## Six Feet Under

## The Weeknd

[Verse 1]

Ask around about her

She don't get emotional

Pull off all her feelings

That's why she ain't approachable

She know her pussy got a fan base

A couple niggas with a suit case

Suit and tie niggas who play role play

When it comes to money she play no games[Pre-Hook]

She lick it up just like a candy

She wanna make them leave their family

She tries to live a life so fancy

She wanna pull up in a Bentley

She ain't got time for lovin'

Louis Vuitton her husband

She rather die in lusting

She rather die in the club, till she[Hook]

Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper

Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper

Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper

You know how she get down, pop her for a check now

Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper (get that fucking paper)

Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper (get that fucking)

Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper (get that fucking)

You know how she get down, pop her for a check now[Verse 2]

She don't depend on anybody

Know just what to do with her own body

Counting all that money like a hobby

She don't give a fuck about nobody

And she got her whole crew poppin'

And she bend it over like she got no back bone

Got a couple niggas blinging up a trap phone

She don't need nobody waiting back home, she got it[Pre-Hook]

She lick it up just like a candy

She wanna make them leave their family

She tries to live a life so fancy

She wanna pull up in a Bentley

She ain't got time for lovin'

Louis Vuitton her husband

She rather die in lusting
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You know how she get down, pop her for a check now[Bridge]

Real love starts to fall

So she don't waste her time

So she don't waste her time

You ain't gon' catch her crying

She ain't gon' loose her mind

She ain't gon' loose her mind

Real love starts to fall

So she don't waste her time

So she don't waste her time

You ain't gon' catch her crying (you ain't gon' catch her crying)

She ain't gon' loose her mind (oh)

She ain't gon' loose her mind

Till she...[Hook]

Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper

Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper

Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper

You know how she get down, pop her for a check now

Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper (get that fucking paper)

Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper (get that fucking)

Six feet under she gon' get that fucking paper (get that fucking)

You know how she get down, pop her for a check now

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

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