

# Throw It In the Bag (feat. Chinx Drugz)

## French Montana

(Hook x2)

Bitches and cars, in there came the fuzz  
Hopin out my Lac girl, mama pop some large  
And my money last, hunned in the cash  
Some give the bomb draws, Throw it in the bag  
And my money last, hunned in the cash  
Some give the bomb draws, Throw it in the bag  
Bitches and cars, in there came the fuzz  
Love to do it, yea, come on let's pop some cash

(Verse)

Whip, whip, whippin out the lead  
Whip, whip, whippin out the wheel  
Bitch I've been a problem  
Bitch I've been the pilot  
Talk of my girl, fight it  
Medusa on my body  
Garage like a dealer, '02 Reggie Miller  
They climbin the squash but we come in the killer  
She bust it wide open then she pop the pill  
And make that root disappear, David Copperfield  
Sippin on that lean, I be sippin on that 'Roc  
I be stuntin on them ends  
I came straight off that black  
And I pull up in that muzine  
All real like I'm new damn  
All my jewelry bluey, fuck boy it's a new day

(Hook)

Bitches and cars, in there came the fuzz  
Hopin out my Lac girl, mama pop some large  
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Some give the bomb draws, Throw it in the bag  
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Bitches and cars, in there came the fuzz  
Love to do it, yea, come on let's pop some cash(Verse)

That game, I rap don't play

Came up, I roll like Jada

Hunned deep how we came in

Doing sounds like we masons

Hold his head, ain't no haven

Coke boy, yes I'm they favorite

Snatch the ground from under your feet, I'm removing the pavement

Headshot, that Rari bring the same crib, Saddam Hussein  
The blood diamonds all in my bracelet, fuck you and them hoes you came with  
Snatch a fish out the water,  
Came the cam of recorder  
Yellow rope for my haters  
Purple drink, we the Lakers  
Know we keep it tweezy on the scale there  
Smoke weed nigga like some bad shit, I could tell fair  
Freshest one since Bel Air, look what I smell here  
Pussy on these niggas,  
Enough with that snow, bitch she just left here(Hook)  
Bitches and cars, in there came the fuzz  
Hopin out my Lac girl, mama pop some large  
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Some give the bomb draws, Throw it in the bag  
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Some give the bomb draws, Throw it in the bag  
Bitches and cars, in there came the fuzz  
Love to do it, yea, come on let's pop some cash(Verse)  
Gotta keep it 100  
Cal D, spend 100  
Really all them hoes, told er give me head with her hammy  
Money all I hear, bitch all in my ear  
Can't you see I'm high? California  
10 on them hoes, kidnap yo bitch and put blacks in her dough  
Black man marauder nigga  
But you playin them hoes, pipe plane to that rover  
Cocaine, Kurt Cobain, Shawty playin with her nose  
That facts life I chose, fast cars we drove  
Bad hoes that bad froze  
Papers down and go  
Tip toeing that money, I stack 6 floors of them hunned  
I got 6 stores of that money  
Hah, coke boys - we run it  
Montana!(Hook)  
Bitches and cars, in there came the fuzz  
Hopin out my Lac girl, mama pop some large  
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Some give the bomb draws, Throw it in the bag  
And my money last, hunned in the cash  
Some give the bomb draws, Throw it in the bag  
Bitches and cars, in there came the fuzz  
Love to do it, yea, come on let's pop some cash(Bridge)  
Tell them hoes I holler, stack I got em  
Fuck you, pay me - that's my motto  
Tell them hoes I holler, stack I got em  
Fuck you, pay me - that's my motto(Hook)  
Bitches and cars, in there came the fuzz  
Hopin out my Lac girl, mama pop some large

And my money last, hunned in the cash  
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Love to do it, yea, come on let's pop some cash

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