

## Pilates

Travis Porter

On the way, they really pretty as hell, though, like, how's that?

Like, you really fine

Yeah, you look good on a wake up

Took her three hours just to do her makeup

Started doing pilates, went and got a cake up

She ain't worried about no niggas, cause they got her fucked up

She looked into a mirror, told herself that she that bitch

She looked into a mirror, told herself that she the shit

Now wave it all the haters, pop your shit and blow a kiss

Now wave it all the haters, pop your shit and blow a kiss

That's how I feel, honey

Ooh, she getting that money

Let me spend it, paper, I can't dance, I'll be honest

Get one for the shakers and a player called the country

Run and sell your sister and your neighbors and your auntie

Damn, I love a bad bitch, I hate a girl who catfish

Cause she got the confidence to match it

Catch that AMG, but then she crashed it

And little mama never worked that magic

Shawty don't know how to stop, it's baddie baddie, shawty clock

Poppin' ain't when niggas cold, she poppin' out when niggas hot

That's a bad bitch, gotta have it

That's a bad bitch, she ain't average

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Now wave it all the haters, pop your shit and blow a kiss

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Wow