

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Starboy

Par The Weeknd

Album : Mix - 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, yeah

Main bitch outta your league too, ah

Side bitch out of your league too, ah

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, ah

You talking money, need a hearing aid

You talking '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

Look what you've done

I'm a motherfucking starboy

Look what you've done

I'm a motherfucking starboy

Every day a nigga try to test me, ah

Every day a nigga try to end me, ah

Pull off in that Roadster SV, ah

Pockets overweight, getting hefty, ah

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

I come alive in the fall time, I

The competition, I don't really listen

I'm in the blue Mulsanne bumping New Edition

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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 looking 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

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