

Professional (Album Version)

The Weeknd

It's ideal oh
You need someone to tell you how to feel
And you think your happiness is real
There's so much more the world has to reveal
But you choose to be concealed
So you're somebody now
But what's a somebody in a nobody town
I don't think you even know it
So you're somebody now
But what's a somebody in a nobody town You made enough to quit a couple years ago
But it consumes you
It's everywhere you go
And just the thought alone
Got you trippin' got you losing your mind
And I don't blame you
It's everything you know All this time
This ain't you
I decide
When we're through I love
You love
This love
We're professional
I know
You know
We're sophisticated
At lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin'
Lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin'
Lovin', lovin', lovin',
We're professional at lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin'
Lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin'
Lovin', lovin', lovin', (we're prof) What da fuck does it mean, oh
When your heart's already numb
You're professional
Won't treat it like it's personal
No, 'cause it's just love
It always makes it's way back around
It's dispensable
To fall is unacceptable
'Cause everything you've been through made you stronger

And every day you learn about yourself
And nothing really played out how it's supposed to
Depending on somebody else's wealth
But now you know the value of a dollar
And girl I make enough of it to spend
I love the way you've put yourself together
I love the way you make that body bend

For me again

Oh yeah I love

You love

This love

We're professional

I know

You know

We're sophisticated

At lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin' All of those nights you were up early holding your
own

Girl, you've got it made

Had you blaming yourself all when life did you wrong

Now, you've got it made

Getting rich to the drums of your favorite song

Girl, you've got it made

'Cause your freedom was here in this cage all along

Oh, how did you drain, all the soul from your eyes

How did you teach, teach yourself, how to smile

In a world (in a world)

Where your dreams (where your dreams)

Can't be real

No

Every touch

That you sell

Is a lie I love

You love

This love

We're professional

I know

You know

We're sophisticated

At lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin'

Lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin'

Lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin'

We're professional at lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin'

Lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin'

Lovin', lovin', lovin', We're professional

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