**Starboy.**

**The Weeknd.**

Rythmique : Bas – Bas – Haut – Haut – Bas – Bas – Bas – Haut

 Am G

 I'm tryna put you in the worst mood, ah

 Am

P1 cleaner than your church shoes, ah

 G

Milli point two just to hurt you, ah

 Am

All red Lamb’ just to tease you, ah

 G

None of these toys on lease too, ah

 Am

Made your whole year in a week too, yah

 G

Main bitch out your league too, ah

 Am

Side bitch out of your league too, ah

[Pre-Chorus]

 G

House so empty, need a centerpiece

 Am

20 racks a table cut from ebony

 G

She cut that ivory into skinny pieces

 Am

Then she clean it with her face man I love my baby

 G

You talking money, need a hearing aid

 Am

You talking bout me, I don't see a shade

 G

Switch up my style, I take any lane

 Am

I switch up my cup, I kill any pain

[Chorus]

 G

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

 Am

Look what you've done

 G

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

 Am

I’m a motherfuckin' starboy

 G

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

 Am

Look what you've done

 G

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

 Am

I'm a motherfuckin' starboy

[Verse 2]

 G

Every day a nigga try to test me, ah

 Am

Every day a nigga try to end me, ah

 G

Pull off in that Roadster SV, ah

 Am

Pockets overweight, gettin' hefty, ah

 G

Coming for the king, that's a far cry, ah

 Am

I come alive in the fall time, I

 G

No competition, I don't really listen

 Am

I’m in the blue Mulsanne bumping New Edition

[Pre-Chorus]

 G

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Then she clean it with her face man I love my baby

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[Chorus]

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Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

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 G

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

 Am

Look what you've done

 G

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

 Am

I'm a motherfuckin' starboy

[Verse 3]

 G

Let a nigga Brad Pitt

Legend of the fall took the year like a bandit

Am

Bought mama a crib and a brand new wagon

G

Now she hit the grocery shop looking lavish

Am

Star Trek roof in that Wraith of Khan

G

Girls get loose when they hear this song

Am

100 on the dash get me close to God

 G

We don't pray for love, we just pray for cars

[Pre-Chorus]

 Am G

 House so empty, need a centerpiece

 Am

20 racks a table cut from ebony

 G

She cut that ivory into skinny pieces

 Am

Then she clean it with her face man I love my baby

 G

You talking money, need a hearing aid

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[Chorus]

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