

# Maria I'm Drunk

Travis Scott

Made it to LA, yeah  
Finally in LA, yeah  
Lookin' for the weed though  
Tryna make my own dough  
Callin' for Maria  
Lost without Maria  
I dive in the marina  
So trust me, baby trust me  
Trust me, baby trust me  
Trust me, baby trust me  
I don't mind  
Trust me, baby trust me  
Trust me, baby trust me  
Trust me, baby trust me  
I don't mind  
Trust me  
Trust me  
Trust me  
Trust me  
Trust me  
Trust me  
Yeah I don't mind  
(Travi\$ eating chips)  
Travi\$ Scott  
Thugger Thugger, nigga

Call your friends, let's get drunk  
Call your friends, let's get drunk  
Call your friends and let's get drunk  
Call your friends and let's get drunk  
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Call your friends and let's get drunk  
Call your friends and let's get drunk

Twelve more hours left for us in a day  
(Call your friends and let's get drunk)  
I've been drinkin' all day, I've been floatin' all day  
(Call your friends and let's get drunk)  
Bring your ass over here now  
You know where, how I stay  
I've been gone for some time now  
I just want a lil' taste  
Mix it, mix it, pour (lean, lean)  
Drinkin', sippin', slow  
Drink so cold now, froze, froze, froze  
Come on over, get drunk

Damn girl, I'll be up late  
If you want you can meet me at the studio  
Yeah, I've been drinkin' all night  
Take a shot, all we got is Don Julio  
I'm guessin' this is new to you  
Thinkin' 'bout all the things that I would do to you  
Them lips on fire and them hips don't lie  
Girl I just wanna see what that booty do  
Let's lose each other's mind

Let's make each other's night  
We'll take advantage of time  
While we're both intertwined  
Girl I want you on the rocks, no chaser  
Be sure to drink it all, won't waste ya  
I know you stay sober  
I'm sure a few drinks won't phase you

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Caress lil' mama for weed, and she did it for free  
(Call your friends and lets get drunk)  
Yeah, that thing wet, baby, I need skis  
(Call your friends let's get drunk)  
Yeah I need to skeet  
Call it back from the track  
Then I'ma speed race in that  
Lil' mama still got my back  
Pull down your pants, I want crack  
I'm rollin' weed, this ain't trees (Bitch)  
My bitch brown like Hennessy (Bitch)  
Big blood like Freddy in dreams (Bitch)  
Dressed in a tie like the Dean (Bitch)  
Drunk and in love with my baby  
Baby do not go fast, go slow, wait  
Tell me, tell me information, I got rained on me  
Let's take a shot together and then lay up like planks  
Never ever, do I wanna leave my little lady  
Patrón down, back down, they got a plan 'fore that boy wake  
Told God if I get a iced out watch I won't be late (I promise)  
Every time I try to stick it in all the way  
Baby girl be like "ay ay, ay ay"

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