

Wobble

Travis Porter

Big face honeys in my honey by the porch
Got some pains in my nipples, have to tell the bitch to shut
And you know I got it kicked by the mega bitch day
By the thought filled thousand nigger, back another day

I got money, I got bitches, I got hoes, I go fishin'
With my feet like a stick pick that up like a pig
Then I take it to the prior like a wobble, wobble, wobble
Take it to the mouth, nigger, gobble, gobble, gobble

We ball like basketball, got a white girl fruitin' on acid, yo
My friend ain't got no swaggin on, baby fought with me
Yeah, you can have it all
Yeah, met on a Thursday, fucked on a Friday

Put up in a 'rrari, magic, face it
Beam for the school with already bad-ass
At least ain't a minute, I ain't trickin' if you got it
Bottle on earth, hoes turn up on side

We got our boss on top of boss, hot auto, what you like?
Big room full of schless, I don't fought, don't wanna fight
Make a wobble on a dick, ride it like a motorbike

Told that girl up on top of me why don't smokin' that broccoli
Say I got so much pass, she thought that she was Monopoly
Say I'm sexy, you ass, better not step on my property

I'm the man, no, you know I'm the man, no?
Make that ass wobble like one of your hands, bro
Like it lepro, she know how to do it
She gonna wobble, wobble, wobble and she do it to my music

Lyrics submitted by Malcolm McCorm.

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