

# STARBOY

Words and Music by ABEL TESFAYE,  
GUY-MANUEL DE HOMEN-CHRISTO,  
THOMAS BANGALTER, HENRY WALTER,  
MARTIN MCKINNEY and JASON QUENNEVILLE

Moderately

N.C.

*mf*

**Am**

I'm tryin' to put you in the worst mood,  
star - boy. — Ev - 'ry day a nig - ga try to test me,

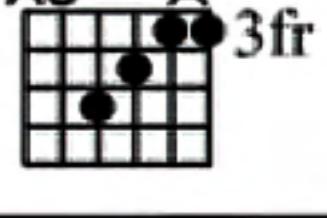
**G/A**

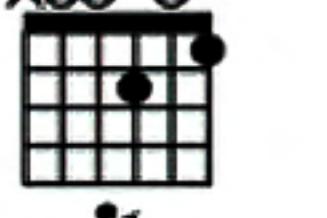
ah. — P - One clean-er than your church shoes, ah. — Mil - li point two, just to hurt you,  
ah. — Ev - 'ry day a nig - ga try to end me, ah. — Pull off in that Road - ster — S - V,

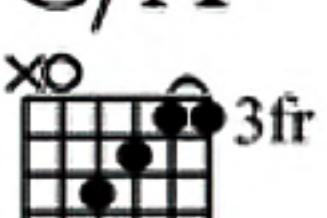
**F/A**

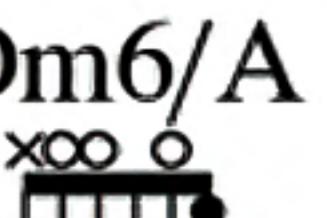
ah. — All red Lamb' just to tease you, ah. — None of these toys on lease too,  
ah. — Pock - ets o - ver-weight, get - tin' hef - ty, ah. — Com - ing for the king, that's a far cry,

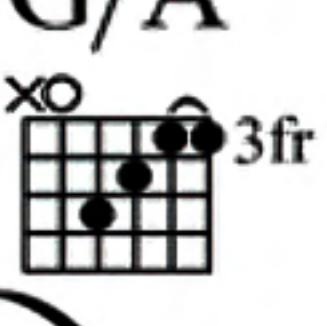
The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top staff is for the piano (N.C.), indicated by a treble clef and a bass clef. The second staff is for the bass. The third staff is for the guitar, with a chord diagram for Am. The fourth staff is for the piano. The fifth staff is for the bass. The sixth staff is for the guitar, with chord diagrams for G/A and F/A. The lyrics are written below the corresponding staves. The music is in 4/4 time throughout.

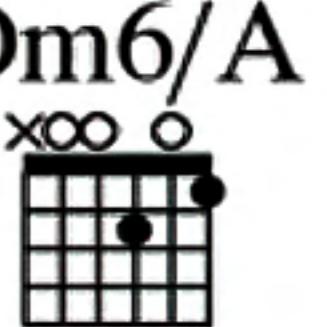
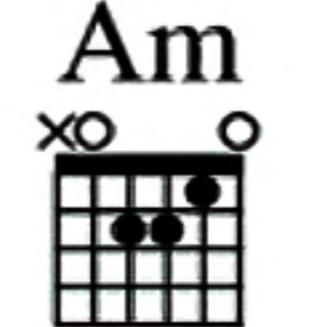
G/A  ah. Made your whole year in a week too,  
 I, I come a - live in the fall time, ah. Main bitch out of your league too,  
 ah. No com-pe - ti - tion, I don't real-ly lis- ten.

Dm6/A  ah. Side bitch out of your league too,  
 I'm in the blue Mul-sanne bump-ing New E - di-tion. ah. } House so emp-ty, need a cen-ter - piece. -

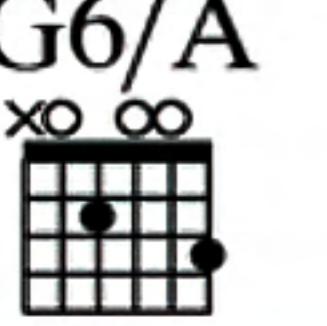
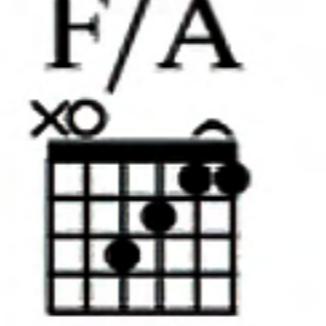
G/A  — Twen-ty racks, a ta - ble carved from eb - on - y. Cut that i - v'ry in - to skin-ny piec -

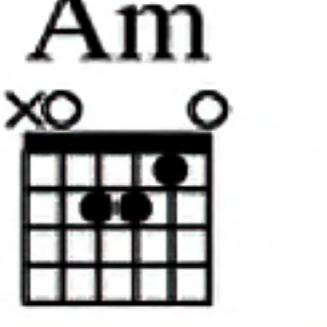
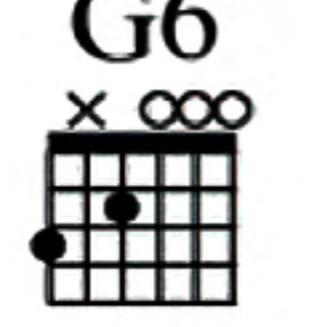
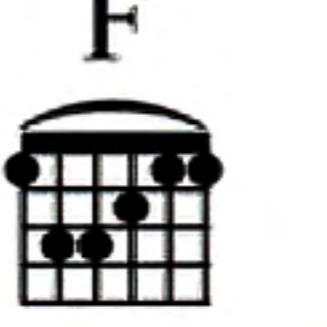
Dm6/A  es, then she clean it with her face. Well, I love my ba - by. You talk - in' mon - ey, need a hear - in' aid. -

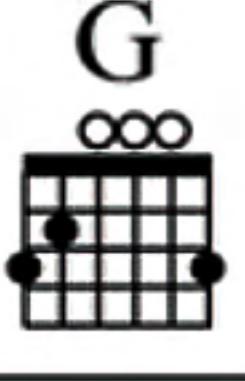
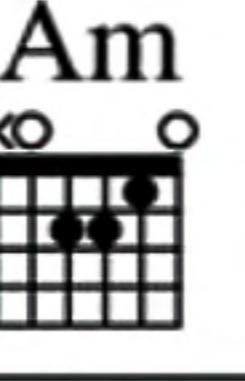
G/A  F/A 
  
 You talk- in' 'bout me; I don't see a shade. — Switch out my side, I'll take an - y lane. —

Dm6/A  Am 
  
 N.C.

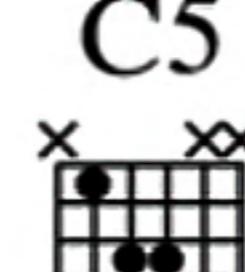
I'll switch out my car if I kill an - y pain.

G6/A  F/A  G/A 
  
 Look what you've done. I'm a mo' - fuck- in'

Am  G6  F 
  
 star - boy. — Look what you've done.

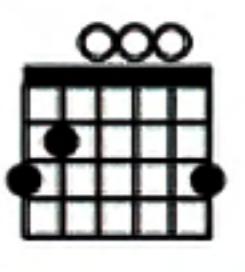
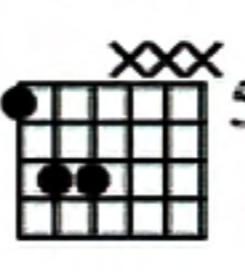

G  

Am

I'm a mo' - fuck - in' star - boy. — Let a nig - ga Brad Pitt.

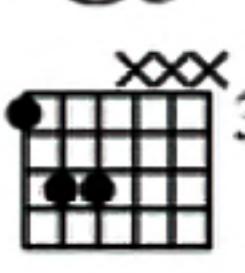
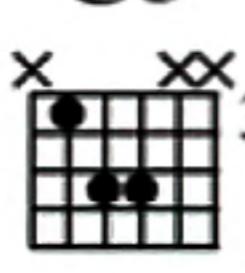
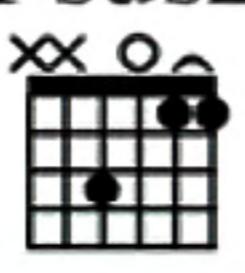

G5  

C5  

Fsus2

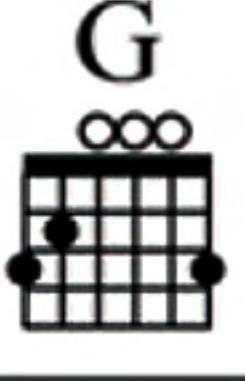
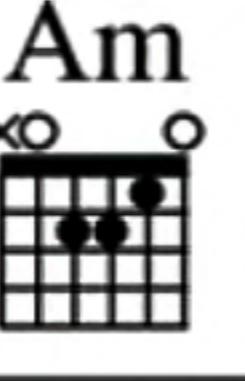
Leg-end of the Fall took the year like a ban - dit. Buy my ma a crib and a brand - new wag - on;

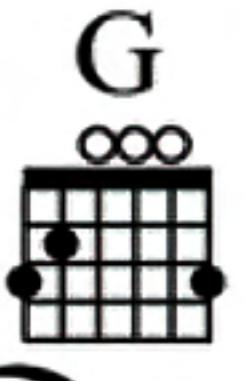
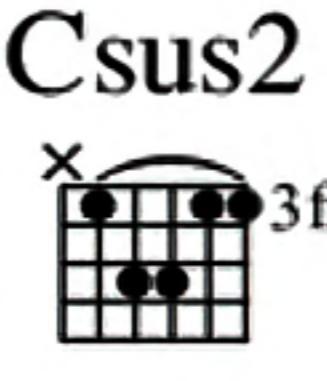
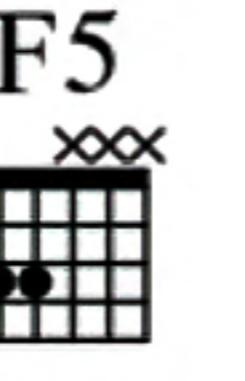

G  

A5

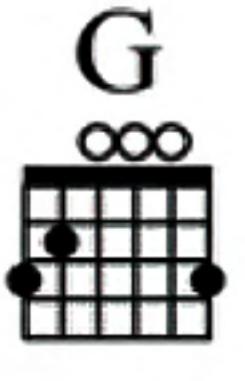
now she hit the gro - c'ry shop look - in' lav - ish. Star Trek groove in that Wrath of Khan. —

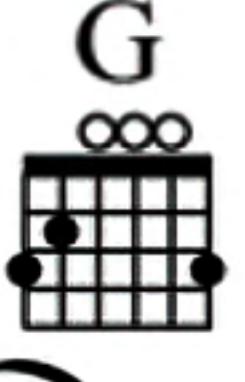
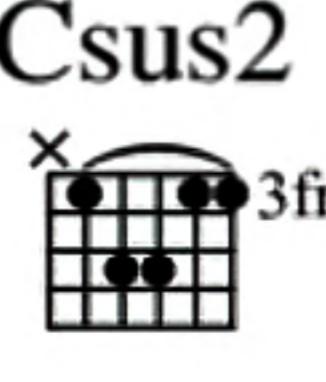
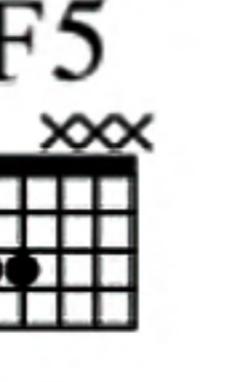

G5  

C5  

Fsus2

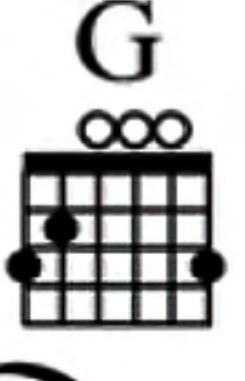
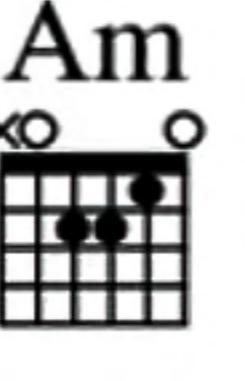
Girls get loose when they hear this song. — A hun-dred on the dash get me close to God. — We don't

 G  
 Am  
 pray for love; - we just pray for cars. ————— House so emp - ty, need a cen - ter - piece. —

 G  
 Csus2  
 F5  
 Twen-ty racks, a ta - ble carved from eb - on - y. ————— Cut that i - v'ry in - to skin - ny piec -

 G  
 Am  
 es, then she clean it with her face. Well, I love my ba - by. You talk - in' mon - ey, need a hear - in' aid. —

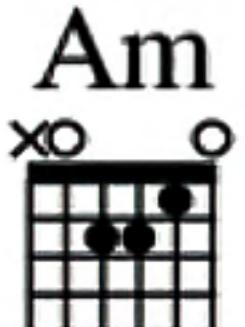
 G  
 Csus2  
 F5  
 You talk - in' 'bout me; I don't see a shade. ————— Switch out my side, I'll take an - y lane. —

 G  
N.C.
 Am

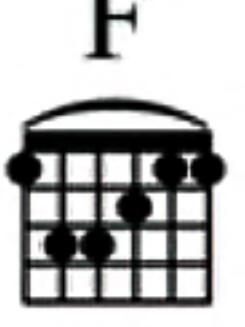
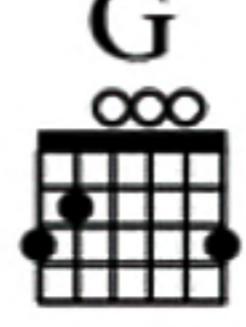
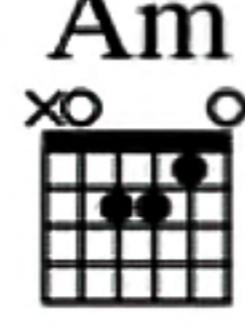
I'll switch out my car if I kill an - y pain.

 G6/A       F/A       G/A

Look what you've done.      I'm a mo'-fuck-in'

 Am       G6

star - boy.      Look what you've done.

 F       G      Play 3 times  Am

I'm a mo'-fuck-in'      star - boy.