

SHYNE

Travis Scott

First time I went to Memphis
They had, it was a two-story club that only the downstairs was open
We lookin' down and it was a moshpit (Yeah)
Vybz Kartel ah talk
Remember we ah rep fi Cactus Jack
'Member some bwoys work
Ah we run di bomboclaat block
Shyne, Shyne
Shyne, what? What?
Mm, what?
Ayy, ayy
Shyne, what? Shyne, what? Shyne, ayy
Shyne, what? Ah
Ayy
Woo

I done lost some Flintstones makin' bed rock (Bed rock)
At the shared block (Block), not the Fairmont ('Mont)
Took some Dade County hoes to the Caribbean
And they twins and they thicker than the Clermonts (Thicker)
On a John Deere tractor, playin' head hunt (Skrرت, skrrrt)
Tom Cruise, fuck your couch, I do my own stunts (Uh)
Three 6, a Gangsta Boo, she took a whole blunt (It's lit)
This is that type of party, ayy (Party)
Ayy, hold up them Rollies and them Cartiers (Carti)
I still think a bustdown flyer, though I bought it plain (Flyer)
On this side, it's never dry, though it barely rains (Dry)
I be lookin' at the flames like we can do some things (It's lit)
Burn, baby (Burn), burn (Burn), DJ table turns (Burn)
You see them blunts in the ashtray, that's every opp we earned (Yeah)
Ass fat, ain't got no panties, I ain't got no words (Nah)
Gullwing Mercedes Benz way I switch and swerve (Skrرت)

Woah
Woah
Swoop it down, wobble it, wiggle it, wobble it, wiggle it
Wobble it, wiggle it, wobble it, wiggle it, woah
Swing
Woah
Woah
Swoop it down, wobble it, wiggle it, wobble it, wiggle it (GloRilla)
Wobble it, wiggle it, wobble it, wiggle it, woah (On the gang, gang)
Swing (On the, on the gang)

Got booked overseas for a nice-
ass fee, need some D, so I had to go to Canada first
He nutted, I swallowed them kids so fast, had to fuck around, put out an Amb
er Alert
It's 5 a.m., bitch, I'm up in the gym, but a lazy-
ass ho would discredit my work (The fuck?)
Word on the street I'm the bitch with the heat, you wouldn't even believe wh
at I charge for a verse (Woah)
Workin' hard, I'm grindin' (Hey), diamonds hittin', I'm shinin' (Hoo)
Gangster bitch for real, these hoes be on these beats just rhymin' (Weak ass
)
All my, all my opps be dyin' (Yup), all my friends be lyin' (For sure)
Havin' flashbacks when I was just ridin' that dick, damn near had forgot I w

as drivin' (Damn)

Don't ask me 'bout no ho I used to fuck with, I ain't got nothin' to say
My only regret is bein' too young to fuck Matthew McConaughey (On the gang,
huh)

Yeah, bitch, Matthew McConaughey

Wobble it, wiggle it, wobble it, wiggle it, wobble it, wiggle it, huh

Woah

Woah

Swoop it down, wobble it, wiggle it, wobble it, wiggle it

Wobble it, wiggle it, wobble it, wiggle it, woah

Swing

Woah

Woah

Swoop it down, wobble it, wiggle it, wobble it, wiggle it

Wobble it, wiggle it, wobble it, wiggle it, woah

Swing (Ooh)