

Trance Metro-Boomin, Travis Scott & Young Thug Lyrics

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"Trance Metro"

[Intro: Travis Scott]

Uh-uh-uh

Uh-uh

Uh-uh, yeah, yeah

Did you forget? Do it for life

Chicago that time, all bullshit aside

Wonderful vibe, wonderful night (Uh-uh)

Did it with tribe

All I can hear is you and I

Up in this club, bumpin' and grind

Who made it flood? You see the signs (Sign)

Signs, signs, signs (Yeah)

[Verse 1: Travis Scott]

We pulled out the feathers for this type of weather

She pulled up the club to bust up a dub

She came with her man, I called in a sub

She givin' out hugs, we know 'bout the mud

She put in my hand, don't know what it was

She knows some of the fam, but don't know enough (Enough)

My trust is in "In God We Trust"

(Caught in a trance, it's givin' us)

Sippin' on Wok, don't do 'Tuss

She got her own fans, she need her a buzz

Might give her a chance, it's givin' her— (Uh)
Out in a trance, it's givin' her— (Uh)
Not on no Xans, it's givin' her— (Uh)
Nigga with bands, it's givin' her— (Trance)
A nigga with plans, it's givin' her— (Uh)
Still in the gym, ain't did the implants
I like that for real, ain't givin' up
Like they know that you real, they give it up (Real)
Like if you got the steel, they give it up (Steel)
Takin' these Ms they givin' us
And run in the field like it's ten of us (Ten, ten, ten)
I'm cleanin' shit out like a Enema
I make this shit look like a cinema (Ten, ten, ten)
(Caught in a trance, it's givin' us)

[Verse 2: Young Thug & Travis Scott]

Ah, take off the top, baby, let's ride
I'm with my dawgs, I pick the side
She want the box, the one on the tribe
I own the tribe, yeah (Caught in a trance, it's givin' us)
Arm out the window, just throw it when we ride
I bent the corner, scraped the wheel and the tires (Woo)
Put twenty hoes on a boat 'til they tired
Everybody on (On)
You know you need me, my nigga
Just keep this shit real, don't you cry what you saw (Need)
Who else fuck up the city like us?
When it rain, it's a thunderstorm (Thunderstorm)
I party at Shabba in New York and L.A. where they keep on goin' to the don
(Shabba)
Two hundred K what I'm on (Two hun')
She lickin' all down my chest (Down my, down my chest)
I told her, "I ain't Slime, baby, call me SEX," yeah (Not Slime, just call me
SEX)
It ain't no dope where I put these racks at, yeah (Ain't no dope where I put
these racks)

If you my ho, I call you sexy, yeah
Goddamn, lately she so bad, it's dangerous (Dangerous)
I backed out of the knot, she tried to tangle up (Uh)
She got Paris manners and it's so dangerous (Dangerous)
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh

[Outro: Travis Scott & Young Thug]

Caught in a trance, it's givin' us (Yeah, ah)
Caught in a trance, it's givin' us (Ah, yeah, uh-huh)
Caught in a trance, it's givin' us (Ah)
Caught in a trance, it's givin' us (Ah)
Caught in a trance, it's givin' us (Ah)
Caught in a trance, it's givin' us (Ah)
Late night, late night, late night
To the side, to the side
Yeah, yeah, this side
You got riptide in mind
I move so far in time
I move so far in time (Ooh)
I been cooped up in night (Woah, ooh)
I been whipped up at and gripped with my fists up and drive (Drive, ooh)
Drivin' **** up in time (Ooh, yeah)
I been pimped up in night (Uh, ooh)
I been workin' in time (Ooh)
I been moved right inside (Ah, ah)
I been just like— (Ooh)
It's just like
It's just like
It's just like

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