

Nomads (feat. The Weeknd) [raÂ²]

[Ricky Hil](#)

[Verse 1 - Ricky Hil]She'll be alone when I leave her

I like it better that way

I'm on my own when I need her

Cause they could dead her that way

She's addicted to the heroin

Lighter than a feather that day

But I kind of like the morphine

Triple x double bottle, lean codeine

What you want?

I'm that motherfucker

Baby, I'm that motherfucker

What you on?

Nothing like them other suckers

Nothing like them other suckers

Mrs. Lucille

Come and touch me

Let me know that you're real

Because if you're fake

I got to get away

Punch you in the fucking face[Hook - The Weeknd]Should have known from the start

What we got can't leave this room

And I ain't playing with your heart

It's just a habit to let bitches know the truth

I made it clear to the world

Ain't nobody gonna be that somebody

I made it clear to the world

Ain't nobody gonna be that somebody[Verse 2 - The Weeknd]I do it all to stay warm

I do it all to get by

I do it all for a home

For a night

But, baby

I won't keep ya

Just know that

I'mma leave ya

So, fuck me right

Baby, fuck me right

Until I'm too tired to leave ya

And we can

Call this your night

Wipe those tears from your eyes
Cause, baby it's alright
Baby it's alright
I got a bottle of the 'Tron
In my brand new coat
If you want to take a sip
To forget what we did
Girl, I've done this before
I get faded all alone
'Til my body gets thin
To forget all my sins[Hook]

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

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