

Travis Scott, Pick Up The Phone

Yeah
Oh, yeah, uh
Ooh, Thugger, yeah
Yeah
Travis Scott
Thugger, Thugger, bitch
(Yeah)

I pour a four up (Ooh, ooh)
I call your ho up (Yeah)
Just to fuck her and show her (Just to fuck)
I just went got my dough up (I just went got my dough up)
Pullin' off and I'm gone (Skrtrt-skrtrt)
Then I go and pour four up (Then I go and pour four)
Then I roll up that roll-up (Roll up, roll up)
Then I'm callin' your ho up (Callin' your ho up)

(Like, "Brrt")
Pick up the phone, baby (Yeah, ooh, like, "Brrt")
I know you're home, baby (Ooh, it's lit)
I'm in the zone, baby (Zoned out, straight up)
I just poured up a four, baby (Pour it up, yeah, yeah)

Never will I cheat on you (Yeah)
Never will I commit treason
Blowin' a bag on you (Yeah)
Do all of that for no reason
I'ma pull up MR2 (Ooh, yeah)
Hittin' the block and I'm bleedin'
Throwing that Rollie on you (Yeah)
I like the way it be freezin', yeah

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Pour up a four of that Actavis (Act')
Lean like my motherfuckin' granny did (Woo)
Super Bowl ring with big-body Benz (Hey)
I stacked it up, now I'm just better livin' (Cash)
Got screws in my mouth, I'm just preppin' it (Ha)
I'm fucking this cash, I'm not celibate (Ha)
I'm packin' it out like a reverend (Whoa)
I need all this cash, I got hella kids (Woo)
I'ma play dumb and get left in the middle (Yeah, yeah)
Back the fuck up, you too little (Whoa, whoa)
Hit 'em with three like I'm Miller (Yeah, yeah)
I don't talk to no man in the middle (Uh-uh)
I don't talk to no man, I'm just kiddin' (I swear)
But I did pay my sister's tuition (Woo)
I feel lucky, I should play the lottery (Yeah)
Walkin' off with it like Sonny Liston (Whoa)
Mama told me I'm her brightest star (Yeah)
Mama told me don't hate on the law (Ow)
Because everybody got a job (What?)
Because everybody wan' be a star (Real shit, real shit)
Please believe every motherfucker around here wan' be a part (Swear, swear, swear)
She gon' do anything in her power to be with ya boy

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Throwin' that Rollie on you (Ayy, ayy)
I like the way you be freezin', yeah (Quavo)

Pick up the phone
Macaulay Culkin, baby, Home Alone (Home Alone)
I thought I was right
Then I had to man up, I was wrong (I was wrong)
I hate when we fight (Hey)
She in love with the pipe (Pipe)
I draped her up in ice, I pour my four on ice (Hey, ice, woo)
Birds in the trap sing Brian McKnight
Percocet and codeine, please don't take my life (My life)
She had a dream with Céline so I bought it twice (Céline)
Young nigga make it right back tonight
Girl, you're so cute and your ass is nice
Drinkin' on four and I'm shootin' dice
Wrist polar bear, Klondike (Brr)
And I'm loving all races (All races)
Hell nah, I don't discriminate (No)
Drinkin' on clean, sanitize (Drank)
Ostrich seats with the frog eyes (Skrrt)
If I ever call your phone, baby (Brrt)
Best believe it's only one time (Brrt)

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