## Igloo - French Montana, DJ Drama & Rob49 Lyrics

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## "Igloo"

You know what it is

When you hear that (Yeah), "Haan" (Yeah)

Yessir

Yeah

Yeah, I ain't never seen this many haters in one circle (Haters in one circle)

I ain't never know this many niggas was tryna hurt me (Tryna hurt me)

Fire on my right, 'cause my left wrist look like an igloo (Pew)

If you heard a rumor, I bet you heard that I'm a real one

(Gangsta Grillz)

You know what it is

I was gon' give y'all a chance to catch up

When you hear that (Yeah), "Haan" (Yeah)

Y'all niggas takin' too long though

## Yeah (Hahaha)

I ain't never seen this many haters in one circle (Haters in one circle)

I ain't never know this many niggas was tryna hurt me (Tryna hurt me)

Fire on my right, 'cause my left wrist look like an igloo (Pew)

If you heard a rumor, I bet you heard that I'm a real one, uh

Bet you heard I'm chill, but 'bout that money, I've been to kill somethin'

Me and all my blood the same way, they really did that (Yeah)

I'm gettin' money and she know it (And she know it)

I know that backdoor close, but I've been out here hustlin'

Fuck that shit, I kick the door in

They saw me at my lowest (At my lowest)

And they ain't help or nothin'

They gon' ask for handouts when they see me get that bag in I'm a hustler, right?

Project baby, ain't have shit, but turned up my whole life

All my niggas shit too, I just paid three-hundred for this quarter

Got me back and forth to school

I was outside every night, like I ain't have nothin' to lose

I was trappin' like a motherfucker

Tryna move my mama out that crib we got evicted from

Landlord gave us pink slips

Now they can't come close to this lil' house, 'cause, bitch, it's my shit

Nigga say he up more than my gang, this nigga lyin'

I ain't never seen this many haters in one circle (Haters in one circle)

I ain't never know this many niggas was tryna hurt me (Tryna hurt me)

Fire on my right, 'cause my left wrist look like an igloo (Pew)

If you heard a rumor, I bet you heard that I'm a real one, uh

Bet you heard I'm chill, but 'bout that money, I've been to kill somethin'

Me and all my blood the same way, they really did that

Ridin' with the horses, bitch, no Kentucky Derby (Skrrt)

Stay schemin', fuck boys plottin', tryna hurt me (Tryna hurt me)

Ridin' with the 'Wop, spin the block, 'til I'm dizzy (Haan)

My old hoes watchin' me on TV, know they miss me (Know they miss me)

Gettin' money and she know it (Haan)

Frontin' like she model when she horny (Ah)

And niggas ain't nobody ('Body)

Watch her charge you for the box

Your guns ain't got no bodies (Bodies)

Tryna make my heart stop and lean with the molly (Lean with the molly)

You don't need no passport to go to Vulture Island (Ah)

Never came back when I got it off co-signin'

My homie say he want it, if you got it, he gon' leave with it

Couldn't pop his chain, so he dragged 'em down the street with it

I ain't never seen this many haters in one circle (Haters in one circle)

I ain't never know this many niggas was tryna hurt me (Tryna hurt me)

Fire on my right, 'cause my left wrist look like an igloo (Pew)

If you heard a rumor, I bet you heard that I'm a real one, uh

Bet you heard I'm chill, but 'bout that money, I've been to kill somethin'

Me and all my blood the same way, they really did that

He just took a Percy pill, waitin' on this bitch to work

I be sellin' like a weed like a tree, he's tryna sell the Earth

Nigga, I ain't took nothin'

All that woofin' on the 'Gram gon' get your bitch fucked (Mmm)

He think he lit 'cause he got money, nigga, fuck you

A big gorilla, even by myself, like King Kong (King Kong)

Yeah (Yeah), I still pray to G-O-D, try your luck, I'll bet you see

I bring QC, like I'm P, I be easy, like I'm E

I bought drugs in this car, wrapped 'em in the baby seat

He still prayin' to Allah, but he blow pistols, like a neek

I'm a four-wall nigga, I don't give a fuck

I caught niggas moshed up, son, that's 'cause I raised 'em

I'ma take that drive to the country to get 'em off

I ain't trippin' who I served, 'cause once I sell 'em, then they sold, yeah

I ain't never seen this many haters in one circle (Haters in one circle)

I ain't never know this many niggas was tryna hurt me (Tryna hurt me)

Fire on my right, 'cause my left wrist look like an igloo (Pew)

If you heard a rumor, I bet you heard that I'm a real one, uh

Bet you heard I'm chill, but 'bout that money, I've been to kill somethin'

Me and all my blood the same way, they really did that

(Gangsta Grillz)

Where Vulture Island (Yeah)

Comes to Culture Island (Yeah)

That's a Gangsta Grillz (Yeah)

Y'all still arguin' about who the greatest is?

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