

# HOUDINI

Travis Scott

Ooh (What the fuck they on, man?)  
(Beep, beep, beep, beep)  
What? What? Uh, what?  
Ooh (Hold up, yeah, hold up)  
Ooh (Hold up, yeah, what? Check it out, slatt)  
Ooh (Yeah, what? What? Yeah)  
What? What? What? What?  
What? What? What? What?  
What? What? What? What?

Moved at me, you moved with caution (What? Yeah)  
Uh, 512, she ball from Austin (Ooh, it's lit)  
Uh, watchin' Family Guy, no way to pause it (Alright)  
Yeah, heard the voicemail and she damn near lost it (What?)  
Hear the silence, hear the water from the faucet (Straight up, phew)  
One, two, three, we lasted longer than an auction (Yeah, yeah)  
Thought I sold it, but it ain't no way she bought it (Yeah)  
Time to fill up the 'Wood with narcotics (It's lit)  
Yeah, I'm up in the trees if you need me (In the trees)  
Yeah, back up and the gang go for a three-peat (Alright)  
Yeah, back up off the gang, man, we need three feet (Three)  
While I mix up the magic, Houdini (Yeah)

I'm in the 9 (Ooh)  
I'm in the 9  
I'm in the 9 (Ooh)  
I'm in the 9  
Yeah, reppin' the 9, yeah  
Yeah, I'm in my prime  
Ayy, yeah, we in the grind  
Breakin' it down  
I just left Houston, ooh, yeah  
Meet me at Travis' spot, ooh  
We at the Batcave, yeah  
We at the pitstop, yeah  
I got these dreadlocks, yeah  
I'm in the big block, yeah  
I'm in that rich spot, yeah  
You in the fed spot, ooh  
I feel like the only one, hold up  
They callin' me deadstock, ayy  
These niggas be holdin' their tongue, hold up  
They don't be sayin' a lot  
I'm in a bloody spot, uh (Slatt)  
I'm in a bloody spot, what? (Slatt)  
I'm in a dirty spot, huh (Slatt)  
I'm in a bloody spot, uh (Slatt)  
I'm in the trap, I'm in the back, I'm in the birdy spot, uh  
Got a little dirty thot, ayy  
She come with a dirty spot, ayy  
That come with a dirty pot, yeah  
I need the dirty with pop, yeah  
I need a bitty with pop, yeah  
All of my bitches gon' pop, yeah (What? Pop, pop, what?)  
(Ooh, what?)