

Belly, Might Not (feat. The Weeknd)

[The Weeknd:]

Everybody 'round me saying I should relax
'Cause I been going hard till my eyes roll backward
All I want to do is forget about my past,
and smoke a little weed, really nothing too drastic
Any time you see me in a picture and I'm smiling
Probably 'cause I'm faded, or I'm chilling with the fans
Not really the type to let a nigga talk back,
but I'ma let it slide 'cause my niggas too violent!
Shout out to the ones who spend money like a habit
Even if they had a million dollars, they'd be trappin'
Got a couple girls shooting movies on the mattress,
Then I hit the booth, make the motherfucking 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 Weeknd:]

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 this time
I might not make it,
I might not make it this time
I might not make it,
I might not make it this time
I might not make it,
I might not

Bitches know, told a hoe it's different strokes for different folks
Came up out the north, we was playing with a different snow
Took my niggas from the four-one to Pacifico
We no longer put no fish scale on the fishing boat
Listen, hoe, 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!
Hippie bitches sending me titty pictures
She told me no religion was the new religion
She said she don't believe in God, but her shoe's Christian
I heard she serving everybody like the soup kitchen
Getting hoes higher, getting hoes higher
She got work in the morning, I'm getting hoes fired
Why the fuck you call it purple when you mix it pink?!
You know I fucking mix the drinks when the shit's too strong

[The Weeknd:]

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

'Cause I've been smoking a lot, and I've been drinking
I might not make it,
No I might not make it

