## Travis Scott, Animal

I'm floating from the ground I'm floating, I'm floating, I'm floating From the ground I'm floating, I'm floating, I'm floating From the ground

We lost in the world who's feeling safe It's parked outside been in the case We walk outside feel like a mason The preacher at the altar to tell you to have a taste White wine, go ahead and sip your race And walk in the closet and feel amazed Ain't no retire, fall out of line and we get to pacin And we gonna simply reside and fill up the space and Took the travis may leave you around and place it That's a classic, no other way to have it Remember me and my brother slept on that mattress And look how many bitches piled up on that mattress I'm feeling too proud, cause all my niggas around I gotta prove it right now waitin' for 'em to feel it It was cool for a second, but now might take a minute Cause now I'm in the building, god damn, I'm about to kill it

I'm floating from the ground I'm floating, I'm floating, I'm floating From the ground I'm floating, I'm floating, I'm floating From the ground

3-57 apparel the shit I wearo be Balenciaga Prada, Margiela or something hotter Double barrel your medulla oblongata send you to Allah A million dollars on my wardrobe, damier on my collars Nothing short of an assassin, garments I stick my ass in Kill niggas dead on the scene, no casket Basking in my glory on the 37th story of a highrise Ten hoes, nice thighs, mai tais Serving umbrellas, but I knew the perfect fellow So impressive, she would this Beretta if I let her Have a blast of a lifetime, ass of a lifetime I swear this dick I give her it'll last her a lifetime A nice night selling hard rock in the pipeline Put in their life and now they love a nigga longtime Wednesday three freaks, Thursday four hoes Five on Friday, yesterday six chicks Today is the Sabbath I got seven going at it On a mattress doing shit you can't imagine, I'm laughing True story, real talk, that's classic

I'm floating from the ground I'm floating, I'm floating, I'm floating From the ground I'm floating, I'm floating, I'm floating From the ground

Had to leave from home, better off than hell Skip the town somehow I ended up in jail Loved the jail, it was better in the cell Did a little crime, too that shit never ever tell Somewhat I'm partying the third partying First she started gargling, and end up swallowing And went to class too and got some knowledge You fucking with the devil like she over popping him She love the pills too she over popping em'

She's standing in the line, just to do the line Fuck is that fresher than a motherfucker Tell me wanna fuck with us Frontline hands up, niggas while we thrown dust

I'm floating from the ground I'm floating, I'm floating, I'm floating From the ground I'm floating, I'm floating, I'm floating From the groun