

## **G.O.O.D. Music** **"Sin City"**

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[[Verse 1: Travis Scott]

10 a.m. itâ€™s west side bitch  
She see the glasses, so obvious  
Run from home, after tonight we up out of here  
Donâ€™t go home cause they just ran me up out of  
there  
All of those drunken nights then fuckinâ€™ every night  
She run her mouth, but canâ€™t eat right  
Donâ€™t read between the line and figure out how to  
be white  
She smelled the line, baby you know you donâ€™t  
need white  
Now look what we did now, the cops behind us  
Ran that red light, did you have to be mindless?  
SMH, we all know that cocaine killed Abel  
From the scholar letters devour this  
She stepped into hell, cause winter got cold  
Donâ€™t look in her eyes, you might see straight to her  
soul  
Donâ€™t say yes to that good, cause youâ€™ll never  
know  
Cause we lost in the city where sin is no biggy

[Hook: Teyana Taylor]

Iâ€™m here with open arms and I got her  
Here is where her heart belongs  
Her heart belongs with me  
Here is where her heart  
Iâ€™m here and I wonâ€™t go without her  
This is where her heart belongs  
It should be here with me  
Here is where her heart

[Break: Teyana Taylor & John Legend]

I beg for mercy today  
They wonâ€™t take me away  
Take me away from you  
Donâ€™t know what I would do  
Donâ€™t let us die in vain  
Donâ€™t let them see our pain  
Wash these demons away  
Wash these demons away

[Verse 2: Malik Yusef]

You are all unwelcome to Sin City  
Yet the population still increases its density  
And that increases its intensity  
Which increases the propensity  
To complicate your simplicity  
No matter your ethnicity  
All for the sake of publicity, in this city

[Verse 3: CyHi Da Prynce]

Huh, bad bitches with ass shots  
Use a house as a stash spot  
Lexus coupe with the rag-top  
I'm in the loop, warm tie like a ascot  
I used to run with the have-nots  
Kept the ave hot just so we could have knots  
A lot of niggas see they dreams in a glass pot  
Until the judge throw you in that box and watch your  
ass rot  
We broke all the commandments  
Authentic, I'm hand-stitched  
Come spend a day in my Hamlet  
My city lost, some say it's Atlantis  
I went to Cannes with a tan bitch, Francis  
She rode the broom on the beach, that's a sand  
witch  
So I ate her like it, haters hate to like it  
Sex, drugs, and playin' dices, those are our  
favorite vices  
But this life'll take a toll on ya  
Well I guess you gotta pay the prices  
I know who Christ is  
And he never hung with the Saints it makes no sense to  
save the righteous  
By the age ten, we were caged in  
Now they raise men in the state pen  
Fake friends, forgive 'em for they sins  
God bless the city, amen

[Hook]

[Verse 4: Malik Yusef]

And now I'm one of the residents  
They walk with none of the repercuss, but all of the  
decadence  
And all the fuckin' debauchery  
Adult film star, somebody's fuckin'  
watchin' me  
I always feel like, I'm almost feel like  
Cause I could feel it in the air tonight

I did some wrongs I wouldn't dare to right  
And wrote some songs I wouldn't dare recite  
But I am willing to share tonight  
In the city that is as unfair as life

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