

guidance

Travis Scott

And I found out that you're bad for me
I found out that you had someone
Every time I get this drunk
I hope I wake up in another place
I roll up behind it, I wanna try it
Grip on your waist, bust up the place, tantalizin'
You're from the Islands, you stay wildin'
I guide, I guide you, like a pilot Haven't been around this year
I like to see you change your gears
To a motion that's more faster, babe
I'm grippin' like I'm tryna catch up, babe
Come through, follow me
Rumble, follow me
Rollin', follow me
Opt, follow me
Do you like that? Follow me
Nicest, follow me
Backwoods, follow me
Practice, follow me, yeah
Hop up, it's time for the switch
Lightskinned girls like the hair, man it come with a twist
Badmon, badmon, yeah you know it come with a risk
Ain't a bouncer... but the way you bouncin'
I might just frisk ya I roll up behind it, I wanna try it
Grip on your waist, bust up the place, tantalizin'
You need some guidance, you stay wildin'
I'ma guide you like a pilot
Haven't been around this year
I like to see you change your gears
To a motion that's more faster, babe
I'm grippin' like I'm tryna catch up, babe
And I found out that you're bad for me
I found out that you had someone
Every time I get this drunk
I hope I wake up in another place
(Roll up, roll up)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah oh, oh

You silent, you quiet
What happened to the loud talkin'?
All that noise, you done?
Are you finished? Or are you done?
How you been with your workout business?
Got my subscription
Got my attention
You know my intentions
You know that nobody know our business
God's our witness
Lit like my wrist is
Only like it when you're at your littest I roll up behind it, I wanna try it
Grip on your waist, bust up the place, tantalizin'
You need some guidance, you stay wildin'
I'm a guide you like a pilot
Haven't been around this year
I like to see you change your gears
To a motion that's more faster, babe
I'm grippin' like I'm tryna catch up, babe Bop-bop-bop-bop-bop-bop!
Grrrrrrrrrrrrrrah!
I roll up, I roll up

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