

Rolling Stone

The Weeknd

[Intro]

Ooh

Yeah, yeah, yeah

[Verse 1]

Now you're thinkin' 'bout it

Girl you're thinkin' 'bout it

What we got here

How we fuckin' got here

They recognized

They just recognize

I'm in a life without a home so this recognition's not enough

I don't care about nobody else

Cause I've been on these streets way too long, too long, too long

Baby, I've been on this too long

[Verse 2]

'Cause getting faded too long

Got me on this rolling stone

So I take another hit

Kill another serotonin

With a hand full of beans

And a chest full of weed

Got me singing bout a bitch

While I'm blowing out my steam

Yeah, I know I got my issues

Why you think I fuckin' flow?

And I'ma keep on smoking 'til I can't hit another note

[Chorus]

Ooh, but until then

I got you, ooh

Baby, I got you, ooh

Until you're used to my face

And my mystery fades

I got you, ooh

[Verse 3]

So, baby, love me, oh

Before they all love me

Until you won't love me, oh
Because they'll all love me, ooh
I'll be different, oh
I think I'll be different, ooh
I hope I'm not different, oh
And I hope you'll still listen

[Chorus]
But until then
Baby, I got you, ooh
I got you, oh, ohh
Girl, I still got you, oh-ohh
And I got you, ooh, woah

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>