

Starboy (feat. Daft Punk)

The Weeknd

[The Weeknd]

I'm tryna put you in the worst mood, ah
(P1 cleaner than your church shoes, ah)

Milli point two 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 your league too, ah

Side bitch out of your league too, ah...House so empty, need a centerpiece

Twenty racks a table, carved 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 a shade

Switch out my side, I'll take any lane

I switch out my car if 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)

I'm a motherfucking Starboy

(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)

Look what you've done

(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)

I'm a motherfucking StarboyEvery 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 overweight, getting hefty, ah

Coming for the king, that's a far cry, I

I come alive in the fall time, I

The competition, I don't ever listen

I'm in the blue Mulsanne bumping New EditionHouse so empty, need a centerpiece

Twenty racks a table, carved from ebony

Cut that ivory to skinny pieces

Then she clean it with her face but I love my baby

You talking money, need a hearing aid

You talking bout me, I don't see a shade

Switch out my side, I'll take any lane

I switch out my car if 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)

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