

# 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  
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 Russia I'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  
Dip 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  
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You cop it live, boy I got in on film  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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