

goosebumps

Travis Scott

7:30, you lying

Ooh I get those goosebumps every time, yeah, you come around, yeah

You ease my mind, you make everything feel fine

Worry about those condoms, and way too numb, yeah

It's way too drum, yeah

I get those goosebumps every time, I need the heimlich

Throw that to the side, yeah

I get those goosebumps every time, yeah, when you're not around

When you throw that to the side, yeah

I get those goosebumps every time 7-1-3 to the 281, yeah I'm riding

Why they on me?

Why they on me, I'm flying, sippin lowkey

I'm sipping lowkey and Onix, rider, rider

When I'm pullin up right beside ya

Popstar, love Mariah when I text a cute game

Wildness, throw a stack on the Bible

Never snapchat or took molly

She fall through plenty, her and all her ginnies

We at the top floor, right there off of Henny

Oh no, I can't fuck with y'all

When I'm with my squad I cannot do no wrong

Saucin' in the city, don't get misinformed

They gon' pull up on you (brr, brr, brr)

We gon' do some things, some things you can't relate

Cause we from a place, a place you cannot stay

You can't go, I don't know

Oh, back the fuck up off me (brr, brr, brr) I get those goosebumps every time, yeah, you come around, yeah

You ease my mind, you make everything feel fine

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It's way too drum, yeah

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When you throw that to the side, yeah

I get those goosebumps every time I wanna press my line, yeah, I wanna press my

I want a green light, I wanna be like

I wanna press my line, yeah

I want to take that ride, yeah

I'm gonna press my line

I wanna green like, I wanna be like, I wanna press my
Mama, dear, spare your feeling
I'm reliving moments, peeling more residual
I can buy the building, burn the building, take your bitch
Rebuild the building just to fuck some more
I can justify my love for you and touch the sky for God to stop, debating wall
Put the pussy on a pedestal
Put the pussy on a high horse
That pussy to die for
That pussy to die for
Peter, piper, picked a peppers
I could pick your brain and put your heart together
Read apart, the shady parts and party hard, the diamonds yours
The coupe forever
My best shots might shoot forever like (brr) I get those goosebumps every time, yeah, you come around, yeah
You ease my mind, you make everything feel fine
Worry about those condoms, and way too numb, yeah
It's way too drum, yeah
I get those goosebumps every time, I need the heimlich
Throw that to the side, yeah
I get those goosebumps every time, yeah, when you're not around
When you throw that to the side, yeah
I get those goosebumps every time

Songwriters

JACQUES WEBSTER, RONALD LATOUR, KEVIN GOMRINGER, TIM GOMRINGER, DAVEON
JACKSON, KENDRICK DUCKWORTH Published by
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