

# 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 (Skrrt, skrrt)  
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 (Skrrt)

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 nuttied, I swallowed them kids so fast, had to fuck around, put out an Amber 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 what 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)