

Pour Me Up

Travis Porter

Pour me up pour me up
Pour me up pour me up
Pour me up pour me up
Make a nigger lose his mind
Told you how I'm feeling
Told you how I'm feeling
Told you how I'm feeling
And I love this feeling
Light it up light it up
Light it up light it up
Light it up
Got a nigger in his own
Told you how I'm feeling
Told you how I'm feeling
Told you how I'm feeling
And I love this feeling

Light a blunt pass it out
Every man a hundred though
Yeah Gs a fucking round
Caught a bird on my hand
On a seat in my land
Third up understand
Thirst up pour me up
Ice on eye you know what's up
He ain't no down on 1 to 4
Light it up I'm in my zone
Yellow stone right stone
I got paper on my phone
I got acres in my home
Pour for inside of 2
I just want a whole 8
Look at me my jealous shoe
Fresh at this in poor game
Drunk lost and with the state
Drank and leaning every day
Came for four season
I'm not leaving in disgrace ay

Pour me up pour me up
Pour me up pour me up
Pour me up pour me up
Make a nigger lose his mind
Told you how I'm feeling
Told you how I'm feeling
Told you how I'm feeling
And I love this feeling
Light it up light it up
Light it up light it up
Light it up
Got a nigger in his own
Told you how I'm feeling
Told you how I'm feeling
Told you how I'm feeling
And I love this feeling

I got lean nigger

I got payrolls on the activists don't slow me up
My names is murder but they ain't tripping they know what's up
They know what's up yeah
Nigger I don't care whatcha say
Imma drink the pines nigger Andre Jose
Man the people say they gotta drink
Man I'm like fuck this but I know foreplay
Bout to switch it up ok?
Niggers talk shit they aching about that life
My LA niggers they really got no pines
They say that he gonna send'em over night
Shit you know that I'll be pouring up on my flights

Pour me up pour me up
Pour me up pour me up
Pour me up pour me up
Make a nigger lose his mind
Told you how I'm feeling
Told you how I'm feeling
Told you how I'm feeling
And I love this feeling
Light it up light it up
Light it up light it up
Light it up
Got a nigger in his own
Told you how I'm feeling
Told you how I'm feeling
Told you how I'm feeling
And I love this feeling

I ain't killing getting drunk my cup filling
Drunk a couple shots yeah she feeling that adrenaline
All that ass yo feeling
Took her to the pre-op now she naked killing ops
She coming down I know a shot of booster
Turn on the music light up the hooka
Set the mood then I fast forward
Boom boom bang the sound of the hit boy
What's with all that noise?
Chill with all them laughs
Rolling on pill I can see it in he eyes
Drug me up drug me up just for the night
I ain't trying to catch feelings
I'm just trying to have a good time

Pour me up pour me up
Pour me up pour me up
Pour me up pour me up
Make a nigger lose his mind
Told you how I'm feeling
Told you how I'm feeling
Told you how I'm feeling
And I love this feeling
Light it up light it up
Light it up light it up
Light it up
Got a nigger in his own
Told you how I'm feeling
Told you how I'm feeling
Told you how I'm feeling
And I love this feeling