

Travis Scott, LOOOVE (feat. Kid Cudi)

I get it, I get it, I get it love
They love, they love me, love me long time
I get it, I get it, I get it love
They love, they love me, love me long time
I get it, I get it, I get it love
They love, they love me, love me long time (Long time)
I get it, I get it, I get it love
They love, they love me, love me long time (Long time)
Y'all feel- y'all feel like that?
Y'all feel- y'all feel like that?

They give me, they give me love, they love the Scott
They love how the disc rock, they lovin' the Jac'
No Wi-Fi, we hot spottin', connected the block
Runnin' through the club, we feelin' the love
Iller than my trees, the Jac' in my steez, please
Five hundred degrees, nigga, who hotter than me? Yeah (I just-)

Y'all feel- y'all feel like that?
Y'all feel- y'all feel like that?
They love me, love me, love me, yeah
They love it, long time
They love, they love me, love to show me love
They love me, love me, love me, yeah
They love it, long time
They love, they love me, love to show me love
Y'all feel- y'all feel like that?
Y'all feel- y'all feel like that?

Come and kick back with us
This a new religion, come and have mass with us
Tell me how you made love to a bachelor
Turnin' bad city, used to grow up in the back woods
Come take a ride with the real, it's the last of us
We gon' make them Vogue bitches turn racheter
First task, now look, you used to laugh at us
Pass the Activist 'cause a nigga pass passivist
Imagine my world of misogyny
Nigga, fuck a- fuck a monogamy
Got a head tipped over the driver's seat
Meet me, don't go tell my mama 'bout this baby
Hold up, we gon' own the summer
Never-never stressin', no, we always hit the numbers
Cuzzo always stressin', always cuffin' different numbers
Know we tired of makin' shit, you know the streets don't make the plumbers
Drunk somethin', tryna find my keys
And find myself lookin' down at the stars, the bees
Stars align, remember when it was rhyme or dime
I try a line, might try some crime, might try a dime
But now it's time, baby, now it's time
Nah-nah-nah-nah-nah, nah-nah-nah-nah-nah
Nah-nah-nah-nah-nah, get the love, and they givin' it up, like

I get it, I get it, I get it love
They love, they love me, love me long time
I get it, I get it, I get it love
They love, they love me, love me long time
I get it, I get it, I get it love
They love, they love me, love me long time (Long time)
I get it, I get it, I get it love
They love, they love me, love me long time (Long time)
Y'all feel- y'all feel like that?
Y'all feel- y'all feel like that?

The night is too young and the love in the air hit me
Follow up the vibes in every other city
Came in with your life, thinkin' 'bout it [?], you don't want it with him
We reach the glasses, the madness
The [?] of the asses, dance in the trances
Baby said she ready and we 'bout to find out
Don't be mad, [?] and we get it
Livin' live, [?] on a mission
And this [?] lookin' out, but they didn't
Let me sip it to my [?], smokin' plenty but Tequila, baby
Members of the rage run 'way with it
[?] compares from roadway
Diamonds on me, dancin' on bullshit
See a black guy done the job, yeah, I'm so winnin'