

## Fast Forward

Juice WRLD

Uh  
Going to motherfucking California  
Finna [?]  
Uh yeah

I just got my passport  
Paul Walker in that Rarri nigga fast forward  
My life move too fast fast like you fast forward  
Slidin' with the MACs in that black four door  
Make a nigga flip like he do parkour  
Movie with his bitch yeah we shot a hard porn  
Choppa shoot shoot shoot like his name BlocBoy  
Red dots headshots bloody dreadlocks boy

Ridin' round I'm packing in the trunk an automatic  
If you want it you can get it like a TV we give static  
When I wake up in the morning see a killer in the mirror  
Used to have the same face now I look so unfamiliar  
I'm not in the same place  
I'm with the pros you still play scrimmage  
My pockets all green like Popeye boy you know I love my spinach  
Money on your head I send my brothers on a mission  
I was just fucking with your bitch at her wedding dinner  
Rick Owens, rocking Rick while that bitch don't got shit goin'  
You ain't rich bitch I'm rich better act like it  
Bitch you actin' childish, you need to time out it  
Or go talk to your mom about it  
You been saying the wrong things you need to stay silent  
I'mma remain the same same I'mma stay solid  
Ran into a newer bitch I wonder if she riding  
We gon' see on the next episode of my life

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I will not rent it  
Most of these niggas ain't chasing a check they chasing bitches  
Why they trippin', choppa make him dance like a video vixen  
My brother hit me, asked me why I fall for these silly ass bitches  
I was trippin', someone had to come put me back in my senses  
Shorty different, funny how we started after the finish  
But I've been sittin', admiring from afar for a fucking minute  
Having visions, traveling abroad with her making memories  
If I think about that they'll think about them Glocks loading and bustin' se  
mis  
Yesterday she told me I should stop popping all them jimmies  
And I told her I was hungry, would you be my lunch  
She been tryna tell me the whole time that's the dummy in me  
I don't listen, I guess you were right would you be my lunch

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