# Rolling Stone (Mr. Larsson Remix)

## The Weeknd

Now you're thinkin' about it
Girl you're thinkin' about it
What we got here
How we fuckin' got here
They recognize
They just recognize
I'm in a life without a home so this recognition's not enough
I don't care sbout nobody else
'Cause I've been on these streets for too long, too long, too lonh
Baby I've been on this too long'Cause getting faded too long
Got me on this rolling stone
So I take another hit
Kill another serotonin
With a hand full of beans
And a chest full of weed
Got me singing 'bout a bitch
While I'm blowing out my steam
Yeah I know I got my issues
Why you think I fuckin' flow?
And I'ma keep on smoking 'til I can't hit another note
Ooh but until thenI got you, ooh
Baby I got you, ooh
Until you're used to my face
And my mystery fades
I got you, ooh
So baby love me, oh
Before they all love me
Until you won't love me
Because they all left me
I'll be different
I think I'll be different
I hope I'm not different
And I hope you'll still listen
But until then
Baby I got you
I got you
Girl I still got you
I got you

Songwriters
MONTAGNESE, CARLO / MCKINNEY, MARTIN / TESFAYE, ABELPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/