Travis Scott, TOPIA TWINS (feat. 21 Savage & R

Twin bitches, twin bitches
Twin bitches hoppin' off a jetski (Yeah)
Twin bitches, twin bitches
Twin bitches hoppin' off a jetski

Yeah, it's so hard to hide I'm a dawg, nigga, I make a mistake and show it Way I shoot my shot at all these hoes, I fuck my arm shoulder up Travis, what if they twins and they saw me but they wanna fuck us both? Buy her what she want, and suck her toes, I'm tryna make her cum Told her "Throw it back and put that pussy on me" (Yeah)

Told her "Sit it on this dick", took the glizzy on me
And you know this life been busy, man, I'm busy on me
And I come through, throw up pack, she never leave me lonely (Yeah, yeah)
I can't do no cutters, can't stay to the mornin'
She an angel in the sheets, a demon undercover (Yeah)
Lie to shawty like I hate her, fuck her like I love her (Fuck her like I love her)
I be stuntin' like my daddy, I'm from New Orleans project
Yeah

Sittin' sideways with a drink while I think Bitches get cold in the Summer, keep a mink Tell me what you do it for, better not think Another nigga do it for her, before you blink Highway, movin' right behind me, a fleet If she get to annoyin', find a beach

Twin bitches, twin bitches Twin bitches hoppin' off a jetski

Twin bitches (21), twin Dracs Twin Glocks, twin jets (21) Tired of planes, I don't ride prop Slow stroke (Perfect) from the back, I been drinkin' Wock X-rays, CAT scans, nigga, ask my opps Ten bad bitches in the studio, they all props (Perfect) Treat them niggas like Whitney Radio, they all pop Should've got some lypo, she got shots, now her ass dropped Slime sittin' in the cell, I bet he comin' home like Pac (On God) She give me wet mouth, I need a mop I don't want that clean head, lil' bitch, I want that slop (21) She can't bring her phone, ain't no givin' out my drop Rock 11s when I step on nigga's blocks (On God) Need a dealer like since all these cars I done copped They keep lookin' for a hit, but it's goin' down like Ja (21) Oh, he think he tough? He just act then he The Rock (Yeah) Amazon Prime, give me two days, I bet he drop (Pussy)

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It's not electric, this shit gassed up, can you catch it? (Skrr)
The Virgil jetski, one of one-fifty, check the leverage
Got two twins, they top tier, that's my favorite fetish
Deep in the throat 'til she tear, I'm her favorite beverage (Straight up)
Been out of town, [?], man I can't retire
Been on the rope, collectin' rubberbands to match attire (Yeah)

I got the vision, ain't no dippin' in that Ayahuasca
This shit get bigger than a bitch with stripes, I know she tell (Pussy)
Ayy twin, call her twin, tell her I'm in town now (21)
London bitch, she wanna link, she drop the pen to pound town (21)
Ass thick, when she walkin' got this on surround sound (Yeah)
And she tryna ride me like a wave, I'ma drown, drown
She say she like it wetter, so chopper it make it bounce bounce (21)
She from the west, but when she with me she from down South
Flew into town, not to hotel, but to the town house
And send the drop, they hit the drop, we bought the jams out (On God)

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