

Travis Scott, Guidance

And I found out that you're bad for me
I found out that you had someone
Every time I get this drunk
I hope I wake up in another place (I roll up, I roll up)

I roll up behind it (Yeah), I wanna try it (Yeah)
Grip on your waist, bust up the place, tantalizin' (Straight up)
You're from the Islands, you stay wildin'
I guide, I guide you like a pilot

Haven't been around this year (Yeah, yeah)
I like to see you change your gears (It's lit)
To a motion that's more faster, babe
I'm grippin' like I'm tryna catch up, babe

Pump up, follow me
Rumble, follow me (Yeah)
Roll up, follow me
Pop two, follow me (Straight up)
Do you like that? Follow me
Nicest, follow me
Backwards, follow me
Practice, follow me, yeah (It's lit)
Hop up, it's time for a switch (Yeah)
Lightskin girls like their hair, man, it come with a twist
Badmon, badmon, yeah you know it come with a risk (Risk)
I ain't a bouncer but the way you bouncin'
I might just frisk ya (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

I roll up behind it (Yeah), I wanna try it (Yeah)
Grip up your waist, bust up the place, tantalizin' (Straight up)
You need some guidance, you stay wildin'
I'ma guide you like a pilot

Haven't been around this year (Yeah, yeah)
I like to see you change your gears (It's lit!)
To a motion that's more faster, (Bop-bop-bop-bop-bop-bop) babe
I'm grippin' like I'm tryna (Grrah) catch up, babe

And I found out that you're bad for me
I found out that you had someone
Every time I get this drunk
I hope I wake up in another place

(I roll up, I roll up)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, oh

You silent, you quiet
What happened to the loud talkin'?
All that noise, you done?
Are you finished? Or are you done?
How you been with your workout visits?
Got my 'scription
Got my attention
You know my intentions
You know nobody know our business (No)
God's our witness (Yeah)
Lit like my wrist is
Only like it when you're at your littest (It's lit)

I roll up behind it (Yeah), I wanna try it (Yeah)
Grip up your waist, bust up the place, tantalizin' (Straight up)
You need some guidance, you stay wildin'
I'ma guide you like a pilot

Haven't been around this year (Yeah, yeah)
I like to see you change your gears (It's lit)
To a motion that's more faster, babe
I'm grippin' like I'm tryna catch up, babe

Bop-bop-bop-bop-bop-bop-bop, grrrrr
(I roll up, I roll up)