

# Might Not (feat. The Weeknd)

## Belly

Everybody 'round me sayin' I should relax cause  
I've been goin' hard 'til my eyes roll back but  
All I wanna do is forget about my past and  
Smoke a little weed, really nothin' too drastic  
Any time you see me in a picture and I'm smilin'  
Probably cause I'm faded or I'm chillin' with the fans and  
Not really the type to let a nigga talk back but  
Imma let it slide cause my niggas too violent  
Shoutout to the ones who spend money like a habit  
Even if they had a million dollars, they'd be trappin'  
Got a couple girls shootin' movies on the mattress  
Then I hit the booth, make the motherfuckin' soundtrack  
Then I play it back on the eighty-inch plasma  
Then I get 'em faded off that super fantastic  
Roll that grandmaster, smell it through the plastic  
Nobody can handle me, I'm gone when the shit's too strong  
The night's too long  
I took too much and I've gone too far  
And I might not make it  
I might not make it  
This time I might not make it  
I might not make it  
I might not make it  
This time I might not make it  
I might not make it

I might not make it This time I might not make it I might not Bitches know, told a ho, "It's  
different strokes for different folks"

Came up out the north, we was playin' with a different snow  
Took my niggas from the four-one to pacific coast  
We no longer put no fish scale on the fishin' boat  
Listen ho, I know all you bitches want is liquor, smoke  
(Liquor, smoke)

I know all you bitches want is dick and dough (Dick and dough)  
Told her, "You don't gotta make it difficult"  
Baby, sit calm, we don't need another episode  
Hippy bitches sendin' me titty pictures  
She told me no religion was the new religion  
She said she don't believe in God but her shoes Christian  
I heard she servin' everybody like the soup kitchen  
Gettin' hoes higher, gettin' hoes higher  
She got work in the mornin', I'm gettin' hoes fired  
Why the fuck you call it purp when you mix it pink?

You know I fuckin' mix the drinks when the shit's too strong  
The night's too long  
I took too much and I've gone too far  
And I might not make it  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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