

# HIGHEST IN THE ROOM

Travis Scott

I got room  
In my fumes (Yeah)  
She fill my mind up with ideas I'm the highest in the room (It's lit)  
Hope I make it outta here (Let's go) She saw my eyes, she know I'm gone (Ahh)  
I see some things that you might fear  
I'm doing a show, I'll be back soon (Soon)  
That ain't what she wanna hear (Nah)  
Now I got her in my room (Agh)  
Legs wrapped around my beard  
Got the fastest car, it zoom (Skrrt)  
Hope we make it outta here (Ahh)  
When I'm with you, I feel alive (Ooh)  
You say you love me, don't you lie (Ooh, yeah)  
Won't cross my heart, don't wanna die  
Keep the pistol on my side (Yeah)  
Case it's fumes (Smoke)  
She fill my mind up with ideas (Straight up)  
I'm the highest in the room (It's lit)  
Hope I make it outta here (Let's go, yeah) We ain't stressin' 'bout the loot (Yeah)  
My block made of quesoria  
This not the molly, this the boot  
Ain't no comin' back from here  
Live the life of La Familia  
It's so much gang that I can't see ya (Yeah)  
Turn it up 'til they can't hear (We can't)  
Runnin', runnin' 'round for the thrill  
Yeah, dawg, dawg, 'round my real (Gang)  
Raw, raw, I been pourin' to the real (Drank)  
Nah, nah, nah, they not back of the VIP (In the VIP)  
Gorgeous, baby keep me hard as steel  
Ah, this my life, I did not choose  
Uh, been on this since we was kids  
We gon' stay on top and break the rules  
Uh, I fill my mind up with ideas  
'Case it's fumes  
She fill my mind up with ideas (Straight up)  
I'm the highest in the room (I'm the highest, it's lit)  
Hope I make it outta here (Outta here) I'm the highest, you might got the Midas  
Touch, what the vibe is? And my bitch the vibiest, yeah  
Everyone excited, everything I do is exciting, yeah  
Play with the giants, little bit too extravagant, yeah  
Down at night, everyone feel my vibe, yeah

In the broad day, everyone hypnotizing, yeah  
I don't hate, everyone takes the cake, yeah

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>