

Bring Dem Things (feat. Pharrell)

French Montana

Montana
You know I'm like yeah, nice P, you know
What up P?
Ay man
Skateboard!
Yeah
La Musica de Harry Fraud
(Skate on these niggas) When I pull up they notice me
Come and talk to me like Jodeci
But don't you be too close to me
Them goons you see, let it go for me
I bring them things, I bring them things
I call the plug (hello?) he bring them things
Mucho bitches, I bring them tings
Looking so expensive, rings and things
I bring them things
I bring them things
I bring them things
I bring them things
Mane, you don't wanna fuck with them bro
Oh you high and they shooting, better get low
Extort 'em, you ain't got no friends, oh
They'll be fucking with that ass like a nympho
Chanel scarf like rainbow barf
A thousand dollar sip nigga, this ain't yo' cloth
You ain't dripping nigga, that ain't no sauce
I can see the noodles, that shit made for poodles
I'm thinking 'bout the LaFerrari coupe
One-point-eight, the option is the roof
Greens is a secret to the youth
Your goals are malnourished nigga, please spit the juice
Y'all be Bape and I be human-made and
Y'all be aping, I'm Richard Mille nation
No diamonds, just turn beyond facing
With gears and sprockets with the sapphire casing
When I pull up they notice me
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Here's a little story about a kid from Morocco
Had to show Carlito I was Benny Blanco
Check it out, ra-raindrop, offset
Fuck a plug, we the outlet
Child put me in a box, I'm in the box office
All the rocks made shawty blow my socks off
Coke boy white, Mac Miller, Reggie Miller
Shoot to kill her, Canaries, quarterback Steelers
White villa from crack dealing
Now Cîroc French Vanilla, garage like a dealer
I kill 'em softly, Lauryn Hill 'em
Get above 'em, crib Calabasas on the hill, I
Had 'em on a needle, 45 plate
Beatles wore revolvers on the red carpet
Alcatraz bars, crash cars
Ain't no future in fronting, my homie rip yo mask off
When I pull up they notice me
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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