

Travis Porter

"Aww Yeah"

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Aww yeah

Aha

Aha

(Chorus)

She got a Yeah! fine Yeah!

And she pretty in the face

I put some cash on

Ain't nothing supple

Aw Yeah!

(Aw Yeah!)

Aw Yeah!

(Aw Yeah!)

Aw Yeah!

(Aw Yeah!)

Aw Yeah!

(Aw Yeah!)

If you getting money put your hands in the air

I get full of hands , I'm spending all year

Aw Yeah!

(Aw Yeah!)

Aw Yeah!

(Aw Yeah!)

Aw Yeah!

(Aw Yeah!)

Aw Yeah!

(Aw Yeah!)

(Verse)

Aw! I'll white thing when we arch his ass

I've been counting money all day all night

(Bad)

With my own leather stained on

Took it from a nigga'

Had too get his benz off

Aw man, if you ain't smoking

You ain't drunk

Ready for a show

Found what i want

Easter cleanse

Easy jeans

Kitty cat,Honey
This boy has set up a whole team
Had the whole cloak out
In the via
Shawty want a bowl
She know that when we back
Heading for the bilf
(Oh)
Heading for the Pradas
Then we flesh leave
And we spanning bottles
Before the filming
We will say you models
We put 'em tought college
When I'm playing with them dollars
Ready for the first street
And I feel

(Chorus)
Yeah Yeah
Yeah Yeah
She pretty in the face
Put the cash on
Ain't nothing supple
Aw Yeah!
(Aw Yeah!)
Aw Yeah!
(Aw Yeah!)
Aw Yeah!
(Aw Yeah!)
Aw Yeah!
(Aw Yeah!)
Aw Yeah!
(Aw Yeah!)
If you getting money put your hands in the air
I get full of hands , I'm spending all year
Aw Yeah!
(Aw Yeah!)
Aw Yeah!
(Aw Yeah!)
Aw Yeah!
(Aw Yeah!)
Aw Yeah!
(Aw Yeah!)
Aw Yeah!
(Aw Yeah!)

(Verse)
Said the shawty got her ass on her
And it's fat
I tried to take her home,but she rather take Cass
(Aye)
Dancing while we're standing on the chairs
You got a body ,gonna put it in your ass
I got some benz on me, I threw some benz on her

I wonder what she'll do if I put my hands on her
Papa rub a bend of her and do my dance on her
I only thought the money for whatcha land on her
I would've fucked that, i would've Oh-oh
And want to rip them girls and take a low in
And would've woop that, And where my G's at
And where the freaks but a lady in the street said
Now make it clap for me
Clap clap for me
Now make it clap for me
Clap clap for me
Now make it shake for me
Shake shake for me
Shake for me
Shake for me
Shake for me

(Chorus)

Yeah Yeah

Yeah Yeah

She pretty in the face

Put the cash on

Ain't nothing supple

Aw Yeah!

(Aw Yeah!)

Aw Yeah!

(Aw Yeah!)

Aw Yeah!

(Aw Yeah!)

Aw Yeah!

(Aw Yeah!)

If you getting money put your hands in the air

I get full of hands , I'm spending all year

Aw Yeah!

(Aw Yeah!)

Aw Yeah!

(Aw Yeah!)

Aw Yeah!

(Aw Yeah!)

Aw Yeah!

(Aw Yeah!)

(Verse)

I ain't good for my girl is in K

Get in the club bye bye Momma,I'm straight

Everytime we had to eat you know we should've stayed

And she ain't with the game, Momma Momma don't
play

Shawty ain't tear girl, prayin',callin' Sissy

I met a friend of her 'cause she really dyin' to meet me

And I live in the area, somewhere off the peace tree

She bad to the bone
Taking care of her rear
Aw Yeah
Aw Yeah
Aw Yeah
Her booty
'Cause hell
'Cause hell
'Cause hell
Pop bells
Pop bells
Pop bells

(Choru)
Aw Yeah, I'm a player
Aw Yeah
Yeah Yeah
Yeah Yeah
She pretty in the face
Put the cash on
Ain't nothing supple
Aw Yeah!
(Aw Yeah!)
Aw Yeah!
(Aw Yeah!)
Aw Yeah!
(Aw Yeah!)
Aw Yeah!
(Aw Yeah!)
If you getting money put your hands in the air
I get full of hands , I'm spending all year
Aw Yeah!
(Aw Yeah!)
Aw Yeah!
(Aw Yeah!)
Aw Yeah!
(Aw Yeah!)
Aw Yeah!
(Aw Yeah!)
Aw Yeah!
(Aw Yeah!)

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