

Party Till

Travis Scott

Yeah, ayy
Yeah, ayy
Yeah, ayy
Yeah
Yeah, ayy
Mustard on the beat, ho

You know when this song come on, it's the shit, my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
Call a few bitches, no niggas, that's it my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
A house in the hills at the top, my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
Party 'til they call the cops, my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
And we still lay on the stop, my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
We ain't scared of the cops, my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
Bottles gon' get popped, my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
Party 'til they call the cops, my nigga (Yeah, ayy)

When I call, pick up, oh, yeah, you know the deal (Yeah)
You know I need to cop a feel on you
Then go David Copperfield on you (Ooh)
Know this a whole lot to put on you (Ooh)
So are you still awake (Yeah), still awake? (Yeah)
Here to take (Yeah) a stick I give away
Goin' up, away (It's lit), up, up and away
Pour me up my drink (Straight up), tell me how it taste
Hop in a coupe (Coupe), if there's nothing to do (Do)
Me and my boo, ooh, ooh

You know when this song come on, it's the shit, my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
Call a few bitches, no niggas, that's it my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
A house in the hills at the top, my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
Party 'til they call the cops, my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
And we still lay on the stop, my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
We ain't scared of the cops, my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
Bottles gon' get popped, my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
Party 'til they call the cops, my nigga (Yeah, ayy)

If you're single, show it
Ex-friend lookin' heart broke
We ain't really trippin' on nothin'
Everybody in here smokin'
I got kush on me by the pound
You know I'm finna blow this bitch down
And if you ever catch me outta town
Just know I got the best weed around
Cause you know I'm too turned up in this bitch
And you know this shit got me super lit, yeah

You know when this song come on, it's the shit, my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
(You know when this song come on, my nigga)
Call a few bitches, no niggas, that's it my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
(Call a few bitches, no niggas, that's it my nigga, yeah)
A house in the hills at the top, my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
(A house in the hills at the top, my nigga, yeah)
Party 'til they call the cops, my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
(They gon' have to call 'em, they gon' have to call 'em)
And we still lay on the stop, my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
(No, no, no, no, no, no)

We ain't scared of the cops, my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
(No, no, no, no, no, no)
Bottles gon' get popped, my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
(Bottles for all of my niggas, bottles for all of my niggas)
Party 'til they call the cops, my nigga (Yeah, ayy)
('Til they call the cops, 'til they call the cops, yeah)