

# CHAMPAIN & VACAY

Travis Scott

Brick Squad

Travis, Waka, Scott, Flocka, Flame

Mm, mm

Mm

This shit get intergalactic (Yeah, Flocka)

Then like the ski lifts, take these bitches to Aspen (Baow, baow, baow, baow, baow)

Know you a freak, girl, you can stop all the actin' (Baow, baow, baow, baow, baow)

She don't really do the vacay and the champagne (No way, yup)

She wanna go hard in the damn paint (Flocka, yeah)

Let me see you go hard just for me, babe

Can you go hard? (Baow, baow, baow)

Squad (Squad)

(North Memphis, South Memphis, Westwood, Orange—)

Baow, baow, Flocka

Back and I'm causin' a stir

How the fuck I got the drink out in Europe? Shawty keep twistin' her hair (Baow, baow, baow)

She wanna see how the— hah, hah, she wanna see how the JACKBOYS move (Flex, baow, brr)

Spit on the mic, baby, check, one, two (Yup, yup, yup, yup, yup, yup, yup, yup)

Couple of killers, I'm flyin' a private, I ain't even gotta go check my tool (Flocka)

Like what's up? What's up? What's up with niggas?

They wonder why I don't wan' fuck with niggas

Remember when they wouldn't fuck with niggas

I changed the city from all that I know (Baow, baow)

I'm tryna bring a Grammy to the Mo

Soon as she see me, she open her throat

Call her Little Caesars, she hot, hot, and ready to go (Rollin')

I don't like turnin' up none of my hoes

Shit that I hit, niggas never would know

You not my shit, that's twinski

Fuck me good, get an AMG Benzki or a brand-new Lambski (Ski)

Niggas be prayin' they turn me down, whole time, nigga, I been geeked (JACKBOYS 2, squad)

Yeah, hittin' your bitch whole time you been sleep

Walked in LV, ten chains, feelin' like a nigga just walked in ten deep (Yeah, JACKBOYS 2)

Yeah, man, I swear these old niggas kill me (Baow, baow)

Know my YNs feel me (Baow, baow, baow)

They just want the real me, yeah

Blue Bugatti, I'm dodgin' TMZ (Baow, baow)

Made a hundred off pushin' T's (Baow, baow, baow)

Now my phone on DND, yeah

I just made her pay the fee

I just made her stay for keeps

Ridin' shit, it never leaks

You know how many T's I— psh

This shit get intergalactic

Then like the ski lifts, take these bitches to Aspen

Know you a freak, girl, you can stop all the actin' (Baow, baow, baow, baow)  
She don't really do the vacay and the champagne (Flex)  
She wanna go hard in the damn paint (You know, Flocka)  
Let me see you go hard for me, babe  
Can you go hard? (Squad)

Paul and them, Paul and Juicy and them was the last niggas to fly  
'Cause they was not goin' nowhere without it  
And when the goddamn Excursion came, that was, nigga, that was it for them  
They damn sure wasn't flyin', 'cause now they can bring as many niggas as they want  
They got enough room for clothes, DJ turntables, sticks  
Weed, liquor, all that shit  
All in one motherfuckin' truck, nigga