

Travis Scott, HYAENA

The situation we are in at this time
Neither a good one, nor is it so unblessed
It can change, it can stay the same
I can say, I can make my claim
Help, help, help

Yeah, okay
This shit is outta control
I'm drivin' through Hell and I done brought snow
It's shinin' in here and I done brought glow
I hear the sirens right out the chateau, run me the info
Tryna hear what you did and how you came close
'Cause I get bobblehead like I done made pro
I made Italian bread like I done made dough
I be all around the map
Rock a show by myself like I'm Chelsea Handler
I'll write a series 'bout my bitches like I'm Kelsea Grammar
I made the check Jawhawk 'cause it's outta Kansas
You know it's [?] in my top, I'm in my esperanza
You know it's slammin' wall to wall, we gotta fill the stands up
With slaps and the anthems
Poetic justice, I got you in all my stanzas
Your model stands up, queue everything I know about it

What we know
Where you shall go
Power, ah

Uh, yeah
C-notes, B-notes, I took the biggest boat
We stayed down for life, it's like a [?] ball
We too much involved to spend a single ounce of time
She bust a whole ounce up doin' lines
I had to leave, had to leave through dreams
[?] that stress, then I took that sweat
We took 'em 35 to 1 like that shit roulette
Hold up, baby, part it, we deliver
[?], that's a second lease
Buy it, never lease it but I gotta lease it
Mona, Mona type of pieces, man, got a nice Jesus
Skip it, hit the ceiling bright and early
Got it with me, I'm shotty while I let you with me
I'm too [?] to let you read, feeling tank is empty
Gotta feel me, pockets dumb fat and I gotta strange squad with me
And that's everything I know about it

Mother Earth is pregnant for the third time
For y'all have knocked her up
I have tasted the maggots in the mind of the universe
I was not offended
For I knew I had to rise above it all
-Shit