

# The Weeknd "Initiation"

Visit "[Initiation](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

oh yea  
got you drinkin out them white cups  
zoned up  
all this shit so foreign to you  
thick smoke, chokin  
baby get familiar with the order  
just crack it, then pour it , then sip slow, then zip low  
my eyes red but my pin low with that XO  
she climbing straight to the top  
forgettin why she there in the first place  
no more cryin  
heart rate slow put that rum down  
you dont wanna die tonite  
i promise when you're finished you'll head to where i'm  
livin  
the party wont finish its a fuckin celebration  
saw my niggas out tonight an they high off  
shakespeare lines  
theres enough to pass around, you dont gotta wait in  
line  
and the clocks dont work, you dont gotta check the  
time  
and the blinds dont work you dont gotta check the sun  
you been goin all night tonight

i got a test for you  
you say you want my heart  
well baby you can have it all  
there's just something i need from you is to meet my  
boys

you been goin hard baby  
now you rollin with some big boys baby  
got a lot you wanna show off baby  
cause i know before you take your fuckin clothes off  
baby  
dont lie  
all my writings on the wall  
i thought i passed my tree and im experiencing fall  
and all i wanna do is leave cause i been zonin for a  
week  
and i aint left this little room

tryin to concentrate to grieve  
cause this pill so potent  
killin serotonin in that 2 floor loft in the middle of the  
city  
we be chokin on that all black voodoo

heavy gum chewin  
girl if you dizzy, baby if you dizzy  
grab a cup of the XO baby i been leanin  
back from da come down girl i been fein in for another  
round dont you blame it on me when you're grindin up  
your teeth  
from its fuckin hard to sleep

i got a test for you  
you said you want my heart  
well baby you can have it all  
there's just something i need from you is to meet my  
boys

i got a lot of boys and we can make you right  
and if you get too high  
baby you come over here an ride it out, ride it out  
work that back till youre tired out  
roll that weed inside your out  
taste that lean when you kiss my mouth  
bed so wet when i eat you out  
girlfriends sayin im creepin out  
didnt know jamin would keep them out  
next time im home imma keep em out  
want to let go ima teach you how  
take a puff of some muhfuckin reefer now  
make a shot of this cognac ease you out  
just one night i aint trying to fuckin leave you out

baby, baby

i got a test for you  
you said you want my heart  
well baby you can have it all  
there's just something i need from you is to meet my  
boys  
i got a lot of boys and we can make you right  
and if you get too high  
baby you come over here an ride it out  
ooh yea, ooh yea, ooh yea  
come over here and ride it out  
ooh yea, ooh yea, ooh yea

that north north, that up top that OVO and that XO(x8)

Visit [The Weeknd](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.