

VELOUR

Travis Scott

Niggas, man, used to be over at Mack, Mackadell crib, man
Wet, with no electricity, windows open
Eatin' cereal out the box, slapbox
(Alright)

Yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah)
Yeah, yeah, yeah (Alright)
Yeah, yeah, yeah (Fuck it up, yeah)
Yeah, yeah, yeah (Fuck it up, alright)
Yeah, yeah, yeah (Fuck it up, yeah)
Yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah (Fuck it up, alright, woah)
Yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah)

Let bodies dropped, I'm bored (Woah)
Got two hoes in the mornin' (Dos)
I'm plugged in like the cord
Bad hoes you can't afford (Woo)
This shit here, I abort (Yeah)
This why I'm still on tour (Bitch)
I hit it 'til it's sore (Bitch), I'm the leader of the board (Board)
I'm gettin' down in the core
Don't give no fuck about floor seats (Yeah)
Got cash and I want some more (Some more)
She soft like my velour

Damn, damn (Yeah)

Holy moly, my bitch divine
She break the rules, I pay the fines (Yeah)
She got a Birk', then she one of mine (Bitch)
It made the cut, you was movin' out of line
Just like my hoes, can't waste no time
I'm a young nigga, got a lemon and lime fit
Thirty-eight thousand, I'm, fly, bitch (Woo)
Everything I touch like Midas (Let's go)
Put gold on all my dimes (Bitch)
Hardstone psychos by my side (Ow)
Bitch, my dogs, that's wrong or right
With all my boys pourin' mud on ice (Yeah, woah)
I love a bitch that blow my mind, yeah (Yeah, yeah)
Say you gon' skeet it and not take flights to me no more
Oh, oh (Yeah)

Yeah (Yeah), yeah, yeah (Yeah)

Let bodies dropped, I'm bored (Let's go)
Got two hoes in the mornin' (Okay)
I'm plugged in like the cord (Yeah)
Bad hoes you can't afford (Yeah)
This shit here, I abort (Bitch)
This why I'm still on tour (Yeah, bitch)
I hit it 'til it's sore (Yeah), I'm the leader of the board (Board)
I'm gettin' down in the core
Don't give no fuck about floor seats (Yeah)
Got cash and I want some more (Some more)
She soft like my velour (Woo)

Alright (Woo)
Yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah)
Yeah, yeah, yeah (Alright)
Yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah)

Alright (Yeah)
Alright (Yeah)