

# 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  
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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'