

Travis Porter

"Broke Niggas Make Me Sick"

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[Intro]

Broke niggas make me sick(throw up)
Broke bitches talk to much(Traaaaavvvviee)

[chorus]

y'all fuck niggas make me sick
in the club yall think yall stuntin
these hoes on my dick tryna get a little check
bitch you a'int bout nothin
wake up in the mornin and go for the day
go get this money
feel some type of way
when a broke nigga round me kinda feel funny(whhy)
Bro bro broke niggas make me sick (throw up)
Broke niggas make me sick (throw up)7x's

[verse 1] Ali

hold up im back on exclusive fash-on
this lil' italian im fuckin up her back bone
dont speak her language so i order me rosetta stone
you know the pimpin strong you know the mack strong
stay wit a mixed bitch aint on no shrimp shit
lil shawty say she want a nigga wit some benefits
well thats me go buy the name of ali
but some hoes call me lakeem and im slick under 6
feet
so that means im 5'8" and yes you know the sex great
i can take you to my place and then fix you a dinner
plate
my nigga do real estate so i got cribs across the states
baby if you tryna stay den move dem panties out the
way (goooone)

[Chorus]

[verse 2] Quez

she said broke niggas make her nauseous
better watch ya back cause you still in the club
shawty getting causous.. (cuz nigga you broke)
and in my pocket i keep chedda cheese

and on my shrimp alfredo ima need some extra cheese
dont get in my car and if you do dont scratch my
leather please (oh no)
and im kinda low so first can you turn up my levels
please(now to turnt up)
now now who let all these girls in
and if these girls in here they bet not be your
girlfriends
and if it is then i guess its gone be some drama
my bank account got commas (commas) commas
(commas)
and im thinkin about buyin a mcdonalds (hahaha)
boy you crazy but you gettin paid now
all these ladies want yo baby broke niggas make me
sick ughhhh

[chorus]

[verse 3] Strap

ok i know how to ball..what do you know how to do?
you niggas to small...stomp you like dem kappa dudes
M.O.N.E.Y thats what all da bitches say
and i cant even lie, im feelin like a trick today
bout to throw a tip away, this what all the strippers say
baby i got two jobs i do this and real estate
you know she get super cake broke niggas make her
sick
(throw up throw up throw up)
cause broke niggas aint bout shit
like how you in the club 20 niggas and one bottle
im higher than a kite in a whip with all these models
money respect and power
dollas and dollas and dollas and mo dollas

[chorus]

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