

Loft Music

The Weeknd

They see my brain melting
and the only thing I tell em
is that I'm living for the present
and the future don't exist
So baby take your clothes off
A chance like this
You may never get to show off
Show off
Show off what you talkin about
Unless you like to tease baby
And in reality
you don't know how to please, baby
Blue ball queen
Take your fucking seat baby
Or ride it out now
Now I know you wanna scream baby
I'm better than your next man
And if you're swingin'
I get you're dumber than the next man
Cause I don't play
Unless it's keys
Then I play all day
You like em keys
We gon' play all day
Wet dreams
Fry your brain all day
I think you lost your morals, girl
But it's okay
Cause you don't need em where we're going
In that two floor loft in the middle of city
After rolling through the city with me
I promise you gon' see
That I'm only fucking 20, girl
Amnesia
Get your mind in a dream world
What you doin in the bathroom?
I hear noises in the bathroom
Baby, it's okay
We can do it in the living room
Just some terms in em
The only girls that we fuck with
seem to have twenty different pills in em
and tell us that they love us
even though they want a next man
and the next man's bitch want a third man

Eddie Murphey shit Yeah we Trade Places Rehearse lines to them
and then we fuck faces Yeah, we know just how to get a buzz

Mix it with the hash

Come fuck with us

I'm raw, motherfucker, I'm raw

Love so lost

And my niggas

Man, these bitches can't touch what we got

If they want it

I'll plug any nigga that I step

And I got em, yeah I got em

till the ending of our credits

Life's such a movie

Filmed independent

Us against the city

Please don't get offended

when we don't answer your calls

And if you got a problem

come and find us, we can talk

about it

What's good young hoe?

You about it?

Got a loft right now

You excited

You excited

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>