What You Want (feat. The Weeknd)

Belly

[Chorus: Belly & The Weeknd] I will never be what you need But I got what you want You just wanna spend my cash and smoke my weed I got what you want You've been up for days, can't get no sleep I got what you want See the sauce drippin' off from the heart that's on my sleeve I got what you want Oh veah [Verse 1: The Weeknd] I got what you want See it in your eyes, you just tryna get on I know what she wants She got more issues than a magazine I had a girl named Mercedes, used to love it when she bends When she make me mad, I leave her ass on read I never let these girls get to my head I'm too busy countin' all of this bread (oh, yeah) What can they say to me? 'Cause if I left then they wait for me (then they wait) What can they say to me? (What can they say?) I keep it G and she knows it [Chorus: Belly & The Weeknd] I will never be what you need But I got what you want You just wanna spend my cash and smoke my weed I got what you want You've been up for days, can't get no sleep I got what you want See the sauce drippin' off from the heart that's on my sleeve I got what you want[Verse 2: Belly] Pin drop, pin drop, ten o' clock, ten o' clock Hit the inbox, I'll be in the box But she so bad, got me all emotional Said she want to ball, she get the hard work (get the hard work) Oh yeah she super dope (super dope), still high (still high) I can't even tell you what this feels like (feels like) Oh, oh, realize (real life) wake up every morning and I feel high I got a bitch in the projects, yeah, she faithful and honest Never went to college, she got collagen in her body You don't need that type of knowledge when you pretty and polished She don't even drive a car but she been wracking up mileage (yeah)

I got everything, lows, highs, she worth anything

Told her, "Hold tight, go light with them heavy things"

I'm not what you need, I can't front

Back up, baby, I got what you want (what you want!) (yeah)[Chorus: Belly & The Weeknd]

I will never be what you need

But I got what you want

You just wanna spend my cash and smoke my weed

I got what you want

You've been up for days, can't get no sleep

I got what you want

See the sauce drippin' off from the heart that's on my sleeve

I got what you want[Outro: Belly & The Weekend]

I got what you want

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

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