

beibs in the trap

Travis Scott

I just poured a 8th in a liter
Throw some Jolly Ranchers in make it sweeter
Versace my clothes I'm with a white hoe
And she snortin' three lines like Adidas
Got a black girl rolling off molly
Got a white bitch snorting up snow
Say she want real niggas in the party
Parents gon' leave the keys to the condo
Bitch close the door, there's shit on your nose (That coca)
She said she want more
She said she want more
So I'mma get more
Yeah I'mma get more
Bitch close the door, there's shit on your nose
She said she want more
She said she want more
So I'mma get more
Yeah I'mma get more I just poured a 8th in a liter
With a white bitch sniffin' on Bieber
Are you sure you want to party with the demons
Bitch, looking for her phone I ain't seen it
Toe frost bit water no Fiji
Free Stix I'm poured up and I'm leanin'
I got a couple pussy niggas in their feelings
'Cause their main bitch wanna come see me
She said she want more
Your girl is a hoe, you need to let go
She fucked on my bros, shes snorting the snow
Now she touchin' her toes
She got Anna Nicole all in her nose
If they kick down the door we gon' get locked for sure
She said she want more
(Fuck it) I'mma get more Baby, high life, sleepy, night night
Flashes spotlight, pull up, night sky
Peace peace, peace to God
Bite me bite me, strike me
Indict me, snipe it, swipe it, rob it, trap it
I'm lit, lightning, white bitch, she thick
Pulled out in the hood Toyota

Drove back to the hood Lambo
Crushed xans, crushed xans in my soda
Riding around the city with my eyes closed
Crazy girls got it poppin', AOD got it poppin'
Tryna' text my accountant
Ain't no service in the mountains (Straight up!)
Won't you come to the bottom
Know you heard a lot about 'em
Heard they take that then they change like a mood ring
I watched them take that then they change like a mood ring
Pulled out in the hood Toyota
Drove back to the hood Lambo
Crushed xans, crushed xans in my soda
Riding around the city with my eyes closed I just poured a 8th in a liter
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Songwriters

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