

# The Weeknd, King Of The Fall

I'm added up added up  
I just ate a plate for breakfast  
Put it in the cup then I mix it up with Texas  
Traps feeling heavy like a midget on my necklace  
Bitches that we came with got all of your bitches jealous  
Bout to leave the crib with a couple of my pirates  
Drivin by the streets we used to walk through like a triumph  
Mix it in the potion like a science  
That liquid G diet got a nigga so quiet  
Cause the shit so strong got me feeling like I'm dying  
The shit so raw nothing else can get me higher  
Only time you see me is when I'm balling with my niggas  
Cause my life too private, my ride too private  
My flight too private, my shows so riot  
My jaw so tired, I go all night in my city to the fall  
Then its time for me to fly her  
I got a girl at home even though she ain't buying

And she gon give it up cause she know I might like it /4x  
Baby girl you know I like, baby you know just what I like

Nigga back the fuck up, If you ain't with me motherfucker you against me  
If you ain't complimenting, nigga you offending  
I been out here last year wasting hella time  
XO is the only time investment  
Them fall shows every year like a birthday  
And I'mma do it every day in my birthplace  
And I ain't been this gone since Thursday  
I never said that I'd be sober in the first place

And she gon give it up cause she know I might like it /4x  
Baby girl you know I like, baby you know just what I like

Baby girl, you know what I love  
Baby, you know just what I love  
I just passed that liquor full of love stench  
I just sold out the 02 at my own pace  
I can say that I'm attached to nobody  
I been getting paper while these niggas tryna starve me  
Shout my nigga Dark that's a mentor  
Had some bad business, nothing personal  
Another world I thought we'd back up  
Some young Quincy Jones, dark skin Michael Jackson  
And these the motherfuckers that they package  
New shit, hope it's sounding like my passion  
Bring your girl to my show get them floor seats  
Then she go downtown like we owe me  
XO, XO, XO, mix it up, pour it up, take it down slow  
This my song, nigga fuck your song  
Did it from the ground, ask around, bitch where that touchdown

And she gon give it up cause she know I might like it /4x  
Baby girl you know I like, baby you know just what I like

When I touch down I'mma change shit up  
Fuck a new man, I'mma break it up  
He can come back when I go on the road  
But, that pussy mine for the next three months  
'Cause it ...  
The whips for my niggas when we land  
Queen street, nigga making money overseas  
Had a few more debts, I'mma pay it all in cash  
Shout out XO, shout out to the boy broke bread on tour, man it's all love now  
Shout out my nigga six, doing good in these streets

Man he popping more bottles than us right now