

Travis Scott, Meadow Creek

What we gon' do with that boy?
(What the hell)

Fuck I lost my mind
I've been runnin' since a quarter eight on the dirt road straight out The Mo'
Flip the bird 'fore a nigga faint
Fuck moms think a nigga strung on dope, niggas thinkin' I can't
Shit you wanna know me?
Let me show your ass a little thing
Every time I walk in this bitch, fresh, feeling my fir for the fish
She want to hold a nigga dick for the piss
To the squat for the flick
Give me yo thoughts for a bit
Right, gon' hit the weed, gon' head just cough little bit
Cum in her mouth, couple kids lost, coulda been a good spouse

Wake the fuck up baby Jacques!
Fuck, I was dreamin'!
Junior, get the fuck up!
Fuck, I cummed on my boxers, fuck!
Get yo ass up boy!
Fuck they want? Fuck!
Baby Jacques, wake the fuck up! Get yo ass downstairs!
Shut up, bitch, fuck!
Junior! Junior! Junior! What the hell!?
I gotta get the fuck out of here, fuck this