

## The Weeknd

# "The Party & The After Party"

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The Party

(Verse 1)

I understand, your body wants it  
I know your thoughts, oh you bout it bout it  
Your a big girl, and its your world  
And I'ma let you do it how you wanna girl

(Chorus)

ride with it, ride with it, I know you know  
I know you wanna oo with it, dont be shy with it,  
ill 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 6 feet tall  
Everybody wants you, you can have them all  
But I got what you need  
Girl I got your bag, I got it all  
Hold your drink baby dont you fall  
Be there in a minute, baby just 1 call  
You dont gotta ask me

rock, rock

(Verse 2)

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

(Chorus)

ride with it, ride with it  
I know you know I know you wanna .....with it  
Dont be shy with it, I'll 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 6 feet tall  
Everybody wants you, you can have them all  
But I got what you need  
Girl I got your bag, I got it all  
Hold your drink baby dont you fall  
Be there in a minute, baby just 1 call  
You dont gotta ask me  
Ooohhh

Ride with, ride with it, I know you know I know you  
Wanna line with it, dont be shy with it, I'll supply with it,

I got u girl, oh i got it girl  
Wont u line with us, line with it, I know you know I know  
you wanna, I got u girl, oh i got you girl ooo x6

### The After Party

(Verse 1)

I think i'm fuckin' gone, rollin on this floor  
Messin up your carpet ill get on it after 4  
More, sessions of this tron on your floor  
Shouldve fucked you more, but I fuckin hold  
Feelin' like a million bucks before  
I walked thru this door, but I walked thru your door  
Cant believe I made it, but i made it thats 4 sure, 4 sure  
Your lovin' 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, im sippin on this, baby live it off this  
Got me drowning in your love  
Got me drowning in the mist  
Give me right attention I'll start drowning from my  
wrists  
Baby if you knew, the feeling I would give to you  
oh you, you, oh you, cause I got it girl, oh I got it girl  
With you, with you, you, oh you, oh you, oh you  
oh i got it girl, oh i got it girl, with you, with you

(Verse 2)

I got a brand new girl, call it rudolph  
She'll Probably OD, before i show her to mama  
All these girls tryna tell me she got no love  
But all these girls never ever got her blowjob  
Ringtone on silent  
and if she stops then I might get violent  
No calls would stop it, so, mama please stop callin'  
We can play all night, it just takes 1 night  
To let me fuckin prove, this feeling I'ma give to you  
Oh you, you, oh you, oh i got it girl, yeah i got it girl  
With you, with you, you, oh you, oh you, oh you  
Oh i got it girl, yeah i got it girl, with you, with you  
ohh, ohh, oh oh oh, oh i got it girl

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