Formula (feat. Alkaline)

French Montana

Yes!
Everything spicy, eeh?
Bomboclat!
Everything spicy, eeh?
Bomboclat stew, fry, steam, eeh?
Wha' gwan
Wha' gwan 'bout yah?
Everything bomboclat spicy, eeh?
Eeh?
Everything spicy, everything stew down
Steam down
Curry down
Everything good
Alright, watch yah, cook we ah cook now, eeh?
Bomboclat
For real
And yeah, we comin' for the kill
Warrior
With the formulaDem nae waan we yah
We cut and come back with the formula
Have everybody speechless like Michael Jackson's song, enuh
When we a work, dem did a laugh, enuh
No blood inna mi eye, vengeance inna mi heart, enuh
Oh, we find the formula
Fi make the money fi we family, yeah
Yeah, yeah, a just the formula
Yeah, yeah
My homie Chinx got murdered, murdered
Nobody seen, nobody heard
They left us on the corner, wanna kill us here
Now, Nino in the Carter with the Cartier
My homie Max bought a hundred years
His mama body dry, can't cry no tears
Now I'ma ride for my dawg, you know
In a foreign place on the call, you know
Around like a foreigner
Golden State Warrior
Same bars by the show, you know
One show, what you get for a tar, you know
You want my face on the wall you know
Fuck niggas' motive was my motivation
Money on the floor, built the foundation

On top, no safe, no combination
Baby, be my motivationDem nae waan we yah
We cut and come back with the formula
Have everybody speechless like Michael Jackson's song, enuh
When we a work, dem did a laugh, enuh
No blood inna mi eye, vengeance inna mi heart, enuh
Oh, we find the formula
Fi make the money fi we family, yeah
Yeah, yeah, a just the formulaFrass, dem never give me this, me earn it
Dem a act like me nuh deserve this
If me did relapse, dem woulda hurt me
Dem say me good, but me still carry a one thing with me
Laugh with dem, but I don't trust dem
Anybody diss, a inna ground we a send, send dem
Uptown have the tall up dem (queng!)
Dem bless me pon mi strong
But me know the pussy demDem nae waan we yah
We cut and come back with the formula
Have everybody speechless like Michael Jackson's song, enuh
When we a work, dem did a laugh, enuh
No blood inna mi eye, vengeance inna mi heart, enuh
Oh, we find the formula
Fi make the money fi we family, yeah
Yeah, yeah, a just the formulaFrom you a work you have the formula
Tower Hill have the formula
Lee Milla have the formula
New York got the formula
UK got the formula
Hit Jamaica for the formula
Blood in my eyes from the war, enuh
Me for real, we coming for the kill
Me and warrior came back with the formula
Kick down door, enuh?Dem nae waan we yah
We cut and come back with the formula
Have everybody speechless like Michael Jackson's song, enuh
When we a work, dem did a laugh, enuh
No blood inna mi eye, vengeance inna mi heart, enuh
Oh, we find the formula
Fi make the money fi we family, yeah
Yeah, yeah, a just the formulaFor real, they know we comin' for the kill
Warrior, comin' with the formula
The biggest bomboclat chune, eeh?
New York, Miami, London, eeh?
East Africa, Morocco, eeh?
Bumboclaat!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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