

Travis Porter

"All About A Sack"

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[Skooly]

Hey look I'm all about a...
I'm all about a sack

I'm all about a sack
Yeah, hey look I'm all about a sack (Yeah)
Hey look I'm all about a sack (Believe that)
Hey look I'm all about a sack (Yeah)
Hey look I'm all about a sack
I'm all about a sack, I'm all about a sack
I'm all about a sack, Hey look I'm all about a sack

[Quez]

I'm bout my cheese, I'm bout my fetti
Bout my dough, I'm bout to get it
Bout my paper, bout my money
I don't think that that shit's funny
Uh huh

[Strap]

I'm all about a sack,
thought I (thought I) told you that
Bank (Bank) roll on me, Hoe dont matter where I'm at
Guala, guala, guala, bitch you know I get it
Dollar, dollar, dollar, fuck it up in Magic City
Bitch spent about a 50, canary-yellow diamond
Look like lemonade, hell yeah them bitches shinin'!
Sack right, pass (pass) right
Clothes in the winter that don't come out 'til next year
When I'm down in Florida, I be at the Fountain Blue
Diamonds doin' numbers, yeah them bitches Mountain
Dew
Porsche panamara (pyoom!), take off at the light
If you aint got no sack, then you ain't got no life!

[Skooly]

I'm all about a sack
Yeah, hey look I'm all about a sack (Yeah)
Hey look I'm all about a sack (Believe that)
Hey look I'm all about a sack (Yeah)
Hey look I'm all about a sack

I'm all about a sack, I'm all about a sack
I'm all about a sack, Hey look I'm all about a sack

[Quez]

I'm bout my cheese, I'm bout my fetti
Bout my dough, I'm bout to get it
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Uh huh

[Quez]

Hey look I'm all about a check, I'm all about a sack
It that ain't the money callin', Ima have to call you back
I be in my loft chillin', knee deep in some...
call me in about an hour, i be knee deep in some cash
I went to M.I.A. just to watch the game
and I walked across the street, to the condo on
Biscayne
Big face roley, bitch should know me
And when yo' bitches see me, they like holy guapamole
(Uh)
We be 'bout that cheddar, we be 'bout that cheese
Bitch this that Cash Talk, we speak Guaponese
You can can catch me rollin' up the fruity
in a room full of groupies, me and skateboard Skooly!

[Skooly]

I'm all about a sack
Yeah, hey look I'm all about a sack (Yeah)
Hey look I'm all about a sack (Believe that)
Hey look I'm all about a sack (Yeah)
Hey look I'm all about a sack
I'm all about a sack, I'm all about a sack
I'm all about a sack, Hey look I'm all about a sack

[Quez]

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[Jose Guapo]

Boy them diamonds dancin', yeah they dance I know
you see that shit
I'm all about a sack, I'm 'bout my check, I'm 'bout my
benefits (Yup)
I do this shit, nigga I ain't knew to this
Nigga's talkin' crazy, man it's ludacris
Baggin' nigga's bitches like the grocery store
I said my name is Guap, she caught the holy ghost

And I just turn up for the hell of it
Pack in my drawer's pocket, but you still can smell this
shit
And I don't fuck with hoes that say they celibate
I do what I want, they say I'm arrogant
It's Guap bitch, label me the president
If you ain't talkin' money, man that shits irrelevant!

[Ali]

....like money guap
Gettin' it, I can not stop
Buying shit I can not stop
Polo on my shirt, nigga Polo on my socks
Blessed cause I be kickin' shit, I got rich off of investin'
shit
And I just keep requestin' it
I'm rich as fuck, no question it
Stackin' in the winter, Ballin' in the summer
I'm busy countin' money, ain't got time for all that
drama
And I just got a call, I'm headed overseas
Money is all I need, pussy is not a need
Family I got to feed, and that is not a choice
I'm feeling real good, in that four door Porsche
I'm all about a check, but not by force
Lookin' good, livin' good of course!

[Skooly]

I'm all about a sack (Aha)
Yeah, hey look I'm all about a sack (Yeah)
Hey look I'm all about a sack (Believe that)
Hey look I'm all about a sack (Yeah)
Hey look I'm all about a sack
I'm all about a sack, I'm all about a sack
I'm all about a sack, Hey look I'm all about a sack

[Quez]

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