

# 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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