

# Oh My Dis Side

Travis Scott

Yeah  
Oh my, oh my  
Oh my, oh my  
I've been up for a long time  
Oh my  
Oh my, oh my  
Oh my, oh my  
(Yeah)  
Oh my, oh my  
I've been up for a long time  
Oh my  
Oh my, oh my

I've been up for a long time  
Broad day  
I've been popping pills  
Pouring syrup, everyday  
Cuzo hanging at my aunty house (bando!) selling ye  
I got shooters dressed in camo  
Oh my  
I've been in and out the courthouse, drug tripping  
I've been flipping, flipping syrup, sipping, water whipping  
Mama kicked me out the house now, oh my  
I might end up on the couch now, oh my  
I'm on a flight now (yeah!), oh my  
LA at another couch now, oh my  
I'm counting up nothing but Benjamin's right now (money)  
Oh my  
I'm on a flight now, we so high  
About to get some cash now (cash!), oh my  
Got my momma that new house now (momma!), oh my  
Now she cannot kick me out now (no!), oh my  
I've been up for a long time (La Flame!), oh my

Oh my, oh my  
Oh my, oh my  
I've been up for a long time  
Oh my  
Oh my, oh my  
Oh my, oh my  
Oh my, oh my  
I've been up for a long time, oh my  
Oh my, oh my

Wow  
Let me tell you a little story about this side  
You really can't make it on this side  
Lot of lone stars on this side  
I feel a lot home on this side  
Ball until we fall on this side  
Lit late night on this side  
You never come around past midnight  
You miss everything on this side  
This side, this side  
This side, this side, this side, this side  
This side, this side  
This side, this side, this side

I made a lot of money on this side  
Lost a lot of money on this side  
Had my first kiss on this side  
Learned a lot of shit about this side  
Clearly I've been thinking about this side  
Tryna get back on this side  
Tryna get back whats been mine  
I gotta get back on this side  
Really miss the feeling of the late nights  
Shit we used to do around midnight  
Hangin' on the corner had shit tight  
Doin' all the drugs had to get right  
If I could get my partner back it would be nice  
He would shoot the one, wouldn't think twice  
He was too involved with the street life  
Only way to live on this side  
This side, this side, this side  
This side, this side, this side, this side  
This side, this side  
This side, this side, this side

Young rich nigga from the north side  
Paid my dues on this side  
Flipping up bricks on this side  
I made it out the hood I'm on the other side  
All my niggas on this side  
Keep it one hundred on this side  
Love to get money on this side  
No new niggas on this side  
Look at my diamonds don't get blind  
You better handcuff you ho with a zip tie (cuff!)  
I will take a busta down on this side  
Broke niggas stand to the left side  
Handsome and Wealthy on this side  
I came from the bottom and now I'm on top thats phenomenal  
This side, this side, this side, this side  
If I do not make it I wonder where I will go  
This side, this side, this side  
Graduated from the midget  
This the life I was living  
Graduated to a million  
It's the money that I'm getting  
Graduated from a hotbox now I ride around in a Bentley  
How we do it on

This side, this side, this side  
Always, always this side  
This side, this side, this side  
Thats right, thats right  
You ever come around thats midnight  
Midnight, midnight  
You know how I like my lean, po' up  
Just right  
On this side  
Find everything you need, everything you need on this side  
This side, this side, this side  
Is right