

CONTEST

Travis Scott

Yeah
Lotta shit on my conscience
Lotta shit on my conscience
Lotta shit on my conscience

I've been winnin' my whole life, it ain't no contest (Bitch)
Judgin' by your first impression, bitch, I'm not impressed (Bitch)
I don't do no second chances, you can try your best (Bitch)
If you know me, we do headshots, we don't try on vests (Bitch)
Ayy, bitch, I'm courtside, can hit the ref with a tech
Lambo door suicide, she get blessed if we mesh
Got your bitch mortified 'cause I left after sex
Man, that ho yours and mine, had to call gang, told him catch

Bitch, I'm antisocial, don't be talkin' (Talkin')
You a target, spin your block and park it (Bah, yeah)
Sippin' all this codeine, don't be coughin' (Ugh)
Move with caution, coroner gon' chalk it (Straight up)
I been winnin' my whole life, it ain't no contest ('Test)
Judgin' by your first impression, bitch, I'm not impressed (Impressed)
My lil' fine shit bad as fuck, face, ass pressed (Pressed)
I just paid a million for some shit I gotta test (Skrرت)
Yeah, I know they fiendin' still, but I got the fix
And you know it's never chill when I'm out the mix
We been runnin' lobbies, still floodin' out the pit
Puttin' this shit on, gettin' too real, my bitch takin' pics
I seen ghetto feed inspire stilettos, I'm tryna get my medal
Young Jacques out the Meadow, came up off of riddles
Tryna show my seed some little, epic dad he kin to
All my dogs are winners and they keep a fiddle

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Woo (Catch)
Let's go (Catch), yeah
Woo (Catch), yeah
Yeah (Catch), let's go

Ran up bands, it's not a contest
Couple bags, I ran up a check (Yeah, yeah, skrrrt)
That's some shit you gotta respect (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
We don't do the shit that you expect (Yeah)
Hop in the 'Rari, then I fuck up the street
Diamonds on fleek and my lil' bitch elite
When we pull up, we gon' make 'em retreat
We 'bout to go animal, 'bout to go beast
Uh, you know they take out the bank, huh
Fuck 'round and pop out a tank, yeah
You know my gas, it be dank, uh
I might just fuck 'round and blank (Woah)

I don't see nothin' but that pape', I gotta get it up (Yeah)
Told her, "As soon as I land, I need you to eat me up" (Yeah)
In this black truck, you can't see, I got the windows up (Yeah)
Told the driver hit the gas, I almost spilled my cup

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