Sin City

G.O.O.D. Music

[[Verse 1: Travis Scott]
10 a.m. its west side bitch
She see the glasses, so obvious
Run from home, after tonight we up out of here

Dont go home cause they just ran me up out of there All of those drunken nights then fuckin every night

She run her mouth, but cant eat right

Dont read between the line and figure out how to be white

She smelled the line, baby you know you dont need white

Now look what we did now, the cops behind us

Ran that red light, did you have to be mindless?

SMH, we all know that cocaine killed Abel

From the scholar letters devour this She stepped into hell, cause winter got cold

Dont look in her eyes, you might see straight to her soul

Dont say yes to that good, cause youll never know

Cause we lost in the city where sin is no biggy[Hook: Teyana Taylor]

Im here with open arms and I got her

Here is where her heart belongs

Her heart belongs with me

Here is where her heart

Im here and I wont go without her

This is where her heart belongs

It should be here with me

Here is where her heart[Break: Teyana Taylor & John Legend]

I beg for mercy today

They wont take me away

Take me away from you

Dont know what I would do

Dont let us die in vain

Dont let them see our pain

Wash these demons away

Wash these demons away[Verse 2: Malik Yusef]

You are all unwelcome to Sin City

Yet the population still increases its density

And that increases its intensity

Which increases the propensity

To complicate your simplicity

No matter your ethnicity

All for the sake of publicity, in this city[Verse 3: CyHi Da Prynce]

Huh, bad bitches with ass shots

Use a house as a stash spot

Lexus coupe with the rag-top

Im in the loop, warm tie like a ascot

I used to run with the have-nots

Kept the ave hot just so we could have knots

A lot of niggas see they dreams in a glass pot

Until the judge throw you in that box and watch your ass rot

We broke all the commandments

Authentic, Im hand-stitched

Come spend a day in my Hamlet

My city lost, some say its Atlantis

I went to Cannes with a tan bitch, Francis

She rode the broom on the beach, thats a sand witch

So I ate her like it, haters hate to like it

Sex, drugs, and playin dices, those are our favorite vices

But this lifell take a toll on ya

Well I guess you gotta pay the prices

I know who Christ is

And he never hung with the Saints it makes no sense to save the righteous

By the age ten, we were caged in

Now they raise men in the state pen

Fake friends, forgive em for they sins

God bless the city, amen[Hook][Verse 4: Malik Yusef]

And now Im one of the residents

They walk with none of the repercuss, but all of the decadence

And all the fuckin debauchery

Adult film star, somebodys fuckin watchin me

I always feel like, Im almost feel like

Cause I could feel it in the air tonight

I did some wrongs I wouldnt dare to right

And wrote some songs I wouldnt dare recite

But I am willing to share tonight

In the city that is as unfair as life

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