The Weeknd, Madonna, Playboi Carti, Popular

I've seen the devil

Down Sunset

In every place

In every face

Yeah, uh, uh

Yeah, uh, uh

Tell me, do you see her? (Yeah) she's livin' her life (uh)

Even if she acts like she don't want the limelight (uh, yeah, uh)

But if you knew her (yeah), she lives a lie

She calls the paparazzi, then she acts surprised, oh

Oh, I know what she needs (oh)

She just want the fame, I know what she fiends (oh)

Give her a little taste, runnin' back to me, uh (oh)

Put it in her veins, pray her soul to keep, ooh, ooh

Every night (every night, uh), she prays to the sky

Flashin' lights is all she ever wanted (yeah)

Beggin' on her knees to be popular

That's her dream, to be popular (hey)

Kill anyone to be popular (hm)

Sell her soul to be popular

Popular, just to be popular (uh-huh)

Everybody scream 'cause she popular (hey)

She mainstream 'cause she popular

Never be free 'cause she popular

Money on top of me, money on top of her (uh-huh)

Money on top of me, money on top of her (uh-huh)

Yuh, shawty - with me 'cause she know I'm popular (uh-uh)

Yuh, shawty - with me 'cause she know I'm popular

I know that you see me (huh), time's gone by

Spend my whole life runnin' from your flashin' lights

Try to own it (uh), but I'm alright (yuh)

You can't take my soul without a - fight (uh, oh)

Oh, I know what she needs (oh)

She just want the fame, I know what she fiends (oh)

Give her a little taste, runnin' back to me (oh)

Put it in her veins, pray her soul to keep, ooh (uh)

Ooh, every night (every night), she prays to the sky (oh)

Flashin' lights is all she ever wants to see (yuh)

Beggin' on her knees to be popular (uh)

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Money on top of me, money on top of her (uh-huh)

Yuh, shawty - with me 'cause she know I'm popular (uh-huh) Yuh, shawty - with me 'cause she know I'm popular

Eat me and money, I'ma keepin' it

I'm gettin' can and I'm kickin' it

Money on top of me, money on top of her

Yuh, shawty - with me 'cause she know I'm popular

Pop-popular, born to be popular

She in debt, 20 mill', but she run it up

She can never be broke 'cause she popular

Turn the webcam on for the followers

beggin' on her knees to be popular

That's her dream, to be popular (hey)

Kill anyone to be popular Sell her soul to be popular Popular, just to be popular (uh-huh) Everybody scream 'cause she popular (hey) She mainstream 'cause she popular Never be free 'cause she popular