Pornography

Travis Scott

Nine light years away, just outside of the Kepler solar system We find ourself consumed and utterly mesmerized With a story of a young rebel against the system Refusing to conform or comply to the ways of authority He chose the mood of "fuck this shit" At that moment, the one known as Jacq turned to Scott Chose to jump off his mama porch and lead the stampede of lost souls In the middle of their metamorphosis, not quite through with their journey Ain't made it through whatever the fuck they gon' be in life But whatever it is, it's better than here So fuck you and fuck this No monogamy, mÃ@nage with me Pornography surrounding me You get high with me, you come down with me That's all I need in my fantasy All these flashing lights Give you some of me, you want all of me And get high with me, and come down with me Yeah that's all I need in my fantasyYou remind me of my ex, crazy love We designed our love around the drugs We both feelin' this cup, we both tryna fuck I'mma rub a dub, tryna get a nutNo monogamy, ménage with me Pornography surrounding me You get high with me, you come down with me That's all I need in my fantasy All these flashing lights blinding me Give you some of me, you want all of me And get high with me, and come down with me That's all I need in my fantasyThe story of the bastard was never told The soul of a bastard was never sold Can be survive? Or could be fall in love? Living like a bronco, lifestyle wild and untamed Sit sip at the top, a long list of no named Misfits can't wait to get a chance to say fuck you to the ones that say fuck you Tell 'em do ya thing, Codeine and cocaine cartels Who leads the charge of this young mob? La flame he is in his head, the world is yoursWake up nigga, gotta get the cake up, nigga Niggas in the bushes in the farms Might gotta got to rake up a nigga

I'm way too antsy, cause my ambition's too frantic

I might need to move to Atlantis, cause my mind's too outlandishIt's the rodeo, time to get started Houston nigga, goin' James Harden

They would swallow all the niggas in the projects

Wonder why a nigga went cold hearted

They wanna put my soul up on an auction

But I'mma make 'em take the fall like August

And they gon' vote me right in on my caucus

And I'mma show these niggas how to get lawless

Why your hands out, asking "could you hold one?"

Who do I owe, nigga, no one

They bigging you up but you low down

Animated acting frozen

I got porno pics, wish I can post them

Stackin' Franklins, I can't fold 'em

Niggas askin' for the old him

But I'm way too young to be the old him

I'mma make this chick crack Lamar Odom

Till I climb to the top of the podiumSo wake up nigga, gotta get the cake up, nigga

Niggas in the bushes, niggas on the farm

Might gotta rake up a nigga

I'm way too antsy, cause my ambition's too frantic

I might move out to Atlantis, cause my mind's too outlandish

We gon' rule the world, we gon' rule the world

We gon' rule the worldLa Flame says "let your ambition carry you"

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/