

Weeknd, The "The Party & The After Party"

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I understand
your body wants it
I know your thoughts
Oh you bout it bout it
You're a big girl
And its your world
And I'ma let you do it
How you wanna girl

Ride with it
Ride with it
I know you know
I know you wanna
Buck with it
Dont be shy with it
I'm supply with it
I got you girl
Oh I got it girl

With your Louis V bag
Tats on your arms
High heel shoes
Make you six feet tall
Everybody wants you
You can have them all
But I got what you need
Girl I got your back
I got it all
Hold your drink
Baby don't you fall
Be there in a minute baby
Just one call
You don't gotta ask me

You always go to the party
To pluck the feathers off all the birds
You always come to the party
On your knees
I will not beg you please

Girl pick up them shoes

Ill race your ass up all them stairs
Just grab a room
I swear no one will interfere
Girl bring your friends
If you want we can share
Or we can keep it simple
Baby we can just

Like with it
Ride with it
I know you know i know u wanna
Shhhh hit it
Don't be shy with it
I'll supply with it
I got you girl
With your Louis V bag
Tats on your arms
High heel shoes
Make you six feet tall
Everybody wants you
You can have them all
But I got what you need
Girl I got your back
I got it all
Hold your drink
Baby dont you fall
Be there in a minute baby
Just one call
You dont gotta ask me

You always go to the party
To pluck the feathers off all the birds
You always come to the parties
On your knees

Ride with it
Ride with it
I know you know i know you wanna
Ride with it
Dont be shy with it
Ill supply with it
I got you girl
Oh i got it girl
Wont you ride with it
Ride with it
I know you know i know you
wanna.. oh oh
oh oh oh
i got you girl
oh i got you girl
oh oh oh oh

oh i got it girl
oh i got it girl
oh oh oh

I think I'm fuckin gone
Trollin on this floor
Messin up your carpet
I'll get on it after 4
More sessions of this drug on the floor
Shoulda fucked you raw
But I fuckin pulled
Feeling like a million bucks
Before i walked through the store
When i walked through the door
Cant believe i made it
But i made it thats for sure
For sure
Love it
I need more
I need yours
She aint lookin for that unconditional
What the fuck these bitches on
They want what im sittin on
They dont want my love
They just want my potential
Fuck it up
Sippin on this
Baby livin off this
Got me drowning in your love
Got me drowning in the mist
Give me right tension or start drowning for my (wish?)
Baby if you knew
The feelin I will give to you
Oh you
Youu
Oh you
Cuz I got it girl
Oh I got it girl
With me
With me
Whoa you
Whoa you
Whoa you
Oh you
Oh I got it girl
Oh i got it girl
With me
Wth me
I got a brand new girl call her rudolf
She'll probably od, before I show her to momma
All these girls trynna tell me she got no love

And all these girls never ever got a blowjob
Ringtone on silent
And if she stop then I might get violent
No calls worth stopping
So, mamma please stop calling
We can play all night
It just takes on night
To let me fucking prove
This feeling I'ma give to
You
Oh you
You
Whoa you
Oh I got girl
Yeah I got girl
With me
With me
With me
Oh you
Oh you
Oh you
Oh I got it girl
Yeah I got it girl
With me
With me
Ohh
Ohh whoa
Oh
Oh oh oh
Oh I got it girl..

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