

Fast

Juice WRLD

Well, I've been livin' fast, fast, fast, fast
Feelin' really bad, bad, bad, bad
Time really moves fast, fast, fast, fast
Better hurry up, and get in your bag, bag, bag, bag
I wear Dior, not a flag, -ag, -ag, -ag
I know all these niggas gettin' mad, mad, mad, mad
My hand on my trigger, I'm 'a die with respect, yeah
Fuckin' with my money, you'll get dealt like that, yeah

I took too many pills, count up the bills, uh
Molly in my cup, I can't tell you how I feel
Uh-uh, last call
Uh-uh, it's gnarly
Every day I be countin' up, countin' up the blues
Gotta win sometimes, when you always lose
I get high as a bitch, still the same dude I was back then
And now I'm lost and confused

I ain't see it coming
I ain't see it coming
But it still came
I'm talking 'bout life, aye
(Talkin' 'bout life)

Well, I've been livin' fast, fast, fast, fast
Feelin' really bad, bad, bad, bad
Time really moves fast, fast, fast, fast
Better hurry up, and get in your bag, bag, bag, bag
I wear Dior, not a flag, -ag, -ag, -ag
I know all these niggas gettin' mad, mad, mad, mad
My hand on my trigger, I'm 'a die with respect, yeah
Fuckin' with my money, you'll get dealt like that, yeah

I go through so much, I'm 19 years old
It's been months since I've felt at home
But it's okay 'cause I'm rich,
Psych! I'm still sad as a bitch

Right, I don't want nobody to think that I'm a asshole
I don't try to be mean on purpose, I promise
My momma taught me better than that, I'll be honest
I'll blame it on the drugs and this life I'm involved in

I ain't see it coming (I ain't see it)
I ain't see it coming (I ain't see it)
But it still came (Yeah, yeah, it still came)
I'm talking 'bout life, aye
(Talkin' 'bout life, yeah)

I've been livin' fast, fast, fast, fast
Feelin' really bad, bad, bad, bad
Time really moves fast, fast, fast, fast
Better hurry up, and get in your bag, bag, bag, bag
I wear Dior, not a flag, -ag, -ag, -ag
I know all these niggas gettin' mad, mad, mad, mad
My hand on my trigger, I'm 'a die with respect, yeah
Fuckin' with my money, you'll get dealt like that, yeah

Elevate, elevate, elevate myself
Now I'm on the ground, on the ground, haven't been myself,
But it's OK, it's cool, won't push the issue
What happens next? (a story to be continued)
Yeah

I've been livin' fast, fast, fast, fast
Feelin' really bad, bad, bad, bad
Time really moves fast, fast, fast, fast
Better hurry up, and get in your bag, bag, bag, bag
I wear Dior, not a flag, -ag, -ag, -ag
I know all these niggas gettin' mad, mad, mad, mad
My hand on my trigger, I'm 'a die with respect, yeah
Fuckin' with my money, you'll get dealt like that, yeah

(This is fire)
(Yeah, yo)
(This is fire)