

# Travis Scott, GOD'S COUNTRY

Watchin' in, only one watching in, yeah  
It ain't up to you no more  
God Country, this is war  
(Ooh, ooh)

Wakin' up, I see the light  
I been drunk and it's alright  
I took a drive to clear my mental  
Went to the room but it's a bite  
It's demon time, I got it on me (On me)  
Might earn a teardrop overnight  
Bought Louis shades to block my psyche (Psyche)  
It's hot as hell, but we're the ice  
You in God's Country, not in Montgomery  
Go Ted Bundy, then go home and play Al Bundy  
The card black and you know it got a sky limit  
I make a mill' every week, you decide, choice is yours (Yeah)  
The butterfly reflect the doors (Yeah)  
I hit the gas and metamorph (Yeah)  
Couldn't get this shit off credit score (Yeah)  
Hunnid' thousand packed in fans  
Got 'em jumpin' with no hands (Yeah)  
Need more spaces where we jam (Yeah)  
In God's Country with the fam'  
Yeah, woah

Ooh-oo  
Ooh-oo  
Ooh-oo