

# Travis Scott, I KNOW ?

Tell me, is she still up? (Up)  
It's five AM and I'm drunk right now  
Tell me, can we still fuck?  
One of one, I'm in the zone right now  
Tell me, am I still? Mm  
Tellin' you just how I feel right now  
You say it's just the drugs, and I know  
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know  
I lied too, way before, before  
Before I had you right in my arms  
But then again, I can be drunk (It's lit, yeah)

Baby, I don't wanna sound righteous (Yeah)  
I got twenty bitches suckin' like bisons  
I just eeny, meeny, miney, roll the dices, I pick her (Pop it, pop it)  
She ain't really even my type, been out here  
And now she been losin' herself to the night shift  
She been losin' herself, and I get it, oh, girl, yeah, I get it  
Yeah, yeah, you've been fightin' for your shot  
And you've been searchin' for your spot  
Girl, I feel it, yeah, girl, I feel it, yeah  
But you think you got your groove  
But you want someone like you (Let's go)

Tell me, is she still up? (Up)  
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One of one, I'm in the zone right now  
Tell me, am I still? Mm  
Tellin' you just how I feel right now  
You say it's just the drugs, and I know  
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know (Ooh, it's the kid, louder)  
I lied too, way before, before (Ooh, how they feelin', how they feelin')  
Before I had you right in my arms (Feelin' like some money, baby)  
But then again, I can be drunk (Yeah)

I know, mami, I know (Know), it's two AM, don't stress  
Two-three, that blue shit kickin', and thirty, I feel you best  
I turned my whole spot to crucial, it's crucial, the way I left (Lit)  
Upstairs is like a [?], I love, it just be the best (Let's go)  
I'm lookin' at her, rehearsin' what I'm tellin' to you (Her)  
Now you tryna fuck up my mind, is it you, is it her?  
We brought booby check to the 'burbs  
F29 is my address, in case you ain't heard  
It's flooded upstairs, it's a leak  
I make this shit squeak, make it squeak  
I make this shit beat, bon appetit when I feast  
Slippin' and slide through the streets, it takes a finesse  
Especially in this [?] Jeep, engine make chaotic creep  
She leave the gate open, through the side door, I'ma creep (Ooh, ooh)  
Are you 'bout it? Too real, and are the kids downstairs asleep?  
And are you upstairs by yourself? A minute from there  
Is there some room for me? Baby, do tell, do tell

Tell me, is she still up? (Up)  
It's five AM and I'm drunk right now  
Tell me, can we still fuck? (Drop that shit)  
One of one, I'm in the zone right now  
Tell me, am I still? Mm  
Tellin' you just how I feel right now  
You say it's just the drugs, and I know  
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know  
I lied too, way before (Let's go), before  
Before I had you right inside my arms

But then again, I can be drunk