Go Off

Lil Uzi Vert, Quavo & Travis Scott

Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah (yeah)

Yeah, yeah, yeahOne more ride (ride) one more race (ride)

We go all out, we don't play

One more ride, one more race

We don't slow down, ain't no brakes

I'ma go off (yeah) I'ma ride tonight (yeah)

It don't matter what we face

I'ma go off (I'ma ride tonight)

I'm the master of my fate

I'ma go off (I'ma go off)

I'ma go off (I'ma go off)

I gotta go now

Taking off and I'm riding on the road now

Hit the gas, no brakes, gotta go now

Put my life on the line, yeah it's on me

Blood rushing through my veins, no IV

Ride, switching lanes, you can't stop me

You can smell the propane when you pass me (propane)

Ride for the gang because I'm the chief (gang gang)

Helicopter hovering, it's high speed

Chase, drive, straight

I'mma, race, to the, cake

Flame, on it, no chain, on me

All of, us, became, homies

One more ride (ride) one more race (race)

We go all out, we don't play

One more ride, one more race

We don't slow down, ain't no brakes

I'ma go off (yeah) I'ma ride tonight (yeah)

It don't matter what we face

I'ma go off (I'ma ride tonight)

I'm the master of my fate

I'ma go off (I'ma go off)

I'ma go off (I'ma go off)

I gotta go nowNine-nine, nine-nine (yeah)

You're rocking with the ether child in overdrive

Yeah yeah, I-5 to I-9

We go all niiiiight, yeah (straight up!)

Double 0 speed, double 0 Chevy

I hit the fourth gear, hope I don't drift

Souped up cars all around me

Hot-boxing at a high speed One lane driving Bad thing beside me

One more time on the road (it's lit)

One more time 'fore we goOne more ride (ride) one more race (race)

We go all out, we don't play

One more ride, one more race

We don't slow down, ain't no brakes

I'ma go off (yeah) I'ma ride tonight (yeah)

It don't matter what we face

I'ma go off (I'ma ride tonight)

I'm the master of my fate

I'ma go off (I'ma go off)

I'ma go off (I'ma go off)

I gotta go nowGotta go now, gotta go

Swervin' in my whip can't slow down

Driving fancy cars, boy I'm on the road now

Automatic start, my Vic take a code now

Yeah, rockstar, heavy metal, no guitar

Why you pay so much for your Nissan? Because it's GTR

First I shift it, click it, burning rubber like I'm moving dark

Drive at night, I chop my top so I can relate to the stars

Yeah, relate to the stars

I'ma race you for a pink slip

I got nitrous in my car so tell me what you thinkin'

My adrenaline start pumpin' so I been stopped blinkin'One more ride (ride) one more race (race)

We go all out, we don't play

One more ride, one more race

We don't slow down, ain't no brakes

I'ma go off (yeah) I'ma ride tonight (yeah)

It don't matter what we face

I'ma go off (I'ma go off)

I'ma go off (I'ma go off)

I gotta go now

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