

Nightcrawler (feat. Swae Lee & Chief Keef)

Travis Scott

Did you have the time of your life
Let's have the after party at my place
Do you have some spare change
On me I've got hundreds I'll throw in your face Yeah, order more bottles, order more models
Order more hours, shots on an island
Hotter than the summer, the winter couldn't chill me
Young free and wildin', order more kidneys Dope, I sold dope
All these hotties wildin' on the floor
And we're stuntin', know you see the GLO
Girl these hundreds, thought I'd let you know
Since LA, I've been puttin' on
Cirque De Soleil, I've been puttin' on
I got this money, tell me what you want
For this money, can you drop it low?
Yeah, order more bottles, order more models
Order more hours, shots on an island
Hotter than the summer, the winter couldn't chill me
Young free and wildin', order more kidneys
When the night calls, ooh
When the night calls, ooh
Yeah, order more bottles, order more models
Order more hours, shots on an island
Hotter than the summer, the winter couldn't chill me
Young free and wildin', order more kidneys Freaks come out at night
We bring our fantasy to life
Point me to the ice
And I don't need your drank, high off life
Someone kill the lights
I brought the party favors, just get piped
All my bitches right
But I want you and you tonight
Yeah, order more bottles, order more models
Order more hours, shots on an island
Hotter than the summer, the winter couldn't chill me
Young free and wildin', so order more kidneys When the night calls
All the money, all the hoes and the alcohol
All these hundreds and these thousands I'ma spend it all
Always when the night calls
When the night calls
We want money, we want hoes we want alcohol
All these hundreds and these thousands I'ma spend it all
Always when the night calls Aye, walked up in the bank, ordered me some funds

Walked in the strip club, order me some ones
I walked up in a gun store, order me some guns
Your bitch walked up in the spot and she ordered me for lunch
I just ordered me some brunch, curry and spicy garlic
Bitch I come from eating McDonald's
Girl you know I'm from the projects
I'm a G I come through ma like Wu-T-A-N-G we come through wildin'
I ain't chillin, Caesar with the chopper, boy you don't blow no poles, I know
I got me some angles
I got me some money for
I got me some haters
I got me some feds, I got me some cake
I got me some UPS, I got me a freight
Order some more money, order some more money
Order some more molly, order some more bottles
Order some more bitches, order some more money
I know you want to be rich, bitch
When the night calls
All the money, all the hoes and the alcohol
All these hundreds and these thousands I'ma spend it all
Always when the night calls
When the night calls
We want money, we want hoes and the alcohol
All these hundreds and these thousands I'ma spend it all
Always when the night calls
When the night calls
All the money, all the hoes and the alcohol
All these hundreds and these thousands I'ma spend it all
Always when the night calls
When the night calls
We want money, we want hoes, we want alcohol
All these hundreds and these thousands I'ma spend it all
Always when the night calls

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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