

Travis Porter

"Err Damn Day"

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[Hook 1]

Still smokin' that la, la, la - 'bout to head out to East
LA

I hope I don't miss my flight, got a show out in Saint-
Tropez

I be kickin' it in the red light district where some hoes
speak Français

Shoutout to the thick girls in Houston, Chi-Town and
M.I.A.

We still smokin' that la, la, la - 'bout to head out to
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M.I.A.

Smokin' that la, la, la, like err damn day

La, la, la, like err damn day

La, la, la, like err damn day

La, la, la, like err damn day

[Verse 1]

Aye look, I'm gone off the molly - I'm gone out this
world

I'm buyin' all my luck, and I keep thinkin' 'bout my
girl

I'm out in West LA, my bitch from West LA

Yeah she talk all night, but she fuck all day

We on that la, la, la - we just landed in the Bay

From San Fran to Oakland, they smoke all day

And then we fly down south... to ATL

And M-I-Yayo, I'm probably with your girl

Then head to NYC, did a show with SOB

Interviews on MTV, yeah it's just me and Travy

[Bridge]

Roll up and pass it - this another classic

Roll up and pass it - this another classic

Roll up and pass it - this another classic

Roll up and pass it - this another classic

[Hook 2]

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La, la, la, like err damn day

[Verse 2]

Black-balled... black balls, though

Three deep, but we came in a four-door

Had to stalk through the 'hood on the low-low

Stepped out, niggas smellin' like dough-dough

Hit a dice game, rollin' on the floor, hoe

First roll, nigga, three pimps, four hoes

Nigga, put your money on the floor

My nigga Three keep the 'dro rolled

Like err damn day, my weed from West LA

But I got it from MLK

That's Atlanta, hoe - I'm from Kamero

Probably catch me at the crib with a centerfold

And I still pop sils if you didn't know

Oh man, I'm a player god

On the track with my homeboy Jeremih

Heat on with the top down

Man, it's pretty cold in the Chi-Town

This ain't no motherfucking Newport

But we headed to the airport

[Hook 1]

[Verse 3]

Smokin' on that la, la, la - top down, I'm sky high

Diamonds bright when the sun shine

The girl is yours but the pussy's mine

Me and two mamis seated in the back of the truck

Smokin' on keesha while they backin' it up

Been gettin' money, throw a stack in the club

Know a nigga still 'hood, got a strap in the tuck

My bitch is immaculate, more money I have to get

200 on the dash, no holdin' back, boy, I'm

smashin' it

Got a bitch from the H-Town - big booty smoked my
whole pound

All the dope boys want shorty, I can't even bring her
around
If you want to, we can ride away
Get high today and throw some bands away
Got a show tonight in Saint-Tropez
I poured a four and just copped an eighth

[Hook 1]

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