

# Initiation

## The Weeknd

Oh, yeah  
Got you drinking out them white cups, sodas  
All this shit sounds foreign to you, thick smoke, chokingBaby, get familiar with the order  
Just crack it, then pour it, then sip slow, then tip low  
My eyes red, but my brim lowThat 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 tonightI promise,  
when you're finished, we'll head to where I'm living  
The party won't finish, it's a fucking celebrationOh, yeah  
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 don't gotta check the time  
And the blinds don't work, you don't gotta check the sky  
We be going all night, 'till lightI 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 boysYou'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, babyDon't mind all my writings on the  
wall  
I 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 thatAll black voodoo, got me gum chewing  
Call one of your best friends  
Baby, if you mixing up cup of that XOBaby, 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 sleepI got a test for you  
You say you want my heart  
Well baby, you can have it all  
There's just something that I need from you  
Is to meet my boysI 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 'till 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 outHard 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 outBaby, 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)  
Come over here and ride it out (ooh yeah, ooh yeah, ooh yeah)That north north, that up top, that  
OVO and that XO  
That north north, that up top, that OVO and that XO  
That north north, that up top, that OVO and that XO  
That north north, that up top, that OVO and that XO  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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