

# Initiation

## The Weeknd

Oh yeah  
Got you drinking out them white cups, sodas  
All this shit sounds foreign to you, thick smoke, choking  
Baby get familiar with the order  
Just crack it, then pour it, then sip slow, then tip low  
My eyes red but my brim low, that XO, she climbing  
Straight to the top, forget why she there in the first place  
No more crying, heart rate's low, put that rum down you don't wanna die tonight  
I promise, when you're finished we'll head to where I'm living  
The party won't finish it's a fucking celebration

For my niggas out tonight, and they high off Shakespeare lines  
There's enough to pass around, you ain't gotta wait in line  
And the clocks don't work you ain't gotta check the time  
And the blinds don't work you ain't gotta check the sky  
We be going all night, til light

I got a test for you  
You say you want my heart  
Well baby you can have it all  
There's just something I need from you  
Is to meet my boys

You've been going hard baby, now you rolling with some big boys baby  
Got a lot you wanna show off baby, close that door before you take your fucking clothes off baby  
Don't mind, all my writings on the wall  
Thought I passed my peak, and I'll experience some fall  
And all I wanna do is leave cause I've been zoning for a week  
And I ain't left this little room, trying to concentrate to breathe  
Cause this piff so potent, killing serotonin  
In that two floor loft in the middle we be choking  
On that all black voodoo, got me gum chewing  
Call one of your best friends  
Baby if you mixing up  
Cup of that XO, baby I been leaning  
Back from the come down, girl I been fiending  
For another round, don't you blame it on me  
When you're grinding up them teeth and it's fucking hard to sleep

I got a test for you  
You say you want my heart  
Well baby you can have it all  
There's just something I need from you  
Is to meet my boys  
I got a lot of boys  
And we can make you right  
And if you get too high  
Baby come over here and ride it out, ride it out

Work that back til I tire out  
Roll that weed, blow the fire out  
Taste that lean when you kiss my mouth  
Get so wet when I eat you out  
Girlfriend screaming that I'm creeping out  
If they're not down, better keep em out

Ex-man hollering, keep him out  
Hard to let go, I could teach you how  
Take a puff of this motherfucking weed for now  
Take a shot of this cognac, ease you out  
Just one night, trying to fucking leave you out  
Baby, baby

I got a test for you  
You say you want my heart  
Well baby you can have it all  
There's just something I need from you  
Is to meet my boys  
I got a lot of boys  
And we can make you right  
And if you get too high  
Baby come over here and ride it out, ooh yeah, ooh yeah, ooh yeah  
Baby come over here and ride it out, ooh yeah, ooh yeah, ooh yeah

That north north, that up top, that OVO and that XO, (8x)