

The Weeknd, I Heard You're Married

The way you hypnotized me, I could tell
You've been in control
You manifested this, but girl, I blame myself
Things I should've known
The whispers that I hear
Are blowing through my ears
These words I need to hear from you
And I know this is a fling
But you're hiding someone's ring
It hurts to think I'm sharing you

Ooh, I heard you're married, girl
I knew that this was too good to be true
Ooh, I heard you're married, girl, oh, oh, oh

If you don't love him (Oh no)
Then do yourself a favor and just leave him
Your number in my phone, I'm gon' delete it
Girl, I'm way too grown for that deceiving
'Cause I don't play, I don't play
Now I'm sure you have your issues and your reasons (Reasons)
But why you even with him if you're cheating? (Cheating)
And I thought you were someone I could be with (Yeah)
And it kills me that I'm sharing you
Ooh, I heard you're married, girl
I knew that this was too good to be true
Ooh, I heard you're married, girl, oh, oh, oh
And I hate it
Ooh, I heard you're married, girl (Married, girl)
The way you had me wrapped around your fingertip
Ooh, I heard you're married, girl, oh, oh, oh

I can't be with you
No, I can't be with you
You're too deceiving, girl, oh
I can't be with you
No, I can't be with you
You're too deceiving, girl, oh

Can't be your side bitch
That shit ain't fly, bitch
Can't be your pilot
Can't be your private
Make me your obvious
If I ain't your husband, I can't be your hybrid
I heard you're married
I bet he treats you like Virgin Mary
You like it dirty and I'm Dirty Harry
I thought we were some love birds, canaries
But I can't fuck with you
You put my love on the line and then hang up on you
That's a long kiss goodbye, I gotta tongue kiss you
And when doves cry, we ain't got enough tissue
I'm still in love with you
Where the love at?
You walk down the aisle, I can make you run back
Like fuck that, where the love at?
Tell her I'll kill him, no hub cap
Ooh, I heard you're married, girl (Married, girl)
I knew that this was too good to be true
Ooh, I heard you're married, girl, oh, oh, oh
And I hate it (I hate it)
Ooh, I heard you're married, girl (Married, girl)
The way you had me wrapped around your fingertip

Ooh, I heard you're married, girl, oh, oh, oh

I can't be with you
No, I can't be with you
You're too deceiving, girl, oh
I can't be with you
No, I can't be with you
You're too deceiving, girl, oh