

# Travis Scott, I Can Tell

I can tell  
I can tell, baby, I can tell  
Ooh, I can tell, baby, I can tell  
You ain't told no tales, you ain't told no tales  
Yeah, gone out of your way, you know we can tell  
Yeah, I can tell, baby, I can tell  
I can tell, baby, I can tell  
I can tell, baby, I can tell  
I can tell

I can tell by the night tales and the dry spells  
All the wrong ones and the right things to stay away from  
And how we took off and how we on top  
And how we won't fall, how we going up  
Or how we came up, or how we came up  
It all started in the basement  
Was an attic but we called that shit the basement  
Bass used to break all my momma vases  
Unc shot my first 8 then nigga I probably wasn't eight then  
Always had the gas like I broke wind  
They said my way of making dollars never made sense  
Come take a dive, a waterfall in the deep end  
I can tell you 'bout the nights out in Fort Bend

I can tell, baby, I can tell  
I can tell, baby, I can tell  
Yeah, you ain't told no tales, you don't—mhm  
I can tell, baby, I can tell  
I can tell, baby, I can tell  
I can tell, baby, I can tell  
I can tell, baby, I can tell (Yeah)  
No, you don't tell, yeah-ah-ah (Yeah)

Yeah, I can tell 'bout the night tales  
And all the dry wells, and all the long roads  
And all my ideas before the cornrows (Straight up)  
How we came up and how we came down  
Going donuts, coffee couldn't help now (La Flame)  
How we zoned out, made it out the wood now  
And what it do when they wanna be your friend now (Oh, no)  
How to get it, how to live and get it in now  
How to go from scraping pockets, making his demand now  
I been impulsive, non-emotional, staying humble 'bout it (Yeah)  
Tilt the posture, sick, pass the bottle (Yeah)  
Five-o-four hot boys  
Minus the bad rap like Silkk the Shocker (Yeah)  
But I'ma pull up the silk, to shock her with the silk  
Nigga, you know I been a rocker, dripping milk and knockers  
Take it up another notch, take it up another notch (Doot-doot-doot-doot-doot)  
I top a, pop a pill, pop a seal to forget about ya  
I'll bumbaclot you, bumba—bumba—blocka shot ya (Brrrat-brrrat-brrrat-brrrat-brrrat)  
Bling and bang, a bang a rapper  
Bangarang, I brought my money back  
Orangutan diamonds hangin' on my neng-a-lang (Doot-doot-doot-doot-doot)  
Bitches hanging on my dang-a-lang (Straight up)

I can tell, baby, I can tell (Yeah-ayy-ah)  
I can tell, baby, I can tell (Yeah-ayy-ah)  
Yeah, you got no tales, you ain't—mhmm  
(Oh-ayy, oh-ayy, oh-ayy, oh-ayy, oh-ayy)  
I can tell, baby (Woo), I can tell (Hoo, hoo)  
I can tell, baby, I can tell (How 'bout I come over there)  
I can tell, baby, I can tell (All of them bitches can tell)  
I can tell, baby, I can tell (All of them bitches can tell)

No, you don't tell, yeah-ah-ah