

# LOOOVE

Travis Scott

I get it, I get it, I get it, love  
They love me, they love me, love me long time  
I get it, I get it, I get it, love  
They love me, they love me, love me long time  
I get it, I get it, I get it, love  
They love me, they love me, love me long time (Long time, long time)  
I get it, I get it, I get it, love  
They love me, they love me, love me long time (Long time, long time)

Y'all feel, y'all feel like that?  
Y'all feel, y'all feel like that?

They give me, they give me love, they love the Scott  
They love how the disc rock, they lovin' the Jac'  
No Wi-Fi, we hot spottin', connected the block  
Rollin' through the club, we feelin' the love  
Iller than my trees, they jockin' my steeze, please  
Five hundred degrees, nigga, who hotter than me? (Bitches, yeah)

Y'all feel, y'all feel like that?  
Y'all feel, y'all feel like that?

They love me, love me, love me, yeah, they love me long time  
They love me, they love me, love to show me love (Love)  
They love me, love me, love me, yeah, they love me long time  
They love me, they love me, love to show me love (Love)

Y'all feel, y'all feel like that?  
Y'all feel, y'all feel like that?

Come and kick back with us  
This a new religion, come and have mass with us  
Tell me, have you made love to a bachelor-turned-ambassador?  
Used to grow up in the backwoods  
Come take a ride with the real, it's the last of us  
We gon' make them Vogue bitches turn racheter  
First task, 'nihilate, you used to laugh at us  
Pass the Actavis 'cause a nigga past passivist  
Imagine my world of misogyny  
Nigga, fuck a, fuck a monogamy  
Got her head tipped over the driver's seat  
Meet me, don't go tell my mama 'bout this, baby  
Hold up, we gon' own the summer  
Never, never stressin', no, we always hit the numbers  
Cuzzo always stressin', always cuffin' different numbers  
Know he tired of makin' shit, you know the streets don't make diplomas  
Drunk somethin', tryna find my keys  
I find myself lookin' down at the stars, the bees  
The stars align, remember when it was Ramadan  
Might try a line, might try some crime, might try to dime  
But now it's time  
Baby, now it's time, na-na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na  
I get the love and they givin' it up like

I get it, I get it, I get it, love  
They love me, they love me, love me long time

I get it, I get it, I get it, love  
They love me, they love me, love me long time (Time, time)  
I get it, I get it, I get it, love  
They love me, they love me, love me long time (Long time, long time)  
I get it, I get it, I get it, love  
They love me, they love me, love me long time (Long time, long time)

Y'all feel, y'all feel like that?  
Y'all feel, y'all feel like that?

It's on fire toni-

The night is too young and the love in the air, it hit me  
Follow all the vibes, I'm in every city  
Gamble with your life, thinkin' 'bout it woday  
Tell ya homie chill tonight, you don't want it with him  
We raise our glasses, the madness  
The tiny waist, the asses, dancin' in trances  
Baby say she ready and we 'bout to find out  
Don't be mad that your girl done found 'bout  
And we get it  
Never lied, rager-fied, on a mission  
And they lookin' like they know, but they didn't  
Let me slip into my mode, I slip round the notes  
Smokin' plenty with tequila, baby  
Members of The Rage runway with it  
Fashion week in Paris, front row with it  
Diamonds always dancin', no bullshittin'  
See a Black god on the job, yeah, I'm so winnin'