

The Weeknd ft. Daft Punk - Starboy

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I'm tryna put you in the worst mood, ah
P1 cleaner than your church shoes, ah
Milli point 2 just to hurt you, ah
All red lamb just to tease you, ah
None of these toys on lease too, ah
Made your whole year in a week too, yah
Main bitch out of your league too, ah
Side bitch out of your league too, ah

House so empty need a centerpiece
Twenty racks a table cut from ebony
Cut that ivory into skinny pieces
Then she clean it with her face, man
I love my baby
You talking money need a hearing aid
You talking bout me I don't see the shade
Switch up my style I take any lane
I switch up my cup I kill any pain

(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)
Look what you've done!
(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)
I'm a mother fuckin' Starboy
(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)
Look what you've done!
(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)
I'm a mother fuckin' Starboy

Every day a nigga try to test me, ah
Every day a nigga try to end me, ah
Pull off in that roadster sv, ah
Pockets over weight gettin hefty, ah
Coming for the king that's a far cry I
I come alive in the fall time I
No competition I don't really listen
I'm in the blue mulsanne bumping New Edition

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Let a nigga Brad Pitt legend of the fall
Took the year like a bandit
Bought mamma a crib and a brand new wagon
Now she hit the grocery shop lookin lavish
Star Trek groove in that Wrath of Khan
Girls get loose when they hear the song
Hundred on the dash get me close to God
We don't pray for love we just pray for cars

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Man I love my baby
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