

Travis Scott, Saint Laurent Mask

Yeah, yeah
It's like a whole different world, ooh
(Buddah bless this beat)

Yeah (Yeah), yeah
Yeah (Yeah), yeah
Saint Laurent Mask, yeah (YSL)
Yeah, yeah (Yeah)
Yeah, yeah (Yeah)
Yeah
Pull up with a broom, do a street-sweep (Sweep, sweep)
She addicted to CC (Coco)
Swag on repeat (Drip, drip)
Day by the day (Day by the day)
Countin' that bag on the low (Bag)
Count that bag on the floor (Bag)
Stack it up 'til you get more (Stack it up)
Stack it up 'til it get mold (Stack it up)
Stack it up 'til it get mold
Stack it up 'til it get mold

Ain't givin' out no freebees
Swipe with the digital CC
Come get high in my tipi
Take them bars, no 3G, yeah
Live fast, live life easy
Pour a 'lil drop in my sweet tea
X-rated, no PG
Your ex-nigga on creepy, uh

(Ooh)
She don't wanna keep 'em (Yeah)
She fuck 'em then leave 'em (Yeah, smash)
She hope I hit her (Brrt, brrt)
She hope I beep her (Hope I beep her)
She want me to get her a bag, a house or maybe a Bimmer (Skrr-skrr)
I might say some shit out of my mouth, but still won't leave her (Still, still)

I might say some shit out of my mouth, call my paralegal, uh
I done did some shit in my life ridin' in that Regal, uh
Go Mel Gibson, Danny Glover, that shit lethal, uh
Can't live backwards, live life, that shit evil

Mask and grab the safe (Mask)
I bet you niggas can't re-up (No)
Bulletproof Wraith, safe (Bulletproof)
Recline it, I let my seat up (Dope)
Huncho Jack, we the robbers (Brrt)
Huncho Jack got a chopper (Huncho)
You might want to keep this film rollin'
Huncho Jack won an Oscar (Hey)

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Stack it up 'til it get mold (Stack it up)
Stack it up 'til it get mold (Yeah)
Stack it up 'til it get mold

Stack it, stack it, stack it (Yeah)
Stack it, stack it, stack it (Oh yeah)
Wrap it up, put it in the plastic (Oh yeah)
Wrap it up, wrap it up, put it in the plastic (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
(Stack it, stack it, stack it)
She don't wanna keep 'em
She fuck and then leave 'em
(Stack it, stack it, stack it)
She hope I hit her
She hope I beep her
(Wrap it up, put it in the plastic)
She want me to get her a bag, a house or maybe a Bimmer
(Wrap it up, wrap it up, put it in the plastic)
I might say some shit out of my mouth, but still won't leave her (Yeah)