

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

# Starboy?

Par The Weeknd

*Album : Starboy*

**(Look what you've done)**

Hey, hey, hey

Oh, we just getting started Los Angeles, c'mon (I'm a motherfuckin' starboy)

**(Look what you've done)**

**(I'm a motherfuckin' starboy)**

I'm tryna put you in the worst mood, ah

P1 cleaner than your church shoes, ah

Milli point two just to hurt you, ah

All red Lamb' just to tease you, ah

None of these toys on lease too, ah

Made your whole year in a week too, yah

Main bitch outta your league too, ah

Side bitch outta your-, let's go

**House so empty, need a centerpiece**

**20 racks a table, cut from ebony**

**Cut that ivory into skinny pieces**

**Then she clean it with her face, man, I love my baby**

**You talkin' money, need a hearin' aid**

**You talkin' 'bout me, I don't see the shade**

**Switch up my style, I take any lane**

I switch up my cup, I kill any pain

(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha-ha) I see, I see

**Look what you've done**

Why? 'Cause I'm a motherfuckin' (Starboy)

**(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)**

(Look what you've done) look what you've done, ooh, baby

**I'm a motherfuckin' starboy**

Every day, a nigga try to test me, ah

Every day, a nigga try to end me, yah

Pull off in that Roadster SV

Pockets overweight, gettin' hefty, ah

Comin' for the king, that's a far cry, I

I come alive in the fall time, I

No competition, I don't really listen

I'm in the blue Mulsanne, bumpin' New

**House so empty, need a centerpiece**

**20 racks a table, cut from ebony**

**Cut that ivory into skinny pieces**

**Then she clean it with her face, man, I love my baby**

**You talkin' money, need a hearin' aid**

**You talkin' 'bout me, I don't see the shade**

**Switch up my style, I take any lane**

I switch up my cup, say

**(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)**

Look what you've done, ooh, oh, oh (ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)

Say, 'cause I'm a motherfuckin' starboy

**(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)**

**Look what you've done**

Los Angeles, look what you motherfuckin' done

**(I'm a motherfuckin' starboy)**

Let a nigga brag Pitt

Legend of the fall, took the year like a bandit

Bought Mama a crib and a brand new wagon

Now she hit the grocery shop lookin' lavish

Star Trek roof in that Wraith of Khan

Girls get loose when they hear this song

A hundred on the dash get me close to God

We don't pray for love, we just pray for cars

**House so empty, need a centerpiece**

**20 racks a table, cut from ebony**

**Cut that ivory into skinny pieces**

**Then she clean it with her face, man, I love my baby**

**You talkin' money, need a hearin' aid**

**You talkin' 'bout me, I don't see the shade**

**Switch up my style, I take any lane**

I switch up my cup, so let's

**(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)**

**Look what you've done**

Oh, Los Angeles, look what you motherfuckin' done

**(I'm a motherfuckin' starboy)**

**(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)**

Look what you've done, ooh, baby

**I'm a motherfuckin' starboy**

**(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)**

**Look what you've done**

'Cause I'm a motherfuckin' starboy

Said look what you've done

Look what you've done, look what you've done

**I'm a motherfuckin' starboy**

Los Angeles, look what you motherfuckin' done

This is the last show of the first leg of this tour

But we just getting started tonight

Hit that shit, come on let's go

ICIBILLET.COM