

# Travis Scott, CAN'T SAY

no, you can't say if I'm mad or not  
smoking; hella weed  
I am on the alcohol  
and shawty lick me clean  
the way she suck me off  
I keep 2 hoes in my bed  
I go't them turning out  
whan ywould you do if you heard I got it going on?  
I had to burn  
I left skrt marks  
I had to dip  
gotta watch for 12 'round my town  
you might get killed  
I m out my mind  
I am high above the rim  
I m out my mind  
you cop it live  
I got it all on film

you gotta watch out where you rockin  
shit get real  
drink to real  
I can't be fake  
don't know the feel  
gotta take a long drive up the hill  
gang too wavy  
move like Navy Seals  
I am too wavy, think I need a lyft  
chocago Boys, she jus wanna drill  
thw vibes too wavy  
it's so hard to kill  
gotta watch out where you go  
cause shit get real

Swang, when I swang  
when I swang to the left  
pop my trunk,  
dip /4x

you miust be caution  
told the lil hoes I am all in  
lay this ballers offense  
I left ol gril, she callin'  
you know I hit in the morning  
she yawning  
I met you in the club, bitch  
you know this shit mean nothing  
did it hit your cousin?  
bi duiscussion  
sipping obn lean  
no Rubittussin  
I know you love me  
I beat it ain't no cuddling  
you down bad  
you suffering  
I do;t givea fuck  
how hard it get  
that lil bich kno wi started this  
get to the cash  
no layup  
spend a big bag  
rodeom, some may ride for the fresh cut  
hoes come through just to touch us  
I ma tell the truth like Usher

you already know how I bust her  
slang my chop from Rossia

Swang, when I swang  
when I swang to the left  
pop my trunk,  
dip /4x