

# first take

## Travis Scott

Don't like what I saw  
This life without yours  
Despite I was lost  
Despite you got flaws  
Just let our love play its course  
Let you tell it  
What's mine is yours, what's yours is yours  
All the signs I ignored  
I play love like a sport  
Yeah, first take  
You ain't on time, you were late (Yeah!)  
When you around me, you're safe (Lit!)  
You can't go off of a heresay  
I know that look on your face  
You think you winnin' a race  
You think all I do is play (yeah!)  
I didn't put you in your place  
Then why you still here in my place?  
Yeah, thought so  
Yeah, and also  
You think too much, we all know  
You think too much, we all know  
I ain't tryna go back to war with your morals (yeah!)  
You can't kill the vibe, it's immortal (straight up!)  
I ain't buyin' it even though I can afford ya  
Cause I know...  
Don't like what I saw  
This life without yours  
Despite I was lost  
Despite you got flaws  
Just let our love play its course  
Let you tell it  
What's mine is yours, what's yours is yours  
All the signs I ignored  
I play love like a sport Yeah!  
This love won't grow 'less we find growth  
White on your nose, girl, won't you come over?  
Let's both find hoes  
Let's fuck them both  
But you think too hard, we all know  
You think too hard, we all know  
So say nothin', nothin'

Cause you think too hard, we all know  
Yeah, you know I'd rather lead it than follow  
You and me, baby, mano y mano  
Cause I know, I know Don't like what I saw (yeah)  
This life without yours (yeah, yeah)  
Despite I was lost (ayy)  
Despite you got flaws (ayy)  
Just let our love play its course (ohhh)  
Let you tell it  
What's mine is yours, what's yours is yours  
(All is yours)  
All the signs I ignored (uh, huh)  
I play love like a sport  
(Like a sport, no, yeah) Okay, lil mama I still ain't heard from lil mama  
We go back to Angliana  
When you was studying in college  
But I called you and brought you  
Out to Santa Monica  
Believed in you, I was your sponsor  
I got love for you, but I'm not in love  
Gave me affection  
Girl I was lost, she gave me direction  
Went through fuckin' you with no protection  
All my blessings, girl you one of all my blessings  
You think I don't care about you?  
Girl you better call my best friend  
I got time to waste  
Girl I got time to waste  
Girl I cancelled everything  
Just to get back on the same page  
To finish the story  
But you would rather ignore me  
Your mama called to check on me  
But you won't even pick up the phone (Yea!)  
Shit, goddamn you feelin' yourself  
Out in Hollywood, you got a nigga with some wealth  
You ain't free tonight, I bet he call somebody else  
Tryna tell you I'm the last real nigga left  
You can hit me if you need help  
With your love problems, with your money problems  
I just might solve 'em, I just might solve 'em  
I just might solve 'em, I just might solve 'em  
I just might solve 'em Just call me  
Or you could just pick up the phone, baby  
I know, I know you're home, baby  
Baby, I know, I know

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

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