

# 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