

HOUSTONFORNICATION

Travis Scott

I might need me some ventilation
A little vacation, Houstonfornication
Mind redefine new renovations
Space coupe back out of the space station
Float around town do that on the dailyHow I'm supposed to feel safe, twelve live adjacent (twelve)
Crib built like a prison where them bitches gated (yeah)
Spendin' all my time up there gettin' faded (it's lit)
Handin' out the E! to the Entertainment (alright)
Yeah, you know I'm the saddest
poppin' and it's dangerous (pop it pop it)
Ridin' through the clouds we goin' through the vapors (phew phew)
I'm just tryna get the paper, stayin' out the papers
It ain't easily done it ain't easy (yeah)
Pop a seal like it's Chris make it look breezy (it's lit)
Wedding bands on my fist and its freezing (straight up)
Throw the bands get a kiss then she leave me
I just want the piece to the lambo' over Mercedes (yeah)
Just built the Astroworld playground
to play with my babies, yuh (my baby)
Had a few pop singers, anyone could be yo' mama (yeah)
Had some real conversations with my
nigga, Bill, about congress yeah (straight up)
We at the fest come and link, per-request (yeah, alright)
Send the pin drop it in GPS (yeah yeah)
Seein' flashes oh no no that's my neck (yeah, it's lit)
I've been livin' paranoid watch yo' step (yeah yeah)Ain't never freein' up and never let y'all man
We always forgive but don't forget easily (alright)
Cut my phone off so they can never reach me
Life is just a maze goin' through my phases
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If it rides on the East land on the West
We gon' make that shit pop bust it for a check
Caught a plays link the squad we gon' make it cashYeah, no one can press me but the press
Nobody can check me when it's chess (ah nah for real)
They comin' at my neck like Gillette (Gillette)
I'm out the cash that's the butterfly effect

I've been locked in for so long I done got dreads
Took the girl off the net worked it up the net
Iced out watches for the game Pattek the set
Had to move up off my block, it took finesse yeah
Just keep droppin' them bombs you
should probably save your breath yeah
We ain't gone play the steel why you tryna funk the flex yeah
All my dogs in my wheel they gon' ride you the death yeah
Elevator up the hill we ain't never take the steps (yeah yeah) Ain't never freein' up and never let y'all man
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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