

# Starboy (feat. 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, ah  
House so empty, need a centerpiece  
Twenty racks a table, carved 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 out my side, I'll take any lane  
I switch out my car if I kill any pain  
Look what you've done  
I'm a motherfucking Starboy  
Look what you've done  
I'm a motherfucking Starboy  
Every 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, getting hefty, ah  
Coming for the king, that's a far cry, I  
I come alive in the fall time, I  
The competition, I don't ever listen  
I'm in the blue moon song bumping New Edition  
House so empty, need a centerpiece  
Twenty racks a table, carved from ebony  
Cut that ivory to skinny pieces  
Then she clean it with her face but I love my baby  
You talking money, need a hearing aid  
You talking 'bout me, I don't see a shade  
Switch out my side, I'll take any lane  
I switch out my car if I kill any pain  
Look what you've done  
I'm a motherfucking Starboy  
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I'm a motherfucking Starboy  
Let a nigga Brad Pitt  
Legend of the fall took the year like a bandit  
By my ma a crib and a brand new wagon  
Now she hit the grocery shop looking lavish  
Star Trek groove in that Wraith 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 cars  
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