

# Tell Your Friends

## The Weeknd

We are not the same I am too reckless  
I'm not tryna go in that direction  
These niggas they been doing too much flexing  
And they're about to call the wrong attention  
And I ain't got no patience, no more testing  
I do shit how I want, don't need no blessing  
XO niggas ain't nothing to mess with  
Nobody stopping us, oh no we're destined And everybody around you is so basic  
I'm never rocking white, I'm like a racist  
I don't drink my liquor with a chasin'  
And money is the only thing I'm chasin'  
And some dope dimes on some coke lines  
Give me head all night, cum four times  
Baby girl just wanna smoke a pound  
Do an ounce, get some dick  
Tell her friends about it Go tell your friends about it (About it)  
Go tell your friends about it (About it)  
Go tell them what you know, what you seen  
How I roll, how I did it on the low  
Go tell your friends about it (About it)  
Go tell your friends about it (About it)  
Go tell them what you know, what you seen How I roll, how I be off that coke  
Go tell your friends about it (About it)  
Go tell your friends about it  
I'm that nigga with the hair  
Singing 'bout popping pills, fucking bitches, living life so trill  
Last year I did all the politicin'  
This year I'm all focused on the vision  
I think these hoes deserve another fixing  
I'm talking about the ones from the beginning  
Don't believe the rumours bitch, I'm still a user  
I'm still rocking camo and still roll with shooters I'm a villain in my city, I just made another  
killing  
I'mma spend it all on bitches  
And everybody fuckin, everybody fucking  
Pussy on the house, everybody fucking And I miss my city man it's been a minute  
M.I.A. a habit, Cali was the mission  
Cruise through the west-end in my new Benz  
I'm just tryna live life through a new lens  
Driving by the streets I used to walk through  
When I had no crib I guess you call that shit a miracle Go tell your friends about it (About it) Go  
tell your friends about it (About it)

Go tell them what you know, what you seen  
How I roll, how I be on the low  
Go tell your friends about it (About it)  
Go tell your friends about it  
I'm that nigga with the hair  
Singing 'bout popping pills, fucking bitches, living life so trill  
My cousin said I made it big and  
it's unusual  
She tried to take a selfie at my grandma's funeral  
Used to roam on Queen, now I sing Queen street anthems  
Used to hate attention, now I pull up in that wagon  
I was broken, I was broken, I was so broke  
I used to roam around the town when I was homeless  
Me and Lamar would rob a nigga for his Jordans  
And flip it just to get these hoes another nose fix  
Now we get faded, when we want girl, we got choices  
Lay them on the fucking table, we got  
choices  
And if they wanna fuck my niggas, they got choices  
They told me not to fall in love, that shit is pointless  
Yeah, that shit is pointless  
They told me not to fall in love, that shit is pointless  
Yeah, that shit is pointless  
It's only meant to fall in love  
That shit is pointless  
Go tell your friends about it (about it)  
Go tell your friends about it (about it)  
Go tell them what you know, what you seen  
How I roll, how I be off that coke  
Go tell your friends about it (about it)  
Go tell your friends about it  
I'm that nigga with the hair  
Singing 'bout popping pills, fucking bitches, living life so trill  
Life so trill  
Life so trill  
Life so trill

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