

# Skyfall

## Travis Scott

[Intro: Travis Scott]

Ooooh, ahhhh

Oooh, oooh, ahhh

Oooh, oooh, oooh, ahh[Hook 1: Travis Scott]

I'm trapped in my conscious

My trap is still bunkin', it got all these hundreds

Hit up the hood pharmacist, he serve all the muddy

He might shoot at your buddy

He shot at my buddy

The sky keep on fallin'

The drugs I keep callin'

He keep pickin' up for me

They love me

I don't wanna buy, oh no

It won't get me high, oh no[Verse 1: Travis Scott]

Yea, that's that loud shit, yeah

I been out on my latest trip

I've been drunk in my latest whip

So I might crash in that ass forreal

Hit the club for the cougars

I never got down with the morals of Martin Luther

I'm just tryna ball, why these niggas want me neutered?

Got her down to her drawers, shawty get a little nuder

They just wanna hang like my nigga Mr. Cooper

I'm so ahead of my time, could I show up any sooner?

They said I fucked the roommates you know that just a rumor

Have you ever got stoned with your motherfuckin' jeweler

Scott La Flame, no Rick the Ruler

Yeah[Hook 2: Travis Scott]

I don't wanna ball no more

Your shit ain't gettin' me high no more

My trap is still bunky it get all these hundreds

Might jump with no bungee

I'm gone off that muddy

I'm trapped in my conscious

My trap is still bunky

They get all of these hundreds

Might jump with no bungee

Get lost in the muddy

I might shoot at your buddy who shot at my buddy  
Was it love if you love me  
And the sky keep on callin'  
The drugs I keep on callin'  
They keep pickin' up for me  
They love me  
I don't wanna buy no more  
Your shit ain't gettin' me high no more  
I'm trapped in my conscious  
My trap is still bunky  
They get all of these hundreds  
Might jump with no bungie  
I'm gone off that muddy  
The drugs keep on callin'  
The sky keep on fallin'[Bridge: Young Thug]  
The drugs keep on callin'  
The sky keep on fallin'  
The drugs keep on callin'  
The sky keep on fallin'  
The drugs keep on callin'  
The sky keep on fallin'  
The sky keep on fallin'  
Look me inside of my eyes  
All of these problems I'm tryna disguise[Verse 2: Young Thug]  
I'm it like a game that get played by a kid  
Pussy boy I'm on your hair like a wig  
Diamonds water like I bought 'em from a squid  
A1's what she get when she want dick  
Black diamonds like I'm Akon kid  
Whippin' I can join a two to a six  
Real talk, on Blood you dead  
And I still want that head like a lead  
Hit the school, make it rain on a principal  
I will leave a nigga smokin' like an Optimo  
All my bitches they all gringo  
They ride with heat, ready to sting bro  
I got 300 bitches like I'm Sosa ho  
My jewelry shinin' like some mop and glow  
Inside her pant is a camel toe  
I swear I fell in love with all those[Hook 2:][Outro: Young Thug]  
Metro Boomin' want some more nigga