## The Weeknd, Timeless - feat. Playboi Carti

You know it's all what you wanted And it's all my love It's all my love, no XO Ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, no

Ever since I was a jit, knew I was the shit (Ooh, yeah)

Shawty keep wanna come 'round, she wanna get hit (Wanna get hit so hard)

She think she the main because I keep her by my side

Double-O, bust down the watch, she know that I'm timeless (Timeless)

I put my son in some Rick

I pull that gun off the hip Pockets on twenty-two clips (Ah)

I break her heart, Comme Garçons

Put on a shirt, get put on a blimp

Bitch like a stain, get ready to lick

I had to tell her that ever since I was a jit, knew I was the shit (Oh)

She singin' my songs, she wanna die lit

Tryna get hit

House like a bank, deposit this bit

Deposit that check

Smile on my face, ain't fakin' shit (Uh)

Come and get checked

Ice on my neck, double-O wrist

She in the scat, hell of a 'Cat

Fresh out the trench, four hundred packs

Uh, yeah, I'm spinnin' in Paris (Uh)

Dress for these hoes, they finna fuck

Just poured a four in a soda, it popped

Them drugs finna hit, I'm feelin' Hell

I'm wrestlin' all of my demons, I feel like The Rock

(Shit, uh, yeah)

Ever since I was a kid, I been legit (Jit, ooh, nah)

If I was you, I would cut up my wrist (Dumb bit')

XO tatted all over her body, yeah (Yeah)

She just wanna roll and I don't mind it, yeah

Ever since I was jit, I been legit (Ooh, nah, uh)

You should let her go, she wanna be it (Oh, yeah)

Double-O tatted on her body, yeah

It don't matter what they say, I'm timeless, yeah (Schyeah)

Oh, city on fire when I'm comin' home

Fill up the sky (Yeah), I fill up the Dome

They'll play it one day (Yeah), it's a hell of a show

But it's gonna hurt 'cause we did it first

Feel like Skateboard P, BBC boys on the creep

Feel like it's '03, Neptune drum with a beam (Yeah)

She hippie, flippin' a bean, she wanna fuck with the team

She fell in love with the cream (Yeah), she fell in love with the scene

Ooh, yeah, her man quiet, not a peep (Oh, nah)

Broke his heart, PTSD (Oh, nah)

Hold his chest, let it breathe

Let it breathe, niggas scheme

And I got a priest, he got a cross

Get outta line, send him to God

I shed a tear, pray for a loss, ooh, yeah (Yeah)

Ever since I was a kid, I been legit (Homixide, Homixide, Homixide, oh, oh)

If I was you, I would cut up my wrist (Ah)

XO tatted all over her body, yeah (Body, yeah)

She just wanna roll and I don't mind it, yeah

Ever since I was jit, I been legit (Yeah, ooh, nah)

You should let her go, she wanna be it (Oh, nah)

Double-O tatted on her body, yeah (Body, yeah) It don't matter what they say, I'm timeless

Timeless (Oh), timeless, timeless Timeless, timeless, timeless, we timeless, oh Timeless, timeless (Yeah), timeless Timeless (Yeah), timeless, timeless, we timeless, oh Oh (Blatt) Oh (Yuh, lit)