

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