

# She Workin (feat. Marc E. Bassy)

## French Montana

Baby, I'm 'bout your love (can't stop, no)  
I'm trying to let these demons out (can't stop, no)  
Baby, you know me too well (oh no)  
Once we get it going we don't stop  
So stop now, can't stop, no  
And, baby, I'm blacking out  
I think we got to order more (can't stop, no)  
And, girl, I don't know what we did (what we did, what we did)  
That ever dance right on the floor  
On the floor, on the floor Mmm, she know what to do with it  
Gotta make a move strong, can't fool with it  
She moving like a fool with it  
All that ass, let me show you what to do with it  
I ain't slipping that's the rules with it  
Baby, is you fooling me or are you fooling 'em  
I'ma catch that off the rim  
And I hope you meant cool when I'm calling you  
Don't be acting like Iggy all fancy  
Shoutout to Selena for the mansion  
Shawty on the Bieber, she dancing  
Catch me with JLo in the Hamptons  
Shawty got a groove, let's make this a vibe  
Back at the crib playing bogus or not  
Me and my niggas we came up from the block  
Now we on top, got the crew with me She working and I know all the things that she do on the  
low  
She flirts and yeah she bad  
You know she could spend and make it back  
(Montana) Baby, I'm 'bout your love (can't stop)  
I'm trying to let these demons out (can't stop, no)  
But, baby, you know me too well  
Once we get it going we don't stop  
So stop now, can't stop no  
Mmm, she know what to do with it  
Gotta make a move strong, can't fool with it  
She moving like a fool with it  
All that ass, let me show you what to do with it  
I ain't slipping that's the rules with it  
Baby, is you fooling me or are you fooling 'em  
I'ma catch that off the rim  
And I hope you meant cool when I'm calling you She working and I know all the things that she  
do on the low

She flirts and yeah she bad  
You know she could spend and make it back  
(Montana)I feel in love with her overseas  
Scared trump, might fuck up the visa  
We in that drop, head bumping shawty  
Love you like Kanye love Kanye  
Love you like Whitney loved Bobby  
Canary rock can't fit through your front pocket  
She got expensive taste  
Met her last night, moved her in the crib todayBaby, I'm 'bout your love  
(Montana)  
I'm trying to let these demons out  
(Basié, you know what it is)  
But, baby, you know me too well  
Once we get it going we don't stop (Don't stop)  
So stop it (don't stop it), can't stop it  
Haaan

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