

Stop Trying To Be God  
Travis Scott

C Bm Em on repeat

[Intro]

C

Hmm-hmm

Bm Em

Just know what this about

C

Hmm-hmm, Hmm-hmm-hmm, hmm-hmm

Bm Em

Palm trees, oceans, fresh air "that can break your heart

[Chorus]

C Bm

Hmm-hmm (stop tryna be God)

Em

Hmm-hmm, hmm-hm

C Bm

Hmm-hmm (stop tryna be God)

Em

Hmm-hmm (that s not who you are)

C Bm

Hmm-hmm (stop tryna be God)

Em

Hmm-hmm (that s just not your job)

C Bm Em

Hmm-hmm (stop tryna be God, God)

[Verse]

C

Ride for it every night

Bm Em

Visions and these ankles tight

C

Truth be told, I never try

Bm Em

Diamonds are the wife of life

C

All three Rollies look alike

Bm Em

After two you get a hook-up price

C

Stripper never worked a nine-to-five

Bm Em

Delta and I ship it overnight

**C**

Stop tryna be God Almighty

**Bm**

**Em**

Fuck the money, never leave your people behind, yeah

**C**

It s never love, no matter what you try

**Bm**

**Em**

Still can see it comin down your eyes

**C**

**Bm**

Cause they did not create commandments (ooh-ooh)

**Em**

When you hustle, always make it fancy (ooh-ooh)

**C**

**Bm**

The signal s far from what you can be (ooh-ooh)

**Em**

Cause air traffic controls the landing, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

[Chorus]

**C**

**Bm**

Hmm-hmm (stop tryna be God)

**Em**

Hmm-hmm, hmm-hm

**C**

**Bm**

Hmm-hmm (stop tryna be God)

**Em**

Hmm-hmm (that s not who you are)

**C**

**Bm**

Hmm-hmm (stop tryna be God)

**Em**

Hmm-hmm (that s just not your job)

**C**

**Bm**

**Em**

Hmm-hmm (stop tryna be God, God)

[Verse 2]

**C**

**Bm**

Stop tryna play God Almighty

**Em**

Always keep your circle tight

**C**

I been wantin shit my whole life

**Bm**

**Em**

I m warning you, best not try to play God tonight

**C**

If I love her, I ma pass her one

**Bm**

**Em**

First rule of war, you find an act of one

**C**

**Bm**

You can t win a trophy or a plaque off her

**Em**

But never turn your back around

C Bm

Cause they did not create commandments (ooh-ooh)

Em

When you hustle, always make it fancy (ooh-ooh)

C Bm

The signal s far from what you can be (ooh-ooh)

Em

Cause air traffic controls the landing, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

C Bm

You won t succeed tryna learn me

Em

Stick to the roads in my journey

C Bm

Stay out of court when you got the attorney

Em

She say she love me but want to really burn me

[Chorus]

C Bm

Hmm-hmm (stop tryna be God)

Em

Hmm-hmm, hmm-hm

C Bm

Hmm-hmm (stop tryna be God)

Em

Hmm-hmm (that s not who you are)

C Bm

Hmm-hmm (stop tryna be God)

Em

Hmm-hmm (that s just not your job)

C Bm Em

Hmm-hmm (stop tryna be God, God)

[Verse 3]

C Am

Is it the complex of the saint

Em G

That s keepin you so, so, so still?

C

Is it a coat of old paint

Am Em G

That s peelin every day against our will?

C

Is it too long since the last

Am Em G

Open conversation you had? Oh, no

C Am

And did you see the void in the past?

Em G

And can you ever see it comin back?

C Am Em G

Well, can you always be a step ahead of it for me?

**C**

**Am**

**Em**

**G**

Well, can you always be a step ahead of it for me?