)
 In these streets, gotta read between the lines
 Room, room full of ether clouds, you don't want no smoke
 'Fore, 'fore I choke, baby, I'ma choke 'em from their choker (yeah)
 Only the red in my eyes see where you come from
 We, we the gang, either you run with or run from
 I, I'm the head, rockin' bet it's re-up in the sock
 Me and Max hit the block like Karl Malone, Stockton
 And if I ain't the new Chapo, that's a lie (that's a lie)
 And if he try and tell you we gon' stop, that's a lie Ooh, he do it better, that's a lie (that's a lie,
 yeah)
 He at my level, that's a lie (that's a lie, yeah)
 A hundred thousand for the times, yeah
 They fuckin' with us, that's a lie, ooh, yeah
 A lie, a lie, a lie, a lie
 A lie, a lie, a lie, a lie
 All of my homies gonna shine (gonna shine)
 You fuckin' with us, that's a lie (yeah) I got in a little too, baby, so come and play
 Daddy'll pay the cab, maybe stay for a day
 Knowin' I gotta make
 Bitches, they call me whore, son, more buns
 Mami bent over for hum
 Give her, what she want and let her get it good
 Put it on her tongue
 Told me, "Tell me, boy, you gotta get
 Fix me with a lot of dick
 Hit me with a lot of kick
 Show me you the man"
 Bustin' quickies and dippin'
 That be somethin' I can't stand
 Other plans, baby, had of late
 Tried to put me in a twirl like the Cheerio
 I ain't talkin' cereal
 Put me in a video, I can make a wave
 Baby girl, comin' home and you can't stay, out Ooh, he do it better, that's a lie (that's a lie, yeah)
 He at my level, that's a lie (that's a lie, yeah)
 A hundred thousand for the times, yeah
 They fuckin' with us, that's a lie, ooh, yeah
 A lie, a lie, a lie, a lie (that's a lie)
 A lie, a lie, a lie, a lie (that's a lie)
 A lie, a lie, a lie, a lie (that's a lie)
 A lie, a lie, a lie, a lie (that's a lie)
 A lie, a lie, a lie, a lie (that's a lie)
 A lie, a lie, a lie, a lie (skrrt, skrrt)
 All of my homies gonna shine (gonna shine)
 You fuckin' with us, that's a lie (yeah)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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