

# Travis Scott, Quintana

Shit, I got like  
La Flame, La Flame

Straight from Mexico, call her Quintana  
Damn, she smoke my dope  
Swear to God we go Rambo  
If you disrespect the dope  
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Praise to the pope, bless you with this dope  
Step into my world where we get ghost  
'Cause in my mind we float (Straight up)  
Every time we step into 1OAK  
They tweaking off the coke  
Fuck I'm out my mind, I'm burning bread  
So much let's have a toast  
'Cause my niggas and mamma know  
If I wasn't here, nigga I'd be dead (Straight up)  
Now I'm in the building thinking billions  
Counting millions, what a feeling  
Remember when I never ever made shit?  
Now me and my niggas rocking chains (Straight up)  
And whipping slave ships  
Now who the slave bitch?

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Straight from the lair or Himalayas  
I got more keys than the mayor, let's have a prayer (Bless up)  
Kelly Divine off in my pager, I'll hit her later  
Dawn to dusk I'm tryna get made, I been up for days (Straight up)  
Damn I'll never pop another pill, man that shit is real  
Girl, you know you fucking with La Flame  
You know you know the drill  
I reach to the heavens, Lord forgive me, I sin  
May La Flame live forever, and always bring 'em in (Straight up)

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Look, y'all niggas can't fuck with me  
I've got a bunch of bitches tryna fuck with me  
I'm unsociable with like most of them  
'Cause I don't socialize where them suckers be  
Lyrically I will demolish  
This is the nail in the coffin, niggas is soft  
Niggas remind me of nails at a spa  
So under-polished, novices  
They barkin' up the wrong tree (Double M)  
Trust me if you with me then you goin' eat  
I got them sweatin' like these bitches herein all day  
And I'm off Atlantic, 2-1 rob 'em, bumbaclot, nigga

Not a P-O-K, I'm out for the VS  
Get lifted, few zips like a Steep Tech  
Use piff, short words for the loose girls  
All mine's re-up, y'all regret  
Don't worry 'bout my team, my team is set  
Don't worry 'bout T, it's in-depth  
{When it comes to the motherfuckin' C-notes}  
We'll start us a motherfuckin' glee club  
God damn

La Flame, don't play no games  
These niggas is lames  
These niggas ain't lords, we the new lords  
Lord, self-sacrifice

Mercy me, oh, mercy me  
Mercy me, oh, mercy me  
Mercy me, oh, mercy me  
Mercy me, oh, mercy me  
Mercy me

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