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, 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 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

We ship it out of town, they show up, andalay

ANDALAY, ANDALAY

ANDALAY, ANDALAY, ANDALAY

And if you got the cash I pull up, andalay

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/