

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 ooo

The 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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