

# TELEKINESIS

Travis Scott

Used to wanna fuck an R&B bitch, then that shit happened, yeah, yeah  
Used to wanna be rich, then it finally happened  
Thought it'd make me happy (Thought it'd make me happy)

I could've took the pain and I could've went out sad  
Streets stepped in and raised me, but I ain't have my daddy  
Niggas tryna clone me, run off with my swag  
For sellin' coco, got Chanel on my jacket (Jacket)  
Shawty give me mop with the less, it don't last (Last)  
Takin' more drugs all alone in a mansion  
Walkin' around tweakin' with the yop in my hands (Walkin' around tweakin')  
Just another broke ho just preachin' for these bands (Just another ho)  
And I know I'm due for a billion-dollar advance (Uh-huh)

I can see the future, I can see the future (I can see the future)  
I can see the future, it's lookin' like we level through the sky  
I can't wait to live in glory in eternal lastin' life (Livin' in glory)  
Won't you take the wheel? And I recline and I sit still  
Might as well turn up now, He gon' pop up unannounced  
To the trumpets, do you like the way it sounds? (Like the way it sound)

You know the future of the bounce, ayy  
I can hear your thoughts so loud, I can hear the crowd so loud  
Do you like the way it sounds? Ayy  
I can hear your thoughts so loud, I can hear the crowd so loud (So loud)

I can see the future  
Ridin' with the storm and some troopers  
Ridin' through this shit, this shit is stupid  
Sky walkin' 'round like I'm Luke-uh  
Duckin' all these convos like I'm Bruce-uh, super  
Mobbin' with my angels dodgin' Lucifer (Mob)  
Seein' every angle, I can see through ya, yeah (Yeah)

I can see the future, it's lookin' like we level through the sky (See ya)  
I can't wait to live in glory in eternal lastin' life (Livin' in glory)  
Won't you take the wheel? And (See ya) I recline and I sit still  
Might as well turn up now, He gon' pop up unannounced  
To the trumpets, do you like the way it sounds?  
You know the future of the bounce

Count so much money 'til my skin peel  
Cherry-red Benz like the real pimp (Yeah)  
My bro cook up dope, it take real skill  
Share my bitch with my ho, ain't got no chill (No)  
You either gettin' to money or you're gossipin' (Yeah)  
She chose up, put on this coat, now she lottery

Places I thought I'd never go I found models in  
I hear the demons clear when they callin' (Yeah)  
Flyest on the Earth, so I had to name myself a planet (Pluto)  
Automatic dead when you goin' against my family  
Few breakups went public, I just bought another baddie (Bought another baddie)  
Bitch knew I was toxic, when she met me, I was a savage (Met me, I was a savage)  
High in the hills tryna avoid any madness (Yeah)

Private on the Lear, this just like we imagined  
Only sellin' for this Hi-Tech 'cause I ain't got the Actavis (Yeah)  
I'm tryna be modest (Yeah), it sound like I'm braggin' (Braggin')  
Cartier my frames (Frames), all because my fame (Fame)  
Bitch said she ashamed to love me in public, rather go private (Seen enough)

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To the trumpets, do you like the way it sounds?

I can't get enough, told you I just want it all  
I can't get enough, you ain't been doin' enough (Do you like the way it sounds?)  
So cold, so cold  
It's so cold, so cold, so cold  
You could see the future, there's a sparkle in your eye  
Why you all up on my thigh? Can't let you  
Niggas plottin' my demise, I got murder on my mind  
I got money on the line, I can't lose if I tried  
Let no bitch break my stride  
Chosen, I'm gon' bet on me  
Chosen, all my shit antique  
Frozen, I can't feel no heat  
Diamonds dancing on me  
You're startin' fresh, man, you fell out of pocket  
You fucked that girl that you met at the party  
I got some new niggas down in the lobby  
How can I sleep when you're out catchin' bodies?  
I still wanna be with you, trust me, I know that's insane  
I'd rather fuck on you than fuck on lames  
I did some shit in Berlin, my moldae  
We both ain't shit and it's workin' for me  
Workin' for me, yeah  
I can see the future, I can see the future