

## Part Time

Travis Scott

Part time, work at Sam's  
Yeah she still work with her man  
I can fall through, just no cams, yeah  
White pills on my mans  
I can't fall asleep, off Xans, under circumstance  
Want me to fall off, can't go that easy  
I can't fall off, I know they need me

Gang-gang just like fam  
No new ones, can't take no chance, yeah  
They know I'm legend, yeah

O-o-o-hh (yeah), yeah  
O-o-o-hh (yeah), yeah, yeah

Don't look at me strange  
I got so good with that aim, so good at takin' names  
Somethin' 'bout this fame  
I mean sometimes leave me drained, but so good, can't complain  
Hundreds feel like ones, millions feel like thousands  
Never see the sun, always see the night end

Gang-gang just like fam  
No new ones, can't take no chance, yeah  
They know I'm legend, yeah

O-o-o-hh (yeah), yeah  
O-o-o-hh (yeah), yeah, yeah