

# guidance

## Travis Scott

And I found out that you're bad for me  
I found out that you had someone  
Every time I get this drunk  
I hope I wake up in another place  
I roll up behind it, I wanna try it  
Grip on your waist, bust up the place, tantalizin'  
You're from the Islands, you stay wildin'  
I guide, I guide you, like a pilot Haven't been around this year  
I like to see you change your gears  
To a motion that's more faster, babe  
I'm grippin' like I'm tryna catch up, babe  
Come through, follow me  
Rumble, follow me  
Rollin', follow me  
Opt, follow me  
Do you like that? Follow me  
Nicest, follow me  
Backwoods, follow me  
Practice, follow me, yeah  
Hop up, it's time for the switch  
Lightskinned girls like the hair, man it come with a twist  
Badmon, badmon, yeah you know it come with a risk  
Ain't a bouncer... but the way you bouncin'  
I might just frisk ya I roll up behind it, I wanna try it  
Grip on your waist, bust up the place, tantalizin'  
You need some guidance, you stay wildin'  
I'ma guide you like a pilot  
Haven't been around this year  
I like to see you change your gears  
To a motion that's more faster, babe  
I'm grippin' like I'm tryna catch up, babe  
And I found out that you're bad for me  
I found out that you had someone  
Every time I get this drunk  
I hope I wake up in another place  
(Roll up, roll up)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah oh, oh

You silent, you quiet  
What happened to the loud talkin'?  
All that noise, you done?  
Are you finished? Or are you done?  
How you been with your workout business?  
Got my subscription  
Got my attention  
You know my intentions  
You know that nobody know our business  
God's our witness  
Lit like my wrist is  
Only like it when you're at your littest I roll up behind it, I wanna try it  
Grip on your waist, bust up the place, tantalizin'  
You need some guidance, you stay wildin'  
I'm a guide you like a pilot  
Haven't been around this year  
I like to see you change your gears  
To a motion that's more faster, babe  
I'm grippin' like I'm tryna catch up, babe Bop-bop-bop-bop-bop-bop!  
Grrrrrrrrrrrrrrah!  
I roll up, I roll up

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>