

# Travis Scott, Home

Tonight we'll slide to the future, have the time of our lives  
In one night, every night, for the rest of our lives  
We're hovercraft fly, lookin' down at the stars  
You ain't ever been this fly before  
Party like it's '94  
And get twisted

This a new world, no rules  
Hop in my spaceship and let's cruise  
See the whole galaxy like we on shrooms  
Burnin' all the gas, might get high off the fumes  
A couple more toasts of these damn mimosas  
I leave her legs spread like she fuckin' Moses  
I leave her back bent a lil' scoliosis  
Liftoff, hit the perc, hope I don't swerve  
Mayday, mayday  
Make a lil' cheese, your pockets need to gain weight  
We gon' to the stars, I took her on a play date  
Where they're speakin' a language that nobody can translate  
She see the Earth then froze  
If you scared of heights, then baby keep them eyes closed  
Feelin' like Biggie cause this money ain't a thing  
Might need more champagne so niggas can make it rain

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All the models to the floor right now  
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Been grindin' all day so it's good for the night though  
Workin' all weekend so I might blow  
Don't worry 'bout it, even if the light's low  
Cause I threw on the 'Giela like a light show  
I need more bottles, more flames  
More with my whole gang  
I do it cause we do it  
Buy everything that we all drink  
It's strange when your niggas turn fake  
A dime never weigh another weight  
Models on models, they 'bout it, 'bout it  
The bitches, bitches on top of my world  
My world at the top of it  
Bill me them niggas that's poppin'  
Coppin', they scared of them trenches  
Got homies with homies in Heaven  
Them niggas existin'

Tonight we'll slide to the future  
(God level in my section over here)  
Have the time of our lives  
(Bitch don't look at my section over here)  
In one night, every night  
(Clap, make it rain, clap when they bring it back)  
For the rest of our lives  
(It be like stack, after 'nother stack, we get after that)  
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