Sidewalks (feat. Kendrick Lamar)

The Weeknd

[Verse 1: The Weeknd]

I ran out of tears when I was 18

So nobody made me but the main streets

'Cause too many people think they made me

Well, if they really made me then replace me

Homeless to Forbes List, these niggas bring no stress

I feel like Moses, I feel like I'm chosen

And if you ain't my nigga then your girl single to me

I don't give a damn if a nigga said he knew me

Grew up with no father so nobody ever "son" me

My flow too sick, Kevin Costner couldn't touch me

I know you wish that nobody ever love me

I feel useless when I'm never making money

Well, this the life we always fantasized

Rich folk problem through a Queen Street nigga's eyes

Every time you see me pulling up in Aventadors

Just know we been grinding on them sidewalks[Hook: The Weeknd]

Sidewalks saved my life

They don't ever lie

Sidewalks saved my life

They showed me all the signs[Post-Hook: Sam Smith]

They don't let me down

But they lead me on

And they don't let me down

But they lead me on

And they lead me on [Verse 2: Kendrick Lamar]

Say, say say

I come from Myrtle, one brung late night melee

Say, say, say

We hung all summer, sprung mattress with bae bae

Say, say, say

Trippin' off Dyke, and my name strike with pay day

Say, say, say

Flippin' blue lighting, tightening, strapped with AK

Say, say, say

OG one, told me one, show me one, eight ways

How to segue

Pussy, power, profit in headache

I reminisce my life innocence

Or life innocent
Or life intimate, with fame
Like when repent
Like when we women up
Gon' get it, good game
She wanna hang with a Starboy

The sun and the moon and star, boy

Astronomer, anonymous

I line 'em up, grind 'em up, there's nine of us

And five of us are probably fucked

She mollied up, I tallied up all the parts, boy

Twenty legs, arms, head (head)

Head, head, more head (head)

Oh God, bless the dead (yeah)

I'm livin' life, high off life

I wear my chokes off to bed

I'm the greatest nigga, why you so scared to say it?

I wanna rock, I wanna rock, I wanna cop more land

I never stop

I wanna quick advance on a bill if it ain't one Break everything, I'm a hustler, came from[Hook: The Weeknd]

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

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