## Ayy Ladies (SAM F Remix)

## **Travis Porter**

OK now ladies (Yeah)

If you know you bad (Yeah)

Don't need no man, got yo own bands, put up yo hands

If you a top notch bitch let me hear you holler

Bend it over (Yeah), Touch ya toes, whip it out (Yeah)

Show them hoes ya bank roll

Slang it out, hit a broke ho with it

Poke it out, Damn Shawty you can get itIf you got some good pussy say (Yeah)

If you got some good head on ya shoulders

If you got some good pussy say (Yeah)

If you never let a hoe fuck you over

If you 'bout yo' check, drank Moet

Know the pussy stay wet, I need all dat

Tattoos on the back, I see all dat

You already got a man, I ain't tryna be all datI'm just tryna hit it by the end of the night

Lil' mama so bad and her booty so tight

When I hit it from the back, don't fuss, don't fight

When I put it in ya mouth, don't scratch, don't bite

I'm showin up, money I'm throwin up

Liquor I'm pourin up, go get you another cup

I told a shorty wassup, told her I'm tryna cut

And then I slapped her dead on the buttOK now ladies (Yeah)

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Poke it out, Damn Shawty you can get itAh, 1234 give a booty 5

I like my bitches real thick lil mo' thighs

Richer than ya old head nigga no lie

Stacks in the pussy hole, call that the g spot

Real gentlemen, Fuck and never call again

Im hot, fresh up out that water, I ain't even swim

Heard she got a nigga, well he could be a man

Man I wouldn't shake his hand with a broke hand

I don't fear 'nem nigga, boy Conan

Make a bitch strip butt naked like she pole dance

Standing in the club on a, on a couch shit

Grab the mic then announce thisOK now ladies (Yeah)

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Slang it out, hit a broke ho with it

Poke it out, Damn Shawty you can get itLook, really I'm just tryna break the headboard

Baby girl, yeah ain't gotta ask or beg for it

Hell naw! Girl I ain't scared of it

Told her I was 'bout to go nuts with my hands up

First time I met the girl, she was in the club (Yup)

Booty like a dice game, just shake it up

Shake shake shake like a tambourine

Break 'er down, put her in a blunt like a bag of green

Ladies (ladies) and you know you bad (bad)

Then put yo' hands in the air (What they call her?)

Big Booty Judy, love the way she shake it

Drop it to the flo', gon' earthquake itOK now ladies (Yeah)

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## Songwriters

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