

# Solitaires (feat. Travis Scott)

## Future

[Future:]  
(Wheezy outta here)[Travis Scott:]  
Solitary diamonds, solitary jewels  
With a bitch that's shinin', lookin' like the moon  
Said she wanna party, wanna let it loose  
Bustin' out my back room, she ain't out the loop  
It's jumpin', let it in (Ooh)  
I put it out, they come in (Ooh)  
[Future (Travis Scott):]  
Came up off a brick  
Bought a Richard Mille, my new watch don't tick  
Drippin' in Louis V, made a movie, and Prada another film  
It's the Don Dada, I stand this Lamborghini on one wheel  
Twelve o'clock, and I got my gun clocked, and I'm on one pill  
Monday all the way to Sunday, pick a time to drill  
Gettin' my lettuce, I'm gettin' my paper, I'm gettin' my trees, woo, woo  
One thousand percent, keep it one thousand with me woo, woo (yeah)  
Started with my squad, so I can't chill  
Money over bitches, gotta play the field  
Coronavirus diamonds, you can catch the flu  
Trap in bandos, walk in Jimmy Choo  
Solitaires made a rockstar too (Ooh)  
Solitary diamonds, I can show proof (Ooh)  
That these bitches on me just like a pop group  
I got racks on my mind and I can't lose (Yeah)  
And I got solitary diamonds, solitary jewels  
Watches full of baguettes, pockets full of blue (Yeah)  
Solitary diamonds, solitary jewels  
Girls gettin' naked in my swimming pool (Yeah)  
I wanna take care you and your friends (Yeah)  
[Travis Scott:]  
Ooh  
I put it out, they come in  
Ooh (It's lit)  
Radical decisions what we always choose  
All the dogs is hungry and they sellin' food (Yeah)  
Every time we do it, tend to hit the news  
I don't want it if it's stiff or if that pussy loose  
Runnin', know they gunnin' 'cause I got the juice  
I been thuggin' since a youngin, brought that work to school  
Floodin' all the hundreds, we done broke the pool  
All this money bring the power, I didn't make the rules (Let's go)[Future (Travis Scott):]

Sipping on codeine got my screws loose  
Making all this money got my screws loose (Yeah)  
Ridin' Lamborgini made her pussy juicy  
Grippin' on the wheel, playin' in her pussy  
Diamonds my neck been going crazy  
I think I need to see a psychiatrist (Ooh)  
Living in the streets and the gutter raised me  
I know how to sell narcotics (Yeah)[Travis Scott:]  
When they let us off of lock', man, we gon' make that shit pop  
Been humpin' wifey for so long, she got a limp when she walk  
Got seven drops in four spots, I get to pick where I live  
In the back they playin' twinsies like a Hugh Hefner zoo  
On my teeth, these diamonds twinkle, in her legs a jacuzzi  
I be tweakin' every day, I got some screws missin'  
I keep an Air Max pump on me, no, not my 270s (Yeah)  
And they know just where I be, it's like I'm 713 (Yeah)  
Havin' money on this side is not the conversation (Yeah, yeah)  
Solitary diamonds for my dawg inside, he waited, yeah (Straight up)[Travis Scott (Future):]  
Solitary diamonds, solitary jewels  
With a bitch that's shinin', lookin' like the moon  
Said she wanna party, wanna let it loose  
Bustin' out my back room, she ain't out to loop  
(I wanna take care you and your friends) ooh  
I put it out, they come in, ooh

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>