

## Travis Porter

### "9 Times Outta 10"

Visit "[9 Times Outta 10](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

She say she want a baller,  
She say she want a baller, fucked once  
Then never ever called her  
She asked why, bitch I grew up on the corner  
Tryina get head till I bust like the chola  
I got a thing and she gonna need moms  
I started this mac shit, nigga steve jobs  
Iha, in the porsche hit the block  
Then I pull up on the porch, where they do that at  
Smokin big ass philly, you gotta light it with the torch  
Where yung niggas smoking at  
He say he the truth but he really not  
Cause the summer only time he hot  
All my niggas hot, we do this and we do these hoes so  
scam  
9 times outta 10, that mean we the only one left  
Nigga think different than the impress, now say

[Hook]

9 times outta 10, me and all my niggas know to win  
Catch me whippin in the beamer or the benz  
9 times outta 10, catch me with a bad yellow bitch  
With a twin and a dark skin friend  
9 times outta 10, Iâ'ma make her do a back dance,  
We gonn be up in this bitch till the end  
9 times outta 10, all my niggas keep side rolled up  
You really smokin till we showed up, nigga

From atl to hollywood, got the hoes on molly and they  
rolling good

9 times outta 10 Iâ'm rockin 8 chains,  
Iâ'm a big dog, Iâ'm a great thang  
Hoppin out the beamer, partner in the rarri  
Thick bitch named kesha shaking her follies  
And your bitch with me, half naked in the lobby  
We go to the room I blow smoke on her body  
I walk it how I talk it, play it how I see it  
Throw the money up and fall down on the head  
9 times outta 10 kush in the win  
9 times outta 10 fâ's on the rim  
Fuck em, fuck em, fuck em, fuck em all

50 thousand in the rubber band, how we ball  
Drop head motherfucker that's the ladies  
Ball hard on the hoe like I'm baby

[Hook]

9 times outta 10, me and all my niggas know to win  
Catch me whippin in the beamer or the benz  
9 times outta 10, catch me with a bad yellow bitch  
With a twin and a dark skin friend  
9 times outta 10, I'ma make her do a back dance,  
We gonn be up in this bitch till the end  
9 times outta 10, all my niggas keep side rolled up  
You really smokin till we showed up, nigga

My life is amazing, better yet picture perfect  
Young fly nigga, hoppin out of driver service  
Young rich nigga, counting up a couple g's  
I'm never long, keep me a couple free's  
Then up the strip club, have a 3 way  
Fuck it, I ain't had a nap 10 days  
9 times outta 10, I'm grinding  
10 out of 10 I'm shining  
9 times outta 10, I'm prolly pulling up in the benz  
If I fucked her then I prolly fucked her friends  
9 times outta 10, the niggas out here know how we do it  
Cause when we do it, we do it  
We know it show how we do it  
I count a hunned in cash, I get my money real fast  
Niggas be tryina catch up, they say I'm talking too  
fast  
Say I got too many hoes, said we got too many shows  
Yeah she in love with the swag, but they in love with the  
flow

Visit [Travis Porter](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.