

# The Hills (feat. Eminem)

## The Weeknd

Your man on the road, he doin' promo  
You said, "Keep our business on the low-low"  
I'm just tryna get you out the friend zone  
Cause you look even better than the photos  
I can't find your house, send me the info  
Drivin' through the gated residential  
Found out I was comin', sent your friends home  
Keep on tryna hide it but your friends know I only call you when it's half past five  
The only time that I'll be by your side  
I only love it when you touch me, not feel me  
When I'm fucked up, that's the real me  
When I'm fucked up, that's the real me, yeah  
I only call you when it's half past five  
The only time I'd ever call you mine  
I only love it when you touch me, not feel me  
When I'm fucked up, that's the real me  
When I'm fucked up, that's the real me, babe  
I'ma let you know and keep it simple  
Tryna keep it up don't seem so simple  
I just fucked two bitches 'fore I saw you  
And you gon' have to do it at my tempo  
Always tryna send me off to rehab  
Drugs started feelin' like it's decaf  
I'm just tryna live life for the moment  
And all these motherfuckers want a relapse I only call you when it's half past five  
The only time that I'll be by your side  
I only love it when you touch me, not feel me  
When I'm fucked up, that's the real me  
When I'm fucked up, that's the real me, yeah  
I only call you when it's half past five  
The only time I'd ever call you mine  
I only love it when you touch me, not feel me  
When I'm fucked up, that's the real me  
When I'm fucked up, that's the real me, babe  
Hills have eyes, the hills have eyes  
Who are you to judge, who are you to judge?  
Hide your lies, girl, hide your lies  
Only you to trust, only you I only call you when it's half past five  
The only time that I'll be by your side  
I only love it when you touch me, not feel me  
When I'm fucked up, that's the real me  
When I'm fucked up, that's the real me, yeah

I only fuck you when it's half past five  
The only time I'd ever call you mine  
I only love it when you touch me, not feel me  
When I'm fucked up, that's the real me  
When I'm fucked up, that's the real me, babeEwedihalehu  
Yene konjo, ewedihalehu  
Yene fikir, fikir, fikir, fikir  
Yene fikir, fikir, fikir, fikir

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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