

French Montana, Whippn It Slowly

Coke boy, baby

Coke boy, coke boy, boy, o-o-o-oy
Still try to line us, can't find us (Haan)
Coke boy, come find us (Haan)
Oh, boy, come find us (Haan)
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
Come find, Montana

He got cut in his face with a banger (One time)
Been riskin' for my life with these verse (Two times)
Whippin' that soft
Whippin' this far, whippin' it slowly (Whip it, whip it)
What this for? It changed my whole life (Haan)
What this for? (Ha), whippin' it slowly (Ha)
This is Coke Boys (Montana, woo)
Feds did a sweep, hit the wrong house (Sweep)
Call me Rod Strickland, how the ball bounce (Bounce)
Before the shows, with the work, I was sold out (Whip it)
Askin' 'round, have the fiends sell they whole house (Haan)
Work so good, shorty snort a whole ounce (Facts)
How he free? He was guilty on all accounts (Ah)
I'm in my bag, no Birkin, just a duffle (Duffle)
She cook talk in her pots, I use the oven (Haan)
I had the fiends dancin', like Jenny Wine
I'm from the South-Bronx, where you had to really rhyme
Let me remind 'em, whole city behind 'em (New York)
Whip, whip, way before they signed 'em (Montana)

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