

Where Them Dollas At

Travis Porter

Where them dollas at, where them dollas at [x4]

Sipping on Tips, aka east
Blowing out a heap
Pole at a reef
Bitch so bad wanna have you for scenery
Talking bout the keg ain't no coming in between them (where them dollas at)
I just fucked it up and I made it right back
I remember silhouette used to be platinum
Forty in the studio I tell my nigga mesh one
Big Glock 40 nigga
Play with me, I clap one
I was in barely nigga yeah i got an elevator
Superstar status ya'll niggas stand stupefied
Yeah we came up but we got it out the mud
Middle fingers up cause we still don't give no fuck
Nigga we the Scripp club, kings ad I mean it
Walk through the door like aye where the cream at
Twenty thou cash deal a bitch ain't never seen it
Tossing all that ass this how you gon' hear her screaming

Where them dollas at, where them dollas at [x4]

Meanwhile young nigga, the nigga nigga
The young niggas do it big and now that you remember
All my niggas stringing like we the 3 Live Krew
We some strip club kings gotta read my due
We don' fucked up hunnids and be like two
With MIA and with the KOD yeah
Up in Magic City with my nigga Meek
You can see the green carpet on your feet yo
Girl I know you see me here with all this dough in my hand
Shake it like a 454 in your pants
Back it on me (back it on me)
I ain't tripping (I ain't tripping)
Fuck them niggas (fuck them niggas)
They ain't tipping (they ain't tipping)

Where them dollas at, where them dollas at [x4]

I remember June 10 you as walking by
All my aunties and my uncles used to talk about it
It was 1999, I was only 9
Shoulda probly went to school , than be moving pound
In my city they get naked on the down side
When I went to NY that only added to desire
But I still threw it cause I'm a baller yeah
When I walk in the hood they asking where them dollas at

Where them dollas at, where them dollas at [x4]

Aye, aye, aye