

# BEEP BEEP

Travis Scott

Pop out, she creepin' (Pop out, she creepin')  
Main bitch, she leavin' (Main bitch, she leavin')  
Take six this evening (Take six this evening, yeah)  
Big-booty bitch, I need it (Big-booty bitch, I need it)  
Wake up, why you sleepin'? (Wake up, why you sleepin'?)  
This phone is beepin' (This phone is beepin', beep, beep)  
This phone is beepin' (This phone is beepin', beep, beep)  
This phone is beepin'

Bro sellin' bricks from the cell, right out the cell, rockin' Margiel' (Yeah )

Drank got me movin' like a snail, ridin' through hell, tryna stay loud (It's lit)

My bitch put it on well, walk in with a smell, thuggin' with the fellas  
Rick Owens kit (Rick Owens kit), the floor, I sleep on (The floor, I sleep on)

The phone is beepin' (Beepin'), she callin' it an evenin' (Evenin')

Enough, like Pinky, new chain, we should link (Ball and chain)

Blue hundreds, it's leanin' (Blue), stack it up, stinky (Straight up)

Ice her up, rinky (Rinky), put her on lingy (Lingo)

Put her in a Lam' or the Benz, is she slim or she thick? It depends

Look like you rock YSL with this tint (Alright)

We've been up four days in a row, how many more days until I'm a hit?

She sleepin' in my crib like she ain't got rent

Hold on, you hearin' all these chains that's slappin' on my chest?

(Woo)

Double C's switched in the verse

Got my name stitched in the 'burbs

Went front door to the Met

But, no, no, ho, I ain't met

Put her front row at event

Then buy the clothes you can get, yeah

Baby, these braids, not dreads

You can come through to the ends

We drink cool, it's rare

Chokin' on both for the chair

Had to fall through with a nine-piece (Icy)

Well overdue for affair (Yeah)

No need for makeup or underwear

'Cause I been locked in at the crib (Woo)

Pop out, she creepin' (Pop out, she creepin', pop it, pop it)

Main bitch, she leavin' (Leavin')

Huh, take six this evening (Woo, leave it)

Hmm, big-booty bitch, I need it (Big-booty bitch, I need it)

Wake up, why you sleepin'? (Wake up, why you sleepin'?)

This phone is beepin' (This phone is beepin', beep, beep, beep)

This phone is beepin' (This phone is beepin', beep, beep, beep)

Phone on vibrate, make her legs vibrate

Fly them hoes out, make them hoes migrate

She shake that ass, the bag gon' gyrate

Water my neck, lil' bitch went dehydrated

I'm on her back like carbohydrates

In London with killers, totin' swords with my mates

Came out the trenches, bananas on K's

Fuck a hundred niggas gon' do with these apes?

Phone keep beepin', she twistin' her face  
You know that we sneakin', girl, stay in your place  
I got shawty geekin', lil' tentacle deep in  
She ride, the bed squeakin', put oil on her brakes  
These bitch niggas speakin', my name in they mouth  
Ain't gon' shower for days, now how my dick taste?  
Rainbow diamonds, this shit on me blingin'  
Stepped out of the jeweler, bought a gay parade (Woo, woo)

Pop out, she creepin' (Pop out, she creepin', pop it, pop it)  
So bored at the house, she leavin'  
Huh, take six this evening (Woo, leave it huh)  
Got a ho in my kennel crossbreedin'  
Wake up, why you sleepin'? (Wake up, why you sleepin'? Wake up)  
This phone is beepin' (This phone is beepin')  
Her phone is beepin'  
This phone is beepin' (This phone is beepin')  
Her phone is beepin'  
Her phone is beepin' (Her phone is beepin', yeah, yeah)

But that would be, Jamaica, Jamaica would be where you would go to really hear like  
A lot of rap music and a lot of R&B, so, they, they play mainly dance music  
Then they have they rap set  
And then they go into reggae  
And then they go back to, to the regular music and shit like that  
That's as close as you can get to twerking