

Travis Porter "Waffle House"

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If I ever been this drunk befo', then I neva eva think I
been this drunk befo'
But I'm drunk, befo'... it's fo'(Four)
Am I trippin? Or am I drunk?

[Chorus:]

Breakfast at the Waffle House, 20 sausage biscuits
Hold on, excuse me ma'am, what come on my sausage
biscuit?
20 more orange juices, 20 more biscuits
Got my team together, now there 20 naked bitches

[Verse 1:]

I-N-T-O-X-I-C-A-T-E-D, I can barely even see
I'm higher than a plane, drunker than a fuck * face
I forgot my name, tryna sit up straight
I can't maintain, DUI. I'm so fucked up I can barely even
drive
One blunt, two blunt, three blunt, four.
Drink drink drink drink smoke smoke smoke

[Chorus:]

Breakfast at the Waffle House, 20 sausage biscuits
Hold on, excuse me ma'am, what come on my sausage
biscuit?
20 more orange juices, 20 more biscuits
Got my team together, now there 20 naked bitches

[Verse 2: Ali]

Oh my god, what is goin on?
Man I'm drunk and smokin strong, got ya nigga super
stoned
Ah, oh my god this fat bitch look so pretty, man she got
some big ol titties
And she acting real siddity
Like, oh my god, I'm drunker than my head and my
eyes were very red
I don't want to go to bed
Oh my god, give me steak and cheese, I got like 15
more so just send me waiter please

[Chorus:]

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Hold on, excuse me ma'am, what come on my sausage
biscuit?
20 more orange juices, 20 more biscuits
Got my team together, now there 20 naked bitches
Breakfast at the Waffle House, 20 sausage biscuits
Hold on, excuse me ma'am, what come on my sausage
biscuit?
20 more orange juices, 20 more biscuits
Got my team together, now there's 20 naked bitches

[Verse 3:]

Just left the club, bout to hit the Waffle House
Man I'm drunk as fuck, what the hell he talmbout?
Said I want the steak and cheese, but man I want a
waffle now
Can't make up my mind, I think I want a Whopper now
Breakfast at the Waffle House, 20 sausage biscuits
20 more orange juice, and 20 naked bitches
Bill a buck fifty, man you know I blew dat
Sausage biscuit, meat and bread, no I never knew that

[Verse 4: Waka Flocka]

This ain't IHOP, this the Waffle House
Know how we rock? put it in her mouth
All star meal, for my 5 star bitch
The way the girl walkin, sware she get a nigga rich
Michael Vick, my eggs with cheese, yeah I love them
scrambled
Man it's four, been in line for about 30 minutes
Bacon egg and cheese that her get her on her knees
Two words to the waitress, "Check Please! "

[Chorus:]

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