

# Travis Scott, Best Man

Wheezy Beatz  
M.W.A. Music  
Four bombs, baby  
C4

Left hand (Left hand)  
Cook up grams with the left hand  
(Cook up grams with the left hand)  
Count up bands with my best mans  
Count up bands with my best mans  
Cookin' up grams with the left hand, left hand  
Count up bands with my best mans  
Count up bands with both of my hands  
Shouts out go out to all of my fans

Save me some in the bowl  
Just to go all outta control  
Used to have dreams of Final Four (Dreams)  
Until I went all around the globe (Globe)  
Then the feds hit my door (Feds)  
I had to flush the work right down the commode (Flush)  
Trap life (trap), rap life (Rap)  
If you don't know now then you'll never know  
Back then that's all I wanted  
Split it up with all my brothers  
Told 'em we gon' kill our opponents  
Just because they never loved us, no  
You want me to look back when you left us? No  
Niggas on the Nawf can't leave the bando  
Stayed down in the trap, tryna free the North Pole  
Most niggas out here beggin' please to get on  
Oh, no, not my gang, yeah, you know we build strong  
Migo Gang, we built strong

Left hand (Left hand)  
Cook up grams with the left hand  
(Cook up grams with the left hand)  
Count up bands with my best mans (Best man)  
Count up bands with my best mans (Yeah!)  
Cookin' up grams with the left hand  
(Cook up grams with the left hand  
Count up bands with my best mans  
Count up bands with both of my hands  
Shout out goes out to all of my fans)

Best man had been my brother, took the fire, took the cover, uh  
Can't tell us apart, but different fathers, different mothers  
We got caught smokin' weed, we tried to hide the shit  
But we like Swizz and DMX, we ruff ride the shit  
I bumped the Ye and Screw tapes, you bumped the knowledge shit  
We was both presidents, fuck the politics  
We took two bright Lambs on a speed chase  
It's like a thousand on the dash on the freeway, yeah  
Best man (Best man) best man  
R.I.P. to Ben Franklin, that's my best friend  
My girl got that ass, she a Texan  
She can bounce it up and down with her left leg  
Tell me what gang is you reppin'

Left hand (right hand)  
Cook up grams with the left hand  
(Cook up grams with the left hand)  
Count up bands with my best mans  
Count up bands with my best mans (Best mans)

Cookin' up grams with the left hand (Yeah, best man)  
Cookin' up grams with the left hand  
(Cook up grams with the left hand  
Count up bands with my best mans  
Count up bands with both of my hands, both hands  
Shout outs go out to all of my fans)

Dropped out of school  
Graduated from the streets  
Countin' up the bands  
Just my brothers and me  
Dropped out of school  
Graduated from the streets  
Countin' up the bands  
Just my brothers and me  
I didn't have the best plans  
But I count them bands, my brother the best man  
I didn't have the best plans  
The best plan