

# 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.

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