

# 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 nigga, back another day  
I got money, I got bitches, I got hoes, I go fishing  
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, nigga, 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 badass, 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.