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