

New Punani - French Montana, DJ Drama & Cheeze Lyrics

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"New Punani"

Aight, fuck all that "New year, new me" shit

New year, same me

Maybe some new money

And maybe some new punani, hahaha

You lost her and you don't want her back, huh? (Back, huh?)

You're lookin' for your opps with your strap, huh (Montana)

You had elevators in the trap, huh? (Trap, huh?)

You the greatest with the cap, huh (Woo)

Ridin' 'round with my strap, it don't stop (Stop)

Plotted on us and we still came out on top (Top)

Shorty started rubbin' on me, told her "Don't stop" (Stop)

I hit it from the back and then she came on top (Coke Boy, baby)

(Gangsta Grillz)

I woke up in some new punani (On top of me, on top of me)

I woke up in some new punani (Mr. Thanksgiving)
(French Montana, they ain't gon' like you)

Uh, ask me no questions (No), I tell you no lies (Lies)

Bigger the wrist (Wrist), bigger the prize (Prize)

Bigger the dose (Dose), bigger her eyes (Eyes)

You bigger than most (Most), but you ain't bigger than God (Haan)

Diamond singles, platinum albums, still feed the streets (Haan)

I'm livin' in her head, I might pay the lease (Lease)

She a ten, ride the wave, like Patrick Swayze (Woo)

I'm throwin' chokes off the boat, like I'm Tom Brady (Ah)

Wrist shinin', big time is what I'm supposed to do (Bling)

Front line, it's car time and suckers get emotional (Emotion)

Mama turned the TV on, used to whip a whole brick in ABION

Now Vegas residency like Celine Dion (Haan)

You lost her and you don't want her back, huh? (Back, huh?)

You're lookin' for your opps with your strap, huh (Strap, huh?)

You had elevators in the trap, huh? (Trap, huh?)

You the greatest with the cap, huh

Ridin' 'round with my strap, it don't stop (Stop)

Plotted on us and we still came out on top (Top)

Shorty started rubbin' on me, told her "Don't stop" (Stop)

I hit it from the back and then she came on top (Coke Boy, baby)
(Gangsta Grillz)

I woke up in some new punani (On top of me, on top of me)

I woke up in some new punani (Mr. Thanksgiving)

It ain't 'bout no bread, what you said? Can you please remind me?

Woke up in some new punani, drippin' like I'm in the [?]

She suck my soul out my body, like illuminati (Illuminati)

Matter of fact, she suck me like a crab lake claw (Haha)

She a slaw, put her lips on the dick, like a straw (Like a straw)

I just dipped her boy kicks, but they look like the fours (The fours)

Spaceship with the stars, bitch, I'll probably land on Mars (On Mars)

Came up out them trenches, near them bitches with no scars (Scars)

Purple butt, purple head, smokin' on that Barney pack (That pack)

Coke Boys 6, French had to bring the army back (Uh-huh)

Say the streets is sleepin', they about to get insomnia (They can't sleep
now)

Coke Boys 6, French had to bring the army back (The army back)

You lost her and you don't want her back, huh? (Back, huh?)

You're lookin' for your opps with your strap, huh (Strap, huh?)

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I woke up in some new punani (On top of me, on top of me)

I woke up in some new punani

Ah, man

It sound so right

It feels even better

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