

# Tony Montana (feat. Drake)

## Future

Tony Montana, Tony Montana  
Tony Montana, Tony Montana  
Check up out my ears  
Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana I'm about to cop the Porsche  
Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana  
You leave me no choice  
Take' em to Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana I take over the streets, fresh off the  
banana boat  
I come straight from the east where niggas split your cantaloupe  
You tell me what you want of me, I'm comin' with a gang of dope  
My cigar full of lye, I'm laced up to the fuckin' fo' A Porsche Carrera, Panamera, 911  
I do the whole dash, droppin' all cash  
Gutter to the death of me, I'm stickin' to the recipe  
Slug, deal with Colombians, I know Sosa  
All I got is my balls and my word, fuck the roaches  
Everything we do, we put Versace on the sofas  
The money got me heat like I took a hit of coca  
My life is a movie, I gotta stay focused Tony Montana, Tony Montana  
Tony Montana, Tony Montana  
Check up out my ears  
Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana I'm about to cop the Porsche  
Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana  
You leave me no choice  
Take' em to Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana Accountant in Bolivia, hundred  
round banana  
Twenty five cameras I done broke the knob off  
All white Porsche, you leave me no fuckin' choice  
Peruvian flight I'm on the way to see my jeweler  
Walk inside the bank with so much cash they gon' refuse us  
Don't run round this bitch, move unless you get approval  
I need a driver to drive me round, look how I maneuver  
I'm so fuckin' high right now feels like I'm in Jerusalem A1, A1 'cause ain't none of this I'm losin'  
Every time you see me I'm smokin' low or smokin' super  
I would keep it real, I can't tell you who the shooter  
All this fuckin' sauce, I really think I come from Cuba Tony Montana, Tony Montana  
Tony Montana, Tony Montana  
Check up out my ears  
Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana I'm about to cop the Porsche  
Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana  
You leave me no choice  
Take' em to Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana Another shot of Quello, she'll be  
comin' back for pesos

When your blood thin with petro, it's hard for hoes to let go  
See AK's ain't no bitch, nigga, I'll split yo title  
Ain't nothing about me ordinary, I come with the yayoI move like I'm odd balls, it's gonna take  
an army

The world is mine, nigga, you get it if you want it  
You fuckin' with me, you'll move to Alaska by the mornin'  
You want me to be the bad guy? Okay, it's on then  
Champagne spillin', crab cakes everywhere  
My white bitch trippin', she say I ain't playin' fair  
I'm about to cop a tiger and put it in the castle  
Freebandz accompany it, so nigga, it don't matter, aye  
Tony Montana, Tony Montana  
Tony Montana, Tony Montana  
Check up out my ears  
Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana  
I'm about to cop the Porsche  
Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana  
You leave me no choice  
Take' em to Tony Montana, Tony Montana, Tony Montana

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>