

# Rambo Remix

## The Weeknd

[Intro: Bryson Tiller]

This is not, this is not

This is not, this is not a motherfuck-

A motherfucking game, motherfucker, this is not

This is not, a motherfucking game, why you playin' boy?

I'm just saying boy

Yeah[Hook: Bryson Tiller]

Rambo, they begging for mercy, like the Lambo'

No they told me kill them all, goddamn though

I know they want to see me fall, look where I am though

On two feet, that's where I stand though

I'm a true fucking killer, like Rambo

No ammo, they see me on the Sanyo

Nigga, I just kill 'em because I can though[Verse: The Weeknd]

I just signed a deal so big that it's a secret

Victoria's Secret Angels dancin' 'round me for a reason

Spread your wings for me like I'm Freddie Mercury

But baby, you should call me king, you know that it's my season

I'm out to re-up, made another killing in Reno

I couldn't leave her until I paid a visit to P.O

Too much tequila, I had too much tequila

They cuffed me like I was single, fuck it I'm back to Henny

Thank the lord, didn't kill me in the elevator

Wasn't my time, saved my soul, save it for later

Cheat death that day, never played fair

Roll stress all day, blow it in the air

Had to kill the pop game so they know what's up

Now I'm poppin' back swift, had to shake it off

Sobriety is an enemy, I'm sorry momma

Society now accepting me, pray for the young ones

I'm from the Scar town, city no love

From the town where a nigga never ever blow up

Now they love me cause I shine, shawty

If you ain't fuckin', then it's time, shawty

I see the truth inside your eyes, shawty

If you don't love me then you lied to me

If you don't love me then you lied to me

Swallow all your pride for me

Or you can swallow all the time for me

Now you can tell me how that taste, girl  
Gene Simmons tongue but I ain't down for the kissing  
My nigga got a scope, and I ain't talkin' 'bout the rinsin'  
My nigga's hittin' notes and I ain't talkin' 'bout the singin'  
I'm breaking billboard in my city, got me thinkin'  
I'm a motherfuckin' villain in my town  
Heath Ledger, 'bout to O.D  
Married to the game, I ain't never getting cold feet  
Killing all these lames, lot of motherfuckers owe me  
I just stay quiet, I just let the money climb high[Hook: Bryson Tiller]  
Rambo, they begging for mercy, like the Lambo'  
No they told me kill them all, goddamn though  
I know they want to see me fall, look where I am though  
On two feet, that's where I stand though  
I'm a true fucking killer, like Rambo  
No ammo, they see me on the Sanyo  
Nigga, I just kill 'em because I can though

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

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