## YOSEMITE

## **Travis Scott**

Ice on my neck, flawless baguettes Hop off a jet, barely get rest Cash through the month, I get a check Yves Saint Laurent on my pants and my chest Chanel, her dress Clean up her mess I eat her flesh, you know the rest Count up a hun', cop a Rolex Shine like the sun, you truly blessedTwo-tone Patek Fendi clipboard like I Uber these jets VVS's on me got my Gucci shirt wet Put a M in my bag, I'ma get used to these racks I'm with the school where they teach you finesse I'm in this shit for the drip I invest I'm the boss man, I keep cash in the desk Drove the coupe fast with a M and a S Now that I'm home, back off the road We shut it down, where it ain't sold? Put checks in the streets, J number 4's Saint Laurent feet, put it on toes Take it with me, double your dose Covered with angels that's watching my soul Jet got a bed, it's bigger windows Said I'll be there in 10, but I got there in fourI feel like I'm chosen, I'm covered in goldI left her wide open, no self controlTook nothing but five minutes, she hopped in and droveIce on my neck, flawless baguettes Hop off a jet, barely get rest Cash through the month, I get a check Yves Saint Laurent on my pants and my chest Chanel, her dress Clean up her mess I eat her flesh, you know the rest Count up a hun', cop a Rolex Shine like the sun, you truly blessed **Two-tone Pateks** Fendi clipboard like I Uber the jetsVVS's on me got my Louie shirt wet It's a M in my bag and get used to these racks I'm with the school where they teach you finesse I'm in this shit for the drip I invest I'm the boss man, I keep cash in the desk Drove the coupe fast with a M and a SLa Flame on a island Me and Cash, Gunna hopped on a leer jet

Got Prada's, every color And I got CC's you ain't seen yet Said I'd kick the cup and now I'm asking, "where the codeine at"? 30 pointers and up, Eliantte Drippin', my whole team wet

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/