

# Goosebumps (feat. Kendrick Lamar)

Travis Scott

Yeah  
7:30 in the night  
Ooooh oohI 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  
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)  
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 timeI 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)  
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You ease my mind, you make everything feel fine  
Worry about those comments  
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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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>