

[Intro: Travis Scott] Yeah 7:30 in the night Ooooh ooh [Hook: Travis Scott] I get those goosebumps every time, yeah, you come around, yeah You ease my mind, you make everything feel fine Worry about those comments I'm way too numb, yeah, it's way too dumb, yeah I get those goosebumps every time, I need the Heimlich Throw that to the side, yeah I get those goosebumps every time, yeah, when you're not around When you throw that to the side, yeah I get those goosebumps every time, yeah [Verse 1: Travis Scott] 7-1-3 to the 2-8-1, yeah I'm riding Why they on me? Why they on me? I'm flyin' Sippin' lowkey I'm sipping lowkey in Onyx Rider, rider when I'm pullin' up right beside ya Popstar, lil' Mariah When I text a cute game, wildness Throw a stack on the Bible Never Snapchat or took molly She fall through plenty, her and all her ginnies Yeah, we at the top floor, right there off Doheny Oh no, I can't fuck with y'all Yea, when I'm with my squad I cannot do no wrong Yeah, saucing in the city, don't get misinformed, yea They gon' pull up on you (brr, brr, brr) Yeah, we gon' do some things, some things you can't relate Yeah, cause we from a place, a place you cannot stay Oh, you can't go, oh, I don't know Oh, back the fuck up off me (brr, brr, brr) [Hook: Travis Scott] I get those goosebumps every time, yeah, you come around, yeah You ease my mind, you make everything feel fine Worry about those comments I'm way too numb, yeah, it's way too dumb, yeah I get those goosebumps every time, I need the Heimlich Throw that to the side, yeah I get those goosebumps every time, yeah, when you're not around When you throw that to the side, yeah I get those goosebumps every time [Verse 2: Kendrick Lamar] I want to press my like, yeah, I wanna press my I want a green light, I wanna be like I wanna press my line, yeah I want to take that ride, yeah I'm gonna press my lime I wanna green light, I wanna be like, I wanna press my Mama, dear, spare your feelings I'm reliving moments, peeling more residual (I can) buy the building, burn the building, take your bitch, rebuild the building just to fuck some more (I can) justify my love for you and touch the sky for God to stop, debating war Put the pussy on a pedestal Put the pussy on a high horse That pussy to die for That pussy to die for Peter, piper, picked a pepper So I could pick your brain and put your heart together We depart the shady parts and party hard, the diamonds yours The coupe forever My best shots might shoot forever like (brr) [Hook: Travis Scott] I get those goosebumps every time, yeah, you come around, yeah You ease my mind, you make everything feel fine Worry about those comments I'm way too numb, yeah, it's way too dumb, yeah I get those goosebumps every time, I need the Heimlich Throw that to the side, yeah I get those goosebumps every time, yeah, when you're not around When you throw that to the side, yeah I get those goosebumps every time

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