

The Weeknd

"Material Girl"

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i gotta confession to make,
i dont rush a date ,
commitment is an enemy to me.
but ever since your lips touched my face,
its like a kiss was laced.
imma feen , imma feen, imma feen.
i usually like to slow down the pace. love to tease &
play,
but girl i need to be direct with you. cause in my
mind,your voice just replays,
like a broken tape. what you do, what you do, what you
do,

(chorus)

gon make a nigga buy a ring for ya finger,
jimmies for ya feet,
jeans for that back.
lingerie for the sheets.
material girl,
anything you need. & i'ma give it to ya, to ya, ima give
it all, all, all, all, all, all, all, i'ma give it all, all ,all ,all,
all, all, all.

super star under cover,
youre my #1 fan.
give it to me right,
watch that diamond glow ya hand.
get you wetter than a beaver, right after the de-ssert.
baby youre my dairy queen,
watch you make my baby, cream.
lady, youre the one that i wanna spend my cash on.
(spend my cash on my baby like)
baby, just picture that you'll always put your man on..

chorus

trippin ova you, like a crack on the floor.
cant settle with a taste, baby girl gimme more.
baby take the keys. to my ride, to my home.
girl ima make it rain like a tropical storm. x2

chorus x2

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