

The Weeknd, Popular (feat. Madonna, Playboi Carti)

I've seen the devil
Down Sunset, in every place, in every face
Yeah, 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, uh)
But if you knew her (Yeah, uh), 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 (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 wants to see

Beggin' on your 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 (Oh)
Everybody scream 'cause she popular (Hey)
She mainstream 'cause she popular
Never be free 'cause she popular

Am I Dreaming
Metro Boomin, A\$AP Rocky & Roisee
[Post-Chorus: Playboi Carti & The Weeknd]
Money on top of me, money on top of her (Uh)
Money on top of me, money on top of her (Uh)
Shawty fuck with me 'cause she know I'm popular (Uh)
Shawty fuck with me 'cause she know I'm popular

I know that you see me, time's gone by
Spend my whole life runnin' from your flashin' lights
Try to own it (Uh), but I'm alright (Yeah)
You can't take my soul without a fuckin' fight (Uh, oh)

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I'm gettin' money and I'm keepin' it
I'm gettin' cash and I'm keepin' it
Money on top of me, money on top of her
Shawty fuck with me 'cause she know I'm popular
Pop-popular, born to be popular
She in debt, twenty mill', but she run it up
She can never be broke 'cause she popular
Turn the webcam on for the followers

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Kill anyone to be popular
Sell her soul to be popular
Popular, just to be popular (Uh)
Everybody scream 'cause she popular (Hey)
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