

# Portland (feat. Quavo & Travis Scott)

Drake

[Intro: Drake]

Murda on the beat, so it's not nice

Yeah

It's all Habibis ting, ya?[Verse 1: Drake]

Yeah, my side girl got a 5S with the screen cracked

Still hit me back right away, better not never hesitate

Don't come around thinkin' you gettin' saved

Tryna show the dogs brighter days

Got a torch, tryna light the way

Bitin' everybody, which is ironic 'cause your next album probably won't ever see the light of day

Have fans but you let 'em down

But I guess that's how you niggas gettin' down

I'm so high up I'm like, "How is niggas really gettin' down?"

I could never have a kid, then be out here still kiddin' around

Boys playin' around, where you really wanna take it now?

I got a hundred fifty thousand dollars for an after party

And I gave it to the killas just to break it down

Bring us up, I never take us down

But if you bring me up, then they might take you down

Fake fuck with me back then

But it's gettin' hard for you to fake it now

Fuck bein' rich when I'm forty, man, I'm tryna make it now[Hook: Quavo]

Hell nah

Never let these niggas ride your wave

Nope, no way, nah

Never let these niggas ride your wave

Nope, no way, nah

Park the Benz just to the ride the Wraith

Skrrt, skrrt

Ten million dollars, gotta hide the safe

Skrrt, skrrt, oh

Michael Phelps with the swim moves

Skrrt, skrrt, oh

Michael Jordan with the tennis shoes

Skrrt, Skrrt[Verse 2: Quavo]

(Quavo) Young nigga, I invented you

Ike Turner with the left hand

Griselda Blanco with the trap moves

Gangland with the right hand

Undertaker with the tattoos  
Never listen to the class rules  
Switch it up would be the last move (Let's go!)  
I'm a magnet for bad bitches (magnet)  
You got the going out sad bitches  
I spent a fifty on the chain (racks)  
You spent your last fifty (ugh, cash)  
I got the keys to the streets (keys)  
You got the key to defeat (defeated)  
I got the keys to the warzone (brrrapt)  
You got the key to the bees (ugh)[Hook: Quavo]  
Hell nah  
Never let these niggas ride your wave  
Nope, no way, nah  
Never let these niggas ride your wave  
Nope, no way, nah  
Park the Benz just to ride the Wraith  
Skrrt, skrrt  
Ten million dollars, gotta hide the safe[Verse 3: Travis Scott]  
We gon' go live, we gon' go live, yep  
We gon' go live, we gon' go live, yep  
Gettin' loose, off that Henny, rock and that Goose  
Ocean deep in my swimmin' pool  
Throwin' Dead Prez in my livin' room  
Takin' shots, feelin' bulletproof  
Flood my rollie, told my bitch, "Let's go snorkelin'!"  
Out in Portland, tryna get in her organs  
No, I did not sign with Jay, but I still send a Tidal wave  
Yep, I might just go get the fade  
Buy the du-rag and just tie the waves  
It's lit at the crib, you could stay  
Me and Drake kick like Kid N' Play  
The way that she servin' that cake, I gotta sit back and digest  
I guess, fuck the fuck-shit, I'm biased  
I mix, double the cup with Nitrous  
Got my momma out the basement  
That's a different type of face lift  
Free Max B out the bracelets  
Don't hit us askin' what the wave is[Hook: Quavo]  
Hell nah  
Never let these niggas ride your wave  
Nope, no way, nah  
Never let these niggas ride your wave  
Nope, no way, nah  
Park the Benz just to the ride the Wraith

Skrrt, skrrt  
Ten million dollars, gotta hide the safe  
Skrrt, skrrt, oh  
Michael Phelps with the swim moves  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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