

# STOP TRYING TO BE GOD

Travis Scott

This is the rewatch, the hot pockets  
The fritters, the missiles, the humans  
All gathered in secrecy  
And flying high as a kite Hmm-hmm  
Just know what this about  
Hmm-hmm-hmm, hmm-hmm  
Palm trees, oceans, fresh air that can break your heart Hmm-hmm  
Stop tryna be God  
Hmm-hmm, hmm-hm  
Hmm-hmm  
Stop tryna be God  
Hmm-hmm  
That's not who you- are  
Hmm-hmm  
Stop tryna be God  
Hmm-hmm  
That's just not your- job  
Hmm-hmm  
Stop tryna be God, God  
Ride for it every night  
Visions and these angles tight  
Truth be told, I never try  
Diamonds are the wife of life  
All three Rollies look alike  
After two you get a hook-up price  
Stripper never worked a nine-to-five  
Delta and I ship it overnight  
Stop tryna be God almighty  
Fuck the money, never leave your people behind, yeah  
It's never love, no matter what you try  
Still can see it comin' down your eyes 'Cause they did not create commandments (ooh-ooh)  
When you hustle, always make it fancy (ooh-ooh)  
The signal's far from what you can be (ooh-ooh)  
'Cause air traffic controls the landing  
Yeah, yeah yeah yeah  
Hmm-hmm  
Stop tryna be God  
Hmm-hmm, hmm-hm  
Hmm-hmm  
Stop tryna be God  
Hmm-hmm  
That's not who you- are

Hmm-hmm  
Stop tryna be God  
Hmm-hmm  
That's just not your- job  
Hmm-hmm  
Stop tryna be God, GodStop tryna play God almighty  
Always keep your circle tight  
I been wantin' shit my whole life  
I wanted you bad, not tryna play God tonight  
If I love her I'ma pass her one  
First rule of war, you find an act of one  
You can't win a trophy or a plaque off her  
But never turn your back on her'Cause they did not create commandments  
When you hustle, always make it fancy  
The signal's far from what you can be  
'Cause air traffic controls the landing  
Yeah, yeah yeah yeahYou won't succeed tryna learn me  
Stick to the roads in my journey  
Stay out of court when you got the attorney  
She say she love 'em, want to really burn meHmm-hmm  
Stop tryna be God  
Hmm-hmm, hmm-hm  
Hmm-hmm  
Stop tryna be God  
Hmm-hmm  
That's not who you- are  
Hmm-hmm  
Stop tryna be God  
Hmm-hmm  
That's just not your- job  
Hmm-hmm  
Stop tryna be God, GodIs it the complex of the saint that's keepin' you so, so still?  
Is it a coat of old paint that's peelin' every day against our will?  
Is it too long since the last open conversation you had? Oh, no  
And did you see the void in the past?  
And can you ever see it comin' back?  
Well, can you always be a step ahead of it for me?  
Well, can you always be a step ahead of it for me?Woah-oh-oh  
Woah-oh-oh  
Woah-oh-oh  
Woah-oh-oh  
That it?

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

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