

The Weeknd, King Of The Fall

I'm added up added up
I just ate a plate for breakfast
Put it in the cup then I mix it up with Texas
Traps feeling heavy like a midget on my necklace
Bitches that we came with got all of your bitches jealous
Bout to leave the crib with a couple of my pirates
Drivin by the streets we used to walk through like a triumph
Mix it in the potion like a science
That liquid G diet got a nigga so quiet
Cause the shit so strong got me feeling like I'm dying
The shit so raw nothing else can get me higher
Only time you see me is when I'm balling with my niggas
Cause my life too private, my ride too private
My flight too private, my shows so riot
My jaw so tired, I go all night in my city to the fall
Then its time for me to fly her
I got a girl at home even though she ain't buying

And she gon give it up cause she know I might like it /4x
Baby girl you know I like, baby you know just what I like

Nigga back the fuck up, If you ain't with me motherfucker you against me
If you ain't complimenting, nigga you offending
I been out here last year wasting hella time
XO is the only time investment
Them fall shows every year like a birthday
And I'mma do it every day in my birthplace
And I ain't been this gone since Thursday
I never said that I'd be sober in the first place

And she gon give it up cause she know I might like it /4x
Baby girl you know I like, baby you know just what I like

Baby girl, you know what I love
Baby, you know just what I love
I just passed that liquor full of love stench
I just sold out the 02 at my own pace
I can say that I'm attached to nobody
I been getting paper while these niggas tryna starve me
Shout my nigga Dark that's a mentor
Had some bad business, nothing personal
Another world I thought we'd back up
Some young Quincy Jones, dark skin Michael Jackson
And these the motherfuckers that they package
New shit, hope it's sounding like my passion
Bring your girl to my show get them floor seats
Then she go downtown like we owe me
XO, XO, XO, mix it up, pour it up, take it down slow
This my song, nigga fuck your song
Did it from the ground, ask around, bitch where that touchdown

And she gon give it up cause she know I might like it /4x
Baby girl you know I like, baby you know just what I like

When I touch down I'mma change shit up
Fuck a new man, I'mma break it up
He can come back when I go on the road
But, that pussy mine for the next three months
'Cause it ...
The whips for my niggas when we land
Queen street, nigga making money overseas
Had a few more debts, I'mma pay it all in cash
Shout out XO, shout out to the boy broke bread on tour, man it's all love now
Shout out my nigga six, doing good in these streets

Man he popping more bottles than us right now