

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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