

Travis Porter "Hell You Talmbout"

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Hit da club jump tha whole line
Hell you talmbout
Fuck a quarter man we get da whole pound
Hell you talmbout
Said that I aint got it on me right now
Hell you talmbout
Fuck around tha whole hood hold me down
Hell you talmbout
Oh, oh, da hell you talmbout
What da hell you talmbout

Travis Porter hit tha limit zone 6 kickin it
Got tha bad girls feelin it
Travis Porter, Waka, Frenchie, man this shit ridiculous
Drop that turnt up and got tha whole club feeling this
Riverdale to East
Atlanta man I know you sick of it
O lets do it stayin on some pimpin shit
Never know what Imma say tha way that I be flippin it
Never got a hit, man, the way that I be pitching it

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What tha hell you talking bout?
I don't think you understand
I got stacks on top of stacks my wallet is rubberbands
F.R.E.N.C.H.I.E.
I said in my last rhyme this is tha las time
Bet a nigga try me
Squad and Travis Porter lets get this game in order
Still dunking with Waka Flame crusin in your daughter
A hundred nigga at tha door but Imma jump tha line
I aint got no time to wait

PATIENCE COME WITH TIME

I might dress this way but don't take it wrong
What you think they call me Ali for
I'll crack your dome
Oh my god so don't come at wrong Travis and
So Icey we like 5-0 strong
Oh my god Oh my god
So I suggest you not tha whole

East Atlanta with me what tha you talmbout

Gettin money, gettin money, all these niggas talk about
I aint never flexed up in my song
HELL YOU TALMBOUT

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All tha way turn it up
Drank forth, jumpin on the furniture
Breakfast at tha waffle house 20 sausage biscuits
Hold up excuse ma'am what come on a sausage biscuit
Hold up freeze let me get my team
Call my nigga
Flocka tell him bring tha whole thing
Now who tha hell you talmbout?
Who tha hell are you?
Say you got a pistol
Who tha hell you gonna shoot?

I love tha way they run their mouth
My name is always their mouth
I'll have them run up in your house
If I was you I'd watch my mouth

Guallos in my wallet
I got guallos in my pocket
I GOT M-O-N-E-Y
Reppin Brick Squad till I die
In tha club high yes I'm always fresh and fly
Man I'm fly like bird, cuz I'm high like a plane
It can be tha first of June I can bring May back

Hell you talmbout have them goons runnin asap

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