

goosebumps

Travis Scott

Yeah

7:30 in the night, yeah

Ooh

I get those goosebumps every time, yeah, you come around, yeah
You ease my mind, you make everything feel fine
Worried 'bout those comments, I'm way too numb, yeah
It's way too dumb, yeah
I get those goosebumps every time, I need the Heimlich
Throw that to the side, yeah
I get those goosebumps every time, yeah, when you're not around
When you throw that to the side, yeah
I get those goosebumps every time, yeah

713 through the 281, yeah I'm riding
Why they on me?
Why they on me? I'm flying, sippin' low-key
I'm sipping low-key in Onyx, rider, rider
When I'm pullin' up right beside ya
Pop star, lil' Mariah
When I text a cute game, wildness
Throw a stack on the Bible
Never Snapchat or took molly

She fall through plenty, her and all her ginnies, yeah
We at the top floor, right there off Doheny, yeah
Oh no, I can't fuck with y'all, yeah
When I'm with my squad I cannot do no wrong, yeah
Saucin' in the city, don't get misinformed, yeah
They gon' pull up on you (brr, brr, brr)
Yeah, we gon' do some things, some things you can't relate, yeah
'Cause we from a place, a place you cannot stay
Oh, you can't go, oh I don't know
Oh, back the fuck up off me (brr, brr, brr)

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I wanna press my like, yeah, I wanna press my
I want a green light, I wanna be like
I wanna press my line, yeah
I want to take that ride, yeah
I'm gonna press my line
I want a green light, I wanna be like, I wanna press my
Mama, dear, spare your feelings
I'm reliving moments, peeling more residual
I can buy the building, burn the building, take your bitch
Rebuild the building just to fuck some more
I can justify my love for you
And touch the sky for God to stop debating war

Put the pussy on a pedestal
Put the pussy on a high horse
That pussy to die for
That pussy to die for
Peter, piper, picked a pepper
So I could pick your brain and put your heart together
We depart the shady parts and party hard, the diamonds yours
The coupe forever
My best shots might shoot forever like (brr)

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