

Travis Scott, SIRENS

Every night, I look up in the sky
And the stars are all there
But when I look for you, you're never there
It's warmer with you out there, there, there, there
We had to spread out the word (Mm)

I was too damn determined, [?] needed refurbish
I was on top with no service, watch as they all playin' verses
They in the bushes, they lurkin', might gotta call the insurgence
She wanna fuck with a purpose, I gotta juggle my urges
Gotta couple departments, closet built like an department
Double up cup of the Bourbon how I give all of my sermons
Yeah, we still (Still) do things down to detail
Diva and the Devil, both them bad as He-ell
They get quiet when he yell (He yell)
Can't say I let my people
You locked in the prequel, meet me at the festie-viel (Viel)
Festie-vial
Foo, foo (Foo, foo)
Foo, foo (Foo, foo)

Now I got your attention (Look out), it's wide and beatin' (Look out)
Vile this evenin' (Look out), you never leavin' (Look-look-look-look-look)
Clock out, we sneak in (Look-look-look-look-look)
All the demons need a reason
Up from 2 A.M. to two in the afternoon (Look out)
It's a festival right in my room
Soon as the Sun up, you know that we doom
Mariposa, we out to Cancun
We gon' hustle more just before we have to boom (Look out)
Back outside, it ain't no time for Zoom's (Look out)
One point two, that's a whole lot of [?]
Three point two, that's a whole lot of whole lotta
It's live, remember days that I couldn't get by
[?] outside, they come with it inside, now
Now your [?] gotta resize, I can't give all this credit to cocaine
By the way I be rentin' the smile
I know sometimes I be in denial, I know sometimes I be in the wild
How I rockin' the, rockin' the- ah

Ye-la, ye-la
Ye-la, ye-la, ye-la, ye-la, ye-la, ye-la, ye-la, ye-la, ye-la-

I thought we were going to utopia?
What makes you say this isn't utopia?
I mean, I don't know, isn't it supposed to be some perfect destination? This is just your hotel room
Yeah, it looks perfect to me