## **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 realNo 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, 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

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 can it live how I got in an film

You cop it live, boy I got in on film

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/