STARBOY (FT DAFT PUNK)

The Weeknd

I'm tryna put you in the worst mood, ah

P1 cleaner than your church shoes, ah

Milli point two just to hurt you, ah

All red Lamb' just to tease you, ah

None of these toys on lease too, ah

Made your whole year in a week too, yah

Main bitch out your league too, ah

Side bitch out of your league too, ahHouse so empty, need a centerpiece

Twenty racks a table cut from ebony

Cut that ivory into skinny pieces

Then she clean it with her face man I love my baby

You talking money, need a hearing aid

You talking 'bout me, I don't see a shade

Switch up my style, I take any lane

I switch up my cup, I kill any painLook what you've done

I'm a motherfuckin' starboy

Look what you've done

I'm a motherfuckin' starboyEvery day a nigga try to test me, ah

Every day a nigga try to end me, ah

Pull off in that Roadster SV, ah

Pockets overweight, gettin' hefty, ah

Coming for the king, that's a far cry, ah

I come alive in the fall time, I

No competition, I don't really listen

I'm in the blue Mulsanne bumping New EditionHouse so empty, need a centerpiece

Twenty racks a table cut from ebony

Cut that ivory into skinny pieces

Then she clean it with her face man I love my baby

You talking money, need a hearing aid

You talking 'bout me, I don't see a shade

Switch up my style, I take any lane

I switch up my cup, I kill any painLook what you've done

I'm a motherfuckin' starboy

Look what you've done

I'm a motherfuckin' starboyLet a nigga Brad Pitt

Legend of the fall took the year like a bandit

Bought mama a crib and a brand new wagon

Now she hit the grocery shop looking lavish

Star Trek roof in that Wrath of Khan

Girls get loose when they hear this song
100 on the dash get me close to God

We don't pray for love, we just pray for carsHouse so empty, need a centerpiece
Twenty racks a table cut from ebony
Cut that ivory into skinny pieces
Then she clean it with her face man I love my baby
You talking money, need a hearing aid
You talking 'bout me, I don't see a shade
Switch up my style, I take any lane
I switch up my cup, I kill any painLook what you've done
I'm a motherfuckin' starboy

I'm a motherfuckin' starboy
Look what you've done
I'm a motherfuckin' starboy
Look what you've done
I'm a motherfuckin' starboy
Look what you've done
I'm a motherfuckin' starboy

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/