

## Pour Up

Travis Scott

Riding around in my old whip  
Used to drive that thing like I stole it  
I control the drop when you roll it  
12 pull us over you'll hold it  
You the coldest girl I been loving  
You the hottest girl and you know it  
I might just let you pour that for real yeah

Got a little, got a little trip  
Got a little, got a little lift  
Got a little, got a little lit

Man I woke up up in the middle of the night  
And just fillin' up my backwood all up  
As many extendos as possible  
Money, money alcohol pussy weed  
Everything on me weed and the lab-anos  
Got the diam-anos, angelos  
You get it vámonos  
I gotta' know  
One thing about you, I'm finna' menage you  
You still give me time yeah you know, massage you  
You might make me hide you, but  
How you can but you know that you winnin'  
You know what you wearin'  
The [?]  
You know when you in it  
Come with more hydro and NyQuil  
More Xan than a Bicycle, you know that I roll it  
Roll it you I'm rollin' my polly only from my coaches  
Niggas know I remote control it  
Money, fuck it, I need money homie  
Got that money comin' in, outta the spot  
Got it hot, on lock as approaches  
Hop in my whip we get coastal yeahhh

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Got a little, got a little lift  
Got a little, got a little lit

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You the hottest girl and you know that  
I might just let you pour that for real yeah