The Weeknd

From the morning to the evening Complaints from the tenants Got the walls kickin' like they 6 months pregnant Drinkin' Alizé with our cereal for breakfast Girls calling cabs at dawn, quarter to seven The sky's getting cold, we flyin' from the North We're rockin' with our city like a sold-out show House full of pros that specialize in the hoe'ing Make that money rain as they taking off they clothes Order plane tickets, Cali is the mission Visit every month like I'm split-life livin' Let the world listen, if a hater's caught slippin' Then my niggas stay tight, got my back like Pippen Fast life grippin', yeah we still tippin' Codeine cups paint a picture so vivid Fakes try to mimic, get girls timid But behind closed doors they get oh so rigid

All that money the money is the motive All that money the money is the motive All that money the money she be foldin' Girl put in work Girl, girl put in work Girl, girl put in work Girl, girl put in work Girl put in work

Push it through the limit Push it through the pain I push it for the pleasure like a virgin to the game A virgin to that money A virgin to the fame So this my only chance so when I'm over only pray That I flow from the bottom closer to the top The higher that I climb the harder I'ma drop These pussy ass niggas tryna hold on to they credits So I tell 'em use a debit watch they image start to lessen I warned them like discretion Why these niggas testin' Always fuckin' testin' Why these niggas testin' Shit that I got them on straight bar hoppin' To the music of the ambiance gets shit poppin' Zombies of the night Niggas ain't talkin' If they hypin' to the crew get it in like pockets Downtown lovin' when the moon comin' Only place to find base heads and high women All that money the money is the motive All that money the money is the motive All that money the money she be foldin'

Girl put in work Girl, girl put in work Girl put in work Better slow down she'll feel it in the morning Ain't the kinda girl you'll be seeing in the morning Too damn raw ain't no nigga worth her holding Ain't no nigga that she holding man her love is too damn foreign Look at all that money the money is the motive All that money the money is the motive All that money the money she be foldin' Girl put in work Girl, girl put in work Girl, girl put in work

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