

# Enjoy The Show

The Weeknd

Love me  
'Cause, baby, I need you (Ooh)  
Love me  
'Cause, baby, I need you  
Woo (Ooh)

Feels like you're a part of me, yeah  
And I can't lie, you still get to me  
Oh no, I'm in my feelings, fuck their logic  
They can never tear us 'part, we symbiotic  
No matter what I tell the world, we always locked in  
So I gently tilt my head like my mama always said  
And drink it slow, take it slow  
I don't got the tolerance like before  
You pick me up when I'm low  
I'm not violent to my body anymore  
But I'm not scared, fuck it, overdose  
No one thought I'd make it past twenty-four  
And when the curtains call, I hope you mourn  
And if you don't, I hope you enjoy the fuckin' show  
Let me know, let me know, baby

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
(Yeah)

Let me be  
Let me be  
Yeah, ski, woo (Woo)

I can't feel my face anymore  
I don't wanna give you any space anymore  
I don't wanna feel like I'm alone anymore  
I can't live without you, I've been goin' through withdrawals

You're my favorite drug, you're my favorite drug (Ah)  
Got me in my feelings, back drinkin' mud  
Got me in my feelings, back drinkin' mud  
Don't want the drugs, don't want the drugs anymore

Got out my feelings, inside my duffel  
Come hit the dust with the devil (Oh no)  
I'm sayin' a prayer for the rebels  
I'm in her mouth like a real one  
Ain't doin' no cappin', ain't with all that cappin', ain't nothin' like these rap niggas  
I done been 'round the globe, fuckin' these hoes, still actin' like a trap nigga  
Plus, a bitch brain can't be unchained, I'm like a shootin' star  
Take a bump of caviar, surfen' at the baddest broad  
Real diamonds shine in dark  
Bad bitches, knockin' 'em off  
Bad bitches, knockin' 'em off  
Bad bitches, knockin' 'em off

I'm in my feelings, Hendrix  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, ski

Woo

Let me be  
Let me be

Like a middle-aged child star, way I'm fuckin' tweakin'  
3 a.m. sunset, fryin' like a phoenix  
Got a nigga nose sniffin', need a box of Kleenex  
Bloated in my face 'cause the chemicals releasin'  
Guess I could be healthy, but I'm tryna find a reason  
Traumas in my life, I've been hesitant to heal 'em  
Take another hit, or my music, they won't feel it  
I just wanna die when I'm at my fuckin' peak  
And drink it slow, won't drink it slow  
I don't want the tolerance anymore  
Wanna stay up, fuck the floor  
Feel the violence creepin' up, that's for sure  
And I'm ready, I'll go overdose  
I don't wanna make it past thirty-four  
And when the curtains call, I hope you mourn  
But if you don't, I hope you enjoy the fuckin' show  
Let me know, let me know, baby