

# 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, andalay  
ANDALAY, ANDALAY, ANDALAY  
And if you got the cash I pull up, andalayThis 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, andalay  
ANDALAY, ANDALAY, ANDALAY  
And if you got the cash I pull up, andalayI'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 sinning Lord 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, andalay ANDALAY, 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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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