

# Ocho Cinco (feat. MGK, Los, Red Cafe & Diddy)

## French Montana

I see you niggas from the side watchin  
Got 100 grand in my side pocket  
All the hustlas love it you know I speak the lingo  
Tell a bitch give me head  
(Ocho Cinco) Told that bitch give me head  
(Ocho Cinco) Told that bitch give me head  
Ocho cinco Face down ass up, pull up in that spaceship with that top down Bitch pass out, chain  
light up they blackout  
I'm like haaanhh ochco cinco thats a head banger  
I see a bitch lookin thirsty told her gon drink up I head hunt, that new nigga, and what  
Shorty got that ochco good head, and butt I'm like (coke boy baby)...  
All I got for bitches is pipe water, I came up off a night order  
Bitch gave me head till my legs shake  
She gave me brain that doesn't explain why these lames be lovin and cuffin these bitches I don't  
nothin bout em But they head shake, fuck that pussy till her legs break  
Bustin  
Got a dirty dozen of them wild thangs waitin in a room like an egg crate  
Uhh p.a.d, boy ho, and I got b.a.d bitches for my boys so Don't treat em like boy I'm servin,  
black suburban, swervin, thru the hood gettin head like curtains  
Any job a good job  
So she get a blowjob  
Suckin it from 9-5 that bitch workin Man I say pimps up, hoes down  
I say that to say that I only recognize these bitches with they lips up, or from the nose down  
I tell her nose dive, then watch em go down, woop Bitch I'm cold as ice water, put dick way  
down yo throat until yo eyes water  
Lemme get that for ya, lil mama cause you workin  
The way you twerkin, you could fuck around and get a Birkin She like to crack the dutch down  
the middle  
Drop a Purp in, let me fuck her in the telly  
Screaming open up the curtains like  
You know French cut, she got on French Cuts  
I don't french kiss, I let my friends cut Me and Red in an all red Benz truck I told french I told  
los I get good head while I'm chaffeured  
Momma told me get a nice girl with a good head on her shoulders  
Shake down shake downnnn  
Came up on them back blocks  
Her face on my belt buckle thats what I call (lap top) Side niggas from the side watchin, guess  
they got a side view  
Puff got me in this penthouse  
Thats my view

Thats my crew, they shinin  
She on that cain so she could come boss  
And her first choice was the number one boss  
GOT EMYo bitch, I 'm a mothafuckin livin legend  
I'm bout to send these niggas thru they fifth (depression)  
In my absenses niggas speaking silly  
I could stand on the mountains and the streets will feel me  
Feel the rush and that bad boy  
O.b.g and the OG don't OD cause thats bad boy  
She feel royal when she 'round this  
King Combs now get me crowned bitch  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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