

# Dust (feat. French Montana)

## Belly

[Intro: French Montana]

Look

You know what it is [Verse 1: French Montana]

Four wheeler, jet skis, Puerto Rican waters

Cash for foreigners

Call me Aston Martin Lawrence

Florence the Machine, hunnid round machine of Florence

In the hood robbin', Robin Hood feed the homeless

Don't seek in them seekin' homies

Jay, Wes and Otis

Rip top on my wrist and Lotus

Hurricane Chris left hook, Westbrook

Diamond chains have you lookin' like Sticky Fingaz

I be wrist with the technique

My V103 like bread street

Thats straight cash, me and Belly with a hunnid Arabs

40 sound like a plane crash

[Chorus: Belly]

I can't get away

Money keep on falling (falling)

Every time I try to leave it alone

I swear it keep on calling (calling)

I can't get away

Keep on falling (falling)

Every time I try to leave it alone

I swear it keep on calling (calling) [Verse 2: Belly]

I've been reala

My pen illa' (aye)

You softer than Ben Stiller and a chinchilla (yeah)

Sim Simma, Sim Simma, who got the keys to my beamer

The Alpine (aye)

Fuck the clout we define the culture

So they keep us in the vault just to sign the vultures (yeah)

Designer holsters, Ferragamo loafers

Over time, still balling thought my time was over (look)

Look, up north I'm the soya and the duck sauce (woo)

Tryna shake the paranoia from the drugs off (yeah)

No love lost, but you know that love costs

You made me go and get my heart and knock the dust off

Dust, dust off

Dust, dust off

Shoulders, dust off

Shake the motherfucking dust off  
[Chorus: Belly]  
I can't get away  
Money keep on falling (falling)  
Every time I try to leave it alone , I swear it keep on calling (calling)  
I can't get away  
Keep on falling (falling)  
Every time I try to leave it alone , I swear it keep on calling (calling)[Outro: Belly]  
Keep on calling, keep on calling  
Keep on calling, keep on calling (calling)  
Keep on calling, keep on calling  
Keep on calling, keep on calling (calling)  
Dust, dust, dust, dust off  
Dust, dust, dust, dust off  
Keep on calling (dust off)  
Keep on calling  
Keep on calling (dust off)  
Shake the motha fuckin' dust offThe heal of the god

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>