Starboy

The Weeknd

Am 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 cut from ebony She 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 up my style, I take any lane I switch up my cup, I kill any pain Am (ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha-ha) Look what you ve done I m a motherfuckin starboy (ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha-ha) Look what you ve done Am

I m a motherfuckin 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, gettin hefty, ah
Coming for the king, that s a far cry, ah
I come alive in the fall time, I
No competition, I don t really listen
I m in the blue Mulsanne bumping New Edition
House so empty, need a centerpiece
Twenty racks a table cut from ebony
She cut that ivory into skinny pieces
                                                Am
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 up my style, I take any lane
I switch up my cup, I kill any pain
Am
(ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)
Look what you ve done
I m a motherfuckin starboy
(ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)
Look what you ve done
I m a motherfuckin starboy
Am
Let a nigga Brad Pitt
Legend Of the Fall took the year like a bandit
Bought mama a crib and a brand new wagon
```

```
Now she hit the grocery shop looking lavish
Am
Star Trek roof in that Wraith of Khan
Girls get loose when they hear this song
One hundred on the dash get me close to God
We don t pray for love, we just pray for cars
(pré-refrão)
House so empty, need a centerpiece
Twenty racks a table cut from ebony
She cut that ivory into skinny pieces
                                                 Am
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 up my style, I take any lane
I switch up my cup, I kill any pain
Am
(ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)
Look what you ve done
I m a motherfuckin starboy
(ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha)
Look what you ve done
I m a motherfuckin starboy
Am
(ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha)
Look what you ve done
                     Am
I m a motherfuckin starboy
(ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)
Look what you ve done
I m a motherfuckin starboy
```