

CAN'T SAY

Travis Scott

No you can't say if I'm mad or not
Smoking hella weed, I'm on that alcohol
Shawty lick me clean the way she suck me off
I keep two hoes in my bed, I got 'em turning out
What would you do if you had it?
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, yea I'm high above the rim
You cop it live, boy I got in on film
You gotta watch out where you rocking, shit get real
Drink your 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'm too wavy, think I need a Lyft
Chicago baby she just wanna drill
The vibes so wavy, it's too hard to kill
Gotta watch out where you go 'cause shit get real
No you can't say if I'm mad or not
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I keep two hoes in my bed, I got 'em turning out
What would you do if you had it?
I got it, burned it all
I let it burn, skrt that mark, I had to dip
Gotta watch for 12, 'round my town you might get killed
I'm out my mind, yea I'm high above the rim
You cop it live, boy I got in on film
Must be cautious, told the lil hoes I'm all in
Play this ballers offense, I left ol' girl, she callin'
You know I hit in the morning, oh and she yawning
I met you in the club, bitch you know this shit be nothing
Oh then I hit you cousin, mhm, no no discussion
Sipping on lean, on Robotussin
Oh yea I know yo' love me, I mean it ain't no cuddling
You down bad, you suffering
I don't give a fuck how hard it get
That lil bitch know I started this
Uh huh, oh yea
Get to the cash, no layup

Spend a bitch bag, Rodeo
Some may ride for the frist time
Hoes come through just to touch us
Ima tell the truth like Usher
You already know how I bust her
Slang my chop from RussiaI'mma swang, and a swang, and a swang to the left
Pop, pop my trunk
Dip, dip, dip, dip
I'mma swang, and a swang, and a swang to the left
Pop, pop my trunk
DipNo you can't say if I'm mad or not
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