

Wicked Games

The Weeknd

I left my girl back home
I don't love her no more
And she'll never fucking know that
These fucking eyes that I'm staring at
Let me see that ass Look at all this cash
And I emptied out my cards, too
Now I'm fucking leaning on that Bring your love, baby, I could bring my shame Bring the drugs,
baby, I could bring my pain
I got my heart right here I got my scars right here
Bring the cups, baby, I could bring the drank
Bring your body, baby, I could bring you fame
And that's my motherfucking words, too
Just let me motherfucking love you Listen, ma, I'll give you all I got
Get me off of this, I need confidence in myself
Listen, ma, I'll give you all of me
Give me all of it, I need all of it to myself
So tell me you love me
(Only for tonight, only for tonight) Even though you don't love me
Just tell me you love me
(I'll give you what I need, I'll give you all of me)
Even though you don't love me Let me see you dance
I love to watch you dance
Take you down another level
Get you dancing with the Devil
Take a shot of this
But I'm warning you
I'm on that shit that you can't smell, baby
So, put down your perfume Bring your love, baby, I could bring my shame Bring the drugs,
baby, I could bring my pain
I got my heart right here
I got my scars right here
Bring the cups, baby, I could bring the drank
Bring your body, baby, I could bring you fame
And that's my motherfucking words, too
So let me motherfucking love you Listen, ma, I'll give you all I got
Get me off of this, I need confidence in myself
Listen, ma, I'll give you all of me
Give me all of it, I need all of it to myself
So tell me you love me
(Only for tonight, only for tonight)
Even though you don't love me
Just tell me you love me

(I'll give you what I need, I'll give you all of me)
Even though you don't love me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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