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

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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://greatlyrics.net/