

# Hell You Talmbout

Travis Porter

Hit da club jump tha whole line  
Hell you talmbout  
Fuck a quarter ee 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  
That 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 TALMBOU

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All tha way turnt 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 talmout?  
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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