

# 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 formula 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 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 motivation 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 formula Frass, 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 dem 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 formula From 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 formula For 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!

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

