## Ayy Ladies (feat. Tyga)

## **Travis Porter**

A, see me and these niggas ain't the same I got chain on top of chain These giusep's, crazy shoe game Take the whip, blow the brain Hood stop, they know my name Pull up, blue flame Blunt up, uptight See calls, see rain Pussy niggas keep hating They don't change a damn thing Left pocket got a fisker Right pocket, mus-tang Why these niggas talkin' pistol? They won't shoot it in the rain, Damn Lord forgive me for my sin, bow my head and pray All my niggas going in, shorty, no fugazy Hundred-thousand to the dealer that was yesterday Counting K, counting that skrilla, nigga, andalayANDALAY, ANDALAY, ANDALAY We ship it out of town, they show up, and alay ANDALAY, ANDALAY, ANDALAY And if you got the cash I pull up, and alay This a hundred dollar cup, this a thousand dollar bottle This a 2014, this a brand new model I'm in diamond every monday, I'm in low, counting money Man I might just book ashanti, just to tell her that I want it Got a pocket full of cash, got a lil' shorty shaking ass Man, I'm geeked up, probably got them bitches on the molly Got my nigga right beside me, he a rich nigga, too I know some niggas that owe me money, better pay me 'fore I shoot Blip Lord forgive me for my sin, bow my head and pray All my niggas going in, shorty, no fugazy Hundred-thousand to the deala' that was yesterday Counting K, counting that skrilla, nigga, andalayANDALAY, ANDALAY, ANDALAY We ship it out of town, they show up, and alay ANDALAY, ANDALAY, ANDALAY And if you got the cash I pull up, and alayI'm a pull up in a mini, probably catch me in a foreign Windows tinted, bitches in it And my young niggas crazy, they don't ever leave a witness Take your girl out to eat, fucked her right in front of business And my cousin got the pack, he will send it where you at Nigga say he want some act, that gonna cost your ass a stack Hold up, let me call him back, tell him, "Hurry up and send it"

Bow my head and pray the Lord cause He know a nigga sinningLord forgive me for my sin, bow my head and pray All my niggas going in, shorty, no fugazy Hundred-thousand to the killa' that was yesterday Counting K, counting that skrilla, nigga, andalayANDALAY, ANDALAY, ANDALAY We ship it out of town, they show up, andalay ANDALAY, ANDALAY, ANDALAY And if you got the cash I pull up, andalay

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