Forever - French Montana, DJ Drama & Mr. Chicken Lyrics

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"Forever"

Mr. Chicken, what up?

If I die right now, run me your money

I promised my niggas I'd beat the cash right (Oh, yeah)

Baby, you love me like it's the last night

Let's make love like it's the last time (Oh, yeah, DJ Drama)

I told my niggas "Let's get money" (Let's get money)

Flex on them niggas, I guess they funny (Yeah, yeah)

Now she actin' like she want me (Want me)

She was around when I was bombin' her

She know I'll flex another mornin'

If I die right now, run me your money (Oh, yeah)

Wrap me your money, just like a mummy

You can tell the opps I'm strapped, I know they want me (Want me)

I know they want me (Oh, yeah)

Shots fired, blood on his shirt, that's dirty laundry (Dirty)

Can't let 'em catch me (No, no)

Runnin' from the devil when the foreign goin' top speed (Goin' top speed)

Baby, I might overdose, baby, come and hold me close (Yeah, yeah)

If I'm slippin', will you catch me?

Baby, you love me like it's the last time (Last time)

Let's make love like it's the last time (Last time)

I promised my niggas I'd beat the cash right (I promised)

Baby, you love me like it's the last night (Last time, Montana)

Let's make love like it's the last time (Last time, ayy, ayy, ayy)

She don't love me like Sierra love Russ (Russ)

Tell her I need space, like Elon Musk (Elon Musk, haan)

She won't be my Rihanna or Beyoncé (Beyoncé)

But she know the rule, like Ashanti (Woo)

Outkast built to outlast (Outlast)

Came from the bottom, like a bounce-pass (Haan)

Coke Boy, might trademark cocaine (Haan)

I'll put you on a pack, get your own strain (Grrah)

Short temper, 'cause she 5'3" (Five)

But she never had a shot like she Kyrie (No vaccine)

I hope she never play, I hope she never Dr. Dre me

If I die, she might jump in the coffin (Woo)

All them other hoes I got, them for my auction (Auction)

Ariana, do a grande (Ayy), slide with the big boy, like André (Haan)

Would it matter if you lose me?

Would it matter if you lose me?

Would it matter if you lose me?

If your heart could choose, would it choose me?

I told my niggas "Let's get money" (Let's get money)

Flex on them niggas, I guess they funny (Yeah, yeah)

Now she actin' like she want me (Want me)

She was around when I was bombin' her

She know I'll flex another mornin'

If I die right now, run me your money (Oh, yeah)

Wrap me your money, just like a mummy

Just like a mummy

Runnin' from the devil when the foreign goin' top speed (Goin' top speed)

(Oh, yeah)

Runnin' from the devil when the foreign goin' top speed (Goin' top speed)

(Ayy, come slippin' when you catch me)

(Ayy, come slippin' when you catch me)

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com