

Crew Love

The Weeknd

Take your nose off my keyboard
What you bothering me for?
There's a room full of niggas
What you following me for?
This ain't no fuckin' sing along, baby
So girl, what you singing for?
It's 'cause we blowing like a C4
Got my whole crew blowing like a C4
Twenty, get the bar rolling
Fake ID's in the trash we going
Straight to the top, rooftop glows
With a handful of girls and they all so foreign
Brain so poisoned, rainbows flowin'
Light-skinned chick, first flight from Poland
A whole lot of friends, first flight from Los Angeles

Why? 'Cause they loving the crew
They what?
They loving the crew
They loving the crew
Oh, they loving the crew
Oh, they loving the crew
They loving the crew
They loving the crew
They loving the crew, ooh