

# Tourist (Feat. Travi\$ Scott & Lil Wayne)

## DJ Khaled

We The Best Music!  
How many times the merry-go-round goes around  
You come around a whole lot of times  
DJ Khaled! Bust a trip, come and be my tourist  
Pretty bitches walkin' 'round my forest  
How does it feel, my nigga? Damn it feel great  
Bust a trip, come and be my tourist I might bust that little bitch, pass to my buddy  
Bust that bitch and pass her to my buddy  
How does it feel, my nigga? Damn I feel great  
Bust a little bitch and pass her to my buddy Gin and tonic, pass that to my buddies  
On that lean and soda, I'm not no alcoholic  
How does that feel, my nigga? I said it feel great  
Come bust a trip and come and be my tourist (Straight up!)  
Alligator swamp, we pill pop in my hood  
Ain't no changin' that, 'cause that check we on good (Straight up!)  
9 A.M. clockin', 4 A.M. water whippin'  
Just got to the Mo, my niggas still leanin', tippin'  
Had to bust a bitch I knew back from my old days  
Shawty held me down when a nigga had that bald fade (Straight up!)  
504, my nigga, shout my woadie  
La Flame killin' you niggas, damn, I'm sorry  
That's not my kid, call up my nigga Maury  
Drinkin', drivin', but I wore a condom and I'm stickin' to that story  
I bust a nut like I bust a brick  
Bust a band like I bust a bitch  
Bust a nigga like I bust a bitch  
But I pass it like I'm Robert Horry (Straight up!) Bust a trip, come and be my tourist  
Pretty bitches walkin' 'round my forest  
How does it feel, my nigga? Damn it feel great  
Bust a trip, come and be my tourist  
Bust a trip, come and be my tourist  
Pretty bitches walkin' 'round my forest  
How does it feel, my nigga? Damn it feel great  
Bust a trip, come and be my tourist (Straight up!) Wayne's world, party time, excellent  
She might be a tourist and terrorist  
A Hell's Angel actin' like she heaven sent, Lord  
We can go sight seein' and all that  
She can be wifey and all that  
She's the tourist, I'm her tour guide

Can't see this bullshit, I hit bullseye  
The weed got her lightheaded, red eyes  
I told her, "Don't worry, we stay high"  
Plus there's a bed on my tour bus  
So you can get fucked as we pull out, Lord  
I pull out like skrrt in New Orleans  
I pull up her skirt and get gnarly  
She come to Wayne's world just to party  
And all of my tourists is foreign Bust a trip, come and be my tourist  
Pretty bitches walkin' 'round my forest  
How does it feel, my nigga?  
Damn, it feel great (Straight up!)  
Bust a trip, come and be my tourist (Straight up!)  
Bust a trip, come and be my tourist  
Pretty bitches walkin' 'round my forest  
How does it feel, my nigga?  
Damn, it feel great  
Bust a trip, come and be my tourist (Straight up!) Khaled, fuck with your boy  
Bust a trip and come and be my tourist  
Moolah!  
God is great  
We winnin'  
Amen  
Hallelujah, Hollygrove  
Hallelujah, Hollygrove  
I'm gone  
Bust a trip and come and be my tourist

Songwriters

DWAYNE CARTER, DWANE II WEIR, KHALED KHALED, TRAVIS SCOTT  
Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group  
Song Discussions is protected by  
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>