

# Travis Scott - CAROUSEL

[Spicy Filters from BeWellPlayed.com](http://BeWellPlayed.com)

## **[Intro: Big Tuck]**

What's crackin'?

You already know who it is

Ya boy, Big Tuck

Freight Train Tuck

Astroworld is now in session, ya understand?

I'm the dean of this here

I got this

## **[Verse 1: Travis Scott]**

Yeah, yeah

Parked at the Days Inn, ain't takin' no days in, yeah

(Ya!)

Don't need a vacation, I need a replacement, uh

(Alright!)

Bustin' the lights out soon as we came in, yeah (It's

lit!)

What're they talkin' about, what's it pertainin' (Yeah,

yeah)

Need me a therapist to ask if I'm aging (Ya!)  
This M-E-D it feel caved in (Ya!)  
All of my demons invadin'  
I live paranoid, hesitatin'  
They bitin', they bitin', the cadence (Skrt, skrt)  
Go out their way, it's okay (Skrt, skrt)  
Just lock the doors at the basement (Skrt, skrt)  
I got a gate with my face in it

### **[Chorus: Frank Ocean]**

Brand new, brand new, this new place I got to  
New world, new sky that's so blue it's black too  
New growth, new growth, all these fades I outgrew  
Blue bands, blue bands, get my cash from drive-thru  
Boy, you're too flash, too flash, keep the flash minimal  
**Bitch**, I'm too cold, too cold, see my breath visible

### **[Verse 2: Travis Scott]**

Yeah  
Icy cold, it is so, it is so icy cold, yeah  
Mixing the water with cheese is making the money  
get mold, yeah  
Trying to be like gang, you better go get it in Vogue,  
yeah  
Put 84s on lanes, I ride by you think it is spokes

('Pokes), uh

We did it, we said it, we spoke ('Poke), yeah

We put it out, thought it was **smoke**, this 504, uh

This is at home, right down the street, from Alamo

### **[Verse 3: Frank Ocean & Travis Scott]**

Moving in silence don't mean it's movin' slow

Even though the speed got old

Sprinkling **methamphetamines** on the leaves like the  
snow

Bet they soak

I'm a new species, tail swings on the road

Come to reach and lose both

Got springs like a toad

Some for free in the tote

Saké drown like round white diamonds, carats (Ya!)

Copy sound, might got two wings, parrot (Alright!)

Landing down wind, caught two wings (It's lit!)

Talons scrape, hit the stage, two wings (Ya!, ya!)

Better pray, better pray, two wings (Straight up!)

### **[Chorus: Frank Ocean]**

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[Lyrics from genius.com](http://genius.com)