

Travis Scott, Yah Yah

Yeah, yeah
If I take these Xans with you
If I take these Xans
Would you cancel all your plans?
I got all the plans for you
I got all the plans, if I take a Xan
If I take these Xans with you
Would you cancel all your plans?
I got all the plans, if I spend these bands with you
Would you pull up on a man? Do it on demand?
If I take all of these Xans with you?
Would you cancel all your plans?
I got all the plans, I got all the plans for you
If I take all of these Xans
Would you cancel all your plans?
I got, I got all the plans for you
Yeah

(Hee!)
I'm swaggin, committed
Young Skooly, ayy, hold it (Hold)
Them booties, they callin' (Brr)
I fuck 'em, I duck 'em (Yeah)
Hah, I'm swaggin' (Swag)
Young Thugger, I'm bleedin' (Thugger)
Young nigga make it rain for no reason
Hah, hah, hah (Yeah, yeah)
I'm a real beast (Yeah)
Lil bear, big bear (Grr)
Killer, killa
No wolf trap, kidnap (Swoo!)

Yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah, yeah-yeah (Thugger)
Yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah (Yeah)

I'm beasting, neck glacial (Thugger)
I'm icy (agh), a penguin (hah)
I pop-pop the forty (yee)
I cut-cut, then snort it (yee)
Nigga, watch out (woo), baby, hold up (woo)
Nigga (woo), nigga back up (ahh)
Nigga act up (woo), you get smacked up (woo)
Nigga murk you, nigga shot calls (woo)

Yeah, yeah-yeah (Hol' it)
Yeah (Hol' it), yeah-yeah (Hol' it)
Yeah (Hol' it), yeah-yeah (Woah)
Yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah (Yeah)

That AP, that Rollie 'iantte
Do you see me? Not on me (Nah)
Homie-killer, kill homies (Swea)
You lil Jabronis know me (Knew it)
Impeccable (Yeah), I'm telling you (Yeah)
I bleed out (Swear), my avenue (Ice)
I promise, ain't tellin' you (Cash)
No story (Why?) I ain't flexing, fool (Swear)
Shawty's something to do (Swear to God)
But I'm doing two (Doing what?)
And I'ma do her too (Swear to God)
Got rich, got rich
Woo! (Woo)

Yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah

Okay, I'm rollin', I'm rollin', I'm rollin'
We jetpack that new Jeep, you know that it's stolen
I had to move on, right, that old shit annoyin'
I been had the fame now, she work at the door an'
I pull up, I cash out, you know that, I do
I nail that, I film that, she hate that, it's true
I'm in that, I'm missing, she feeling a way
Some prometh', some 'tanyl, some things I, can take
What's happenin', what's boppin', what's brackin', you know
We pull up, we throw sets, we chuck it, then go
We flamers, we flamed up, the side out, kick doors
I'm in that, she winnin', ain't gettin' out windows
I'm poppin' a Xan now, I'm Perc'in', don't vert
If I show your ass, perk out your shirt
With two Xans, you go now, let's wave it, let's go
On one-two, on one-two, you know what to do

Yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah, yeah-yeah

Won't you come around, yeah
Diamonds in my town, uh
Bad guys in my town, yeah
That right there's my dime, yeah-yeah

Yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah, yeah-yeah

X, it takes my pain
I've been inside and jumping
Rat-tat, lose your brain
Paint that bitch right through your brain, yeah-yeah
Yeah, yeah-yeah

I got latitude, I was reaching out the avenue
Capture you, beat you bad, nigga, battle you
Snake shit, shoot your chest and shoot your bladder, too
Ape shit, we go monkey, go banana, too
Difference between me and him is he gon' run from you
And I'm nev' gonna run, I'ma gun at you
Hunnid K for the teeth got some gum on you
Cause my wife is too bad, she the bomb on you
Baby, suck that dick until it cum on you
I'ma suck that pussy, put some nut on you
She gon' drawdown with me, got you runnin', too
And just for that, I might put a son in you
Put that thirty piece right in my bomber, too
Quarter milli' Chanel, and she stuntin', too