

Travis Porter "Over Again"

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Intro: La Da da da, La da da da, La da da daaaa, La da da , La da da , La da da daaaa

Chorus: I wake up in the morning brush my teeth and wash my face and my day begins invite over some lady friends, get drunk, get sober and my day starts over again , and it starts over again get drunk get sober and my day starts over again, i wake up bout a quarter til 10 then my day starts over again.

Verse 1: I thank God every single time i wake up and the girl in the back room putting on her makeup Shawty last night had some great cut everybody saw it cause we did it with the drapes up Man that party party last night was wild man, I was running around crazy looking like a wild man We a had a rock band something that rock man and some crazy dude in the back playing violin And everybody started beat-boxing with a crazy ass snap like a knee popping and we trying to make trillions nigga but you got to make sure caine is in the building nigga.

Chorus: I wake up in the morning brush my teeth and wash my face and my day begins invite over some lady friends, get drunk, get sober and my day starts over again and it starts over again get drunk get sober and my day starts over again, I wake up bout a quarter til 10 then my day starts over again.

Verse 2: La la la la still high from yesterday, same clothes on still fly from yesterday, roll a blount eat a bowl of trixs then get up, damn I had fun with you but bitch get up. My partner found my phone my drunk azz thought i lost it , I tried to get dress there were five bitches in my clothes got a new text message, you went crazy at the waffle house a hundred sausage biscuit what the hell you talking

bout, I think they were lying until i saw the pictures, 150
bottles and
smoke 150 Swisses, I met a lot a women and turn them
into sluts i tell them I'm dog, but they still gonna wanna
fuck.

Chorus: I wake up in the morning brush my teeth and
wash my face and my day begins
invite over some lady friends, get drunk, get sober and
my day starts over again, and it starts over again get
drunk get sober and my day starts over again, I wake
up bout a quarter til 10 then my day starts over again.

Verse 3: I be feeling every day is a party day, and we
living everyday like its a holiday, living it up today I'm
out of
town tomorrow so bring the girls, bring the weed, and
the alcohol no need to rip the club out man its ok two
hours pass
now we kicking it at my place da living room don't got
no sofas just some chairs in it we got this bitch over
capacity like
a whale in it, and this bitch so throw off i almost fell in
it, and i forgot my house had any stairs in it. So i went
up the stairs to the second floor, open the second door
and seen a whore on top of a whore (Damn).

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wash my face and my day begins
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