

Same Hoes

Travis Porter

(Spiff keep one on the hip)
Better act like ya know nigga
I pulled up outside of Erica's house
I seen a Bentley outside of Erica's house
But fuck it
Didn't pay it no mind
Walked inside her house and everything was fine
Said she gotta do her make up hope I don't mind
You know we running late so don't take a long time
Mm, it smells weird though
Something vibrating and I can hear it though
(Hmm wonder what that is)
Fuck
You know it's me
Caught creeping at her crib ain't have my phone on DND
Man that sounds like Ali
Nah, it couldn't be
This ho from the Southside
He couldn't know this little freak
Matter of fact
She could be cap
The first time I met her asked me what up with Strap
She said she had some shoes
And a change of his clothes
And that's when I thought
She could she be fucking the bros

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I left a Saks Fifth bag in a Uber car (Goddamn)
I pulled my mask down
She said I know who you are (Ain't you StrapDaFool)
I think I know like two of y'all
I went to school with y'all (What school)
The conversation escalated
We stopped at a bar (OK cool)
She called a friend of hers
And that lead to ménage à trois (Yup)
We got so drunk we woke up in somebody else's loft (The fuck)
On the floor panties and sports bras
Girl you got two missed calls (Swear)
I scratched my head
I know these numbers
This bitch done smashed my dogs (The fuck)
Damn

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