

The Birds Part 2

The Weeknd

Whoa with a nigga like me
Whoa with a nigga like me
She said please
Mercy me
Mercy me
Let me fall out of love
Before you fuck her
Before you fuck her
She begged me
She gave me all of her pills
Now my back hurts
Oh she lost control Now she pleading
She on the floor
She on the floor
Baby got her pleading
She on the floor
She on the floor
She said it won't be long
Before she falls out of love
It won't be long
Before she falls out of love
Yeah Sandpaper kisses, paper cut bliss
Don't know what this is, but it all leads to this
You're gonna leave her
You have deceived her
Oh just a girl Just a bird
I tried to kiss you
But you never let me miss you
But you never let me miss you
I thought I told you
I'm not him
I'm not him Nigga what you did
Nobody forced your hand
And don't you fall for a nigga like me
I begged, I begged Now you're pleading
She on the floor
She on the floor
Now you're pleading
She on the floor

She on the floor
She said it won't be long
Before she falls out of love
It won't be long
Before she falls out of love
Yeah Sandpaper kisses, paper cut bliss
Don't know what this is, but it all leads to this
You're gonna leave (if she only knew) her
You have deceived her
Just a girl (just a bird)
Just a girl (just a bird)

Songwriters

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