

# Travis Scott, CIRCUS MAXIMUS (feat. The Weeknd)

Unreal, what is this?  
God done gave me strings  
Are these the front row seats you wanted?  
We'll have our final moment

I walk in the traction  
A walking distraction  
I'm naturally black and  
I'm naturally breathing  
Like a waist that is snatching  
Welcome to my world where it's packed and  
At the top of the tavern  
How I see when this happenin'  
All the real have been dabbed in  
All the, all the bumps and the grabbin'  
Ain't no cops here harassing  
All the looks and the laughin'  
And outside, it got traffic  
'Cause inside, we wreck havoc  
Yeah, I know when this, yeah, I know when this drastic  
Where it's goin'  
When I back up emotions  
All this here, I'm controlling  
When I'm back in the  
When I'm back in the streets on my side, I'm patrolling  
When I'm back in the, when I'm back in the [?]

I know our love is forsaken (Woo)  
But do you care if I was alive? (Whenever I'm back in the [?])  
Or do you want to be famous? (Woo, yeah)

I took the top off  
Like she took that little blouse off  
Too hard to go drop off  
You know that boy not soft  
I never wear travel  
So I need me at town vall  
I been up in Cabo  
With my Bailey Osanto  
In this world, look around yo  
It just mano y mano  
I might silly me dinos  
But don't think I'm a rhino  
I went back to my land  
Move like Moses, walking over seas  
In my state because the country  
Every part of it is part of me  
Tell your parliament "Pardon me"  
A fisaki turned fisakitees  
Heavy moments on the ground  
Feel it shapin' in the sound  
'Cause we ri-, 'cause we right in yo' house  
And you know that we down  
If yo' ass don't know nothin'  
Gotta know that it's time  
I'm inside of this jumpin'  
So much that I'm flyin'  
Put you right in the function  
Took you right off a VINE  
Got this shit in the bine  
We got it, we got it now (Aah, woo)  
Whenever I'm ducking it (Aah, woo)

I'm waiting on a let go

I'm waiting on a let go  
I know myself, I know exactly how to make you special  
Go, go, let your fame  
I'm waiting in a let go  
I'm waiting in a let go  
'Cause you keep calling out that I done told you  
Love with .... side, I'll let you out, out-out