

The Party & the After Party

The Weeknd

The Party

(Verse 1)

I understand, your body wants it
I know your thoughts, oh you bout it bout it
Your a big girl, and its your world
And I'ma let you do it how you wanna girl

(Chorus)

ride with it, ride with it, I know you know
I know you wanna oo with it, dont be shy with it,
ill supply with it, i got you girl, oh i got it girl
With your Louis V. bag, tats on your arms
High heel shoes make you 6 feet tall
Everybody wants you, you can have them all
But I got what you need
Girl I got your bag, I got it all
Hold your drink baby dont you fall
Be there in a minute, baby just 1 call
You dont gotta ask me
You always go to the parties, to pluck the feathers off all the birds
You always go to the parties, on your knees
I will not let it be.

(Verse 2)

Girl,

pick up them shoes ill race your ass up all them stairs
Just grab a room I swear no one will interfere
Girl bring your friends if you want we can share
Or we can keep it simple baby we can just

(Chorus)

ride with it, ride with it
I know you know I know you wanna (sniff) with it
Dont be shy with it, I'll supply with it
I got you girl, oh I got it girl
With your Louis V. bag, tats on your arms
High heel shoes make you 6 feet tall
Everybody wants you, you can have them all
But I got what you need
Girl I got your bag, I got it all
Hold your drink baby dont you fall
Be there in a minute, baby just 1 call

You dont gotta ask me

Ooohhh

You always go to the parties, to pluck the feathers off all the birds

You always go to the parties, on your knees

I will not let it be.

Ride with, ride with it, I know you know I know you Wanna line with it, dont be shy with it, I'll supply with it,

I got u girl, oh i got it girl

Wont u ride with us, ride with it, I know you know I know you wanna, I got u girl, oh i got you girl oooThe

After Party

(Verse 1)

I think i'm fuckin' gone, rollin on this floor

Messin up your carpet ill get on it after 4

More, sessions of this tron on your floor

Shouldve fucked rolled, but I fuckin pulled

Feelin' like a million bucks before

I walked thru this door, but I walked thru your door

Cant believe I made it, but i made it thats 4 sure, 4 sure

Your lovin' I need more I need yours

She aint lookin for that unconditional

What the fuck these bitches on

They want what im sittin on, they dont want my love

They just want my potential

Fuck it, im sippin on this, baby live it off bliss

Got me drowning in your love

Got me drowning in the mist

Give me right attention I'll start drowning from my wrist

Baby if you knew, the feeling I would give to you

oh you, you, oh you, cause I got it girl, oh I got it girl

With you, with you, you, oh you, oh you, oh you

oh i got it girl, oh i got it girl, with you, with you

(Verse 2)

I got a brand new girl, call her rudolph

She'll Probably OD, before i show her to mama

All these girls tryna tell me she got no love

But all these girls never ever got her blowjob

Ringtone on silent

and if she stops then I might get violent

No calls would stopping, so, mama please stop callin'

We can play all night, it just takes 1 night

To let me fuckin prove, this feeling I'ma give to you

Oh you, you, oh you, oh i got it girl, yeah i got it girl

With you, with you, you, oh you, oh you, oh you

Oh i got it girl, yeah i got it girl, with you, with you

ohh, ohh, oh oh oh, oh i got it girl

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