

Lithuania (feat. Travis Scott)

Big Sean

Big Sean - Lithuania ft. Travis Scott
Bitch, I'm back and it's up PSA
I'm too fleek to take off all my shit at TSA (Fleek)
I know we met today but I'ma need that shit today (Straight up)
Might go extra-extra just so I can see they face (Straight up, damn)
Keep X's and O's and interchange, yeah
Hit three in a row, that's just a game
Big rings in a row all down my fingers
I can't even hold my baggage claim
(Tryna snatch you home my Lithuania)
Pats, do you mind? One of a kind
Get you to sign, I took the fine
Mulholland drive, I hesitate and weave
And hit that line, I hit more say the least
Got stacks to the side, keep that for bro and peeps
With all the rhymes, risk and they could tell you
Risqué lil hoes keep tryin', by the end of the day my M's getting wired
My own rounds for every time we tried
I'm sensei, senseless, same time
Two dranks, two cups poured up
I'm insanely down, slowed up
She build round, butt bubbled up
Don't inflame me, now go nuts
I keep flame right by my guts
It was out but now it's tucked
Your back on it, proud of us right now
Bitch, I'm back and it's up PSA (Whoa, whoa)
I'm too fleek to take off all my shit at TSA (Fleek)
I know we met today but I'ma need that shit today (Straight up)
Might go extra-extra just so I can see they face (Straight up, damn)
Keep X's and O's and interchange, yeah
Hit three in a row, that's just a game
Big rings in a row all down my fingers
I can't even hold my baggage claim
(Tryna snatch you home my Lithuania)(Psycho, whoa, whoa)
Lil bitch, don't talk to me like I'm not me (No)
Graveyard, up late, shit, I'm with the zombies (Up)
Going insane, hard to contain, can't miss a beat my heart is the same
You know it's flame if I'm in this hoe with Scottie
Long list of problems, long list of blessings
Making sure the first one never outweight the second, yeah
Military with the tactics, multi-million, multi-facet
She like Prince and Michael Jackson, Purple Rain and mirrors dancing

Savage Fenty matching with the lingerie socks
Didn't know they made them till I took 'em off and I popped
Her momma 60 but look 29 and that's a great sign
Could take over any tri-state without even trying
And I'm praying for my exes and my enemies (Straight up)
'Cause they gone need all the help they can get if it isn't me (I swear)
Success is a chain reaction, I'm the fucking missing link
In the world where niggas would do anything for everything, damn (Damn) Keep X's and O's
and interchange, yeah
Hit three in a row, that's just a game (Game, bitch)
Big rings in a row all down my fingers (Whoa)
I cant even hold my baggage claim
(Tryna snatch you home my Lithuania) Yeah
I had to reset it, my credit on venery and go 'head and vet it
I pullin' her hair, talkin' shit and aye, yeah, I got a lil fetish

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>