

# The Party & the After Party

## The Weeknd

I understand your body wants it  
I know your thoughts  
Oh you 'bout it, 'bout it  
You're a big girl and it's your world  
And I'ma let you do it how you wanna  
We can just ride with it, ride with it  
I know you know I know you wanna... with it  
Don't be shy pretty, I'll supply pretty  
I got you girl, oh I got it girl With your Louis V bag  
Tatts on your arms  
High-heel shoes make you six feet tall  
Everybody wants you, you can have them all  
But I got what you need  
Girl I got your bag, I got it all  
Hold your drink baby don't you fall  
Be there in a minute baby just one call  
You don't gotta ask me  
You always come to the party  
To pluck the feathers off all the birds  
You always come to the party  
On your knees  
I will not beg you please Girl, pick up them shoes  
I'll race your ass up on them stairs  
Just grab a room I swear no one will interfere  
Girl bring your friends if you want, we can share  
Or we could keep it simple, baby  
We can just ride with it, ride with it  
I know you know I know you wanna... with it  
Don't be shy baby, I'll supply baby  
I got you girl, oh I got it girl  
With your Louis V bag  
Tatts on your arms  
High-heel shoes make you six feet tall  
Everybody wants you, you can have them all  
But I got what you need  
Girl I got your bag, I got it all  
Hold your drink baby don't you fall  
Be there in a minute baby just one call  
You don't gotta ask me You always come to the party  
To pluck the feathers of all the birds  
You always come to the party  
On your knees

I will not beg you please  
I will not...Ride with it, ride with it  
I know, you know, I know you wanna line with it  
Don't be shy pretty, I'll supply pretty  
I got you girl, oh I got it girl Won't you lie with it, lie with it  
I know you know I know you wanna...  
I got you girl, oh I got you girl Oh I got it girl, oh I got it girl  
I think I'm fucking gone  
Rolling on this floor  
Messing up your carpet  
I'll get on it after four  
My sessions are the strong on your floor  
Shouldn't have fucking rolled  
But I fucking rolled  
Feeling like a million bucks before  
I walk through the store  
When I walk through your door  
Can't believe I made it but I made it that's for sure  
For sure, loving I need more, I need yours  
She ain't looking for that unconditional  
What the fuck these bitches on  
They want what I'm sittin' on  
They don't want my love  
They just want my potential  
Fuck it though, sippin' on this  
Baby livin' off bliss got me drowning in your love  
Got me drowning in the mist  
Gimme my attention or I'll start drowning from my wrist Baby if you knew the feeling I would  
give to you  
Oh you  
You, oh you  
'Cause I got it girl, oh I got it girl  
With me, with me  
Oh you, oh you  
Oh you, oh you  
Oh I got it girl, oh I got it girl  
With me, with me I got a brand new girl call it Rudolph  
She'll probably OD before I show her to mama  
All these girls tryna tell me she got no love  
And all these girls never ever got her blow job  
Ringtone on silent  
And if she stops then I might get violent  
No calls worth stopping  
So mama please stop calling  
We could play all night  
It just takes one night  
To let me fucking prove this feeling I'ma give to you  
Oh you, you  
Oh you, Oh I got it girl, oh I got it girl

With me, with me  
Oh you, oh you  
Oh you, oh you  
Oh I got it girl, oh I got it girl  
With me, with me Oh I got it girl  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://lyrics.songs.pk/>