

Travis Scott, Beibs In The Trap (feat. Nav)

I just poured an eight in a liter
Throw some Jolly Rancher in, make it sweeter
Versace my clothes, I'm with a white ho
And she snortin' three lines like Adidas
Got a black girl rollin' off molly
Got a white bitch snortin' up snow
Say she want real niggas in the party
Parents gon' leave the keys to the condo

Bitch, close the door, there's shit on your nose (That coca)
She said she want more, she said she want more
So I'ma get more, yeah, I'ma get more
Bitch, close the door, there's shit on your nose
She said she want more, she said she want more
So I'ma get more, yeah, I'ma get more

I just poured an eight in a liter
With a white bitch sniffin' on Bieber
Are you sure you want to party with the demons?
Bitch lookin' for a phone, I ain't seen it
Told Frost bring the water, no Fiji
Free Stix, I'm poured up and I'm leanin'
I got a couple pussy niggas in their feelings
'Cause the main bitch wanna come see me
She said she want more, your girl is a ho
You need to let go, she fucked all my bros
She snortin' the snow (That coca), now she's touchin' her toes
She got Anna Nicole all in her nose
If they kick down the door, we gon' get locked for sure
She said she want more, fuck it, I'ma get more (I'ma get more)

Nightmare, high-life, sleepy, night-night (Yeah)
Flashes, spotlight, pull up, nice guy (Yeah, yeah)
Help it, peace, peace, peace to— (Yeah)
Bite me, ride me (Yeah), strike me, indict me (Yeah, yeah)
Snipe it, swipe it, rapper, trapper (Ooh, yeah)
I'm lit, light—(Yeah)—nin' (Yeah, bitch, yeah)
White bitch (Bitch), she thick (Bitch)
Pulled out of the hood, Toyota
Drove back to the hood, Lambo' (Ooh)
Crushed Xans, crushed Xans in my soda
Ridin' around the city with my eyes closed (Yeah, yeah)
Crazy Girls got it poppin', AOD got it poppin' (Yeah, yeah)
Tryna text my accountant, ain't no service in the mountains (Straight up)
Won't you come to the bottom? Know you heard a lot about 'em (Yeah)
Heard they take that then they change like a mood ring (Yeah, yeah)
I watched 'em take that then they change like a mood ring
Pulled out of the hood, Toyota
Drove back to the hood, Lambo' (Ooh)
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So I'ma get more (Ooh), yeah, I'ma get more (Ooh)

Bitch close the door (Ooh), there's shit on your nose (Ooh)
She said she want more (Ooh), she said she want more (Ooh)
So I'ma get more (Ooh), yeah, I'ma get more

Mmm-mmm, mmm-mmm, mmm-mmm, mmm-mmm
Mmm-mmm-mmm, mmm-mmm-mmm
Mmm-mmm-mmm, mmm-mmm-mmm