

Dumb Slut

Juice WRLD

Yeah, hey, na-na-na
Yeah, yeah, na-na-na
Ho-ho, woah, ayy

I've been to three cities in the last two weeks
I fucked a few hoes that I met on the internet
They tried to impress me with the Gucci shoes
Bitch, I ain't really into that (Punk star)
Hotel room start to look like a runway
Save no ho Friday, fuck a Sunday
I know, I know she wants me for my clothes, my Dior lookin' lovely

Four white hoes in the back of the Humvee
Knives to the back, all these hoes wanna cut me
All girls are the same, pretty hoes still ugly
No good for me, no good for me
In the last three weeks, I've been to three cities tryna find these freaks
I know it's wrong and heartbreak is real, but so are the pills
So why can't I feel whole
No good for me, no good for me
No good for me, no good, no good
They adore me, but they don't love me
They adore me, but they don't love me
She rock Off-White, straight from the source
Clothes brand new, you ain't seen them before
She know I got the juice, 2Pac Shakur
Lean got her passed out on the floor
I need some more
I'm getting bored of the same old drugs and the same old hoes
I need something for my nose

You're getting all the nutrients you need
You're not getting ten thousand calories a day
No good for me, no good
No good for me, no good

Been to three cities in the last three weeks
Fucked a few hoes that I met on the internet
Couple of these hoes tried to impress me
Got Gucci shoes, look bitch I ain't into that
My bedroom starting to look like a runway
Save no ho Friday, fuck a Sunday
I know, I know she want me for my clothes my Dior lookin' lovely