

Hate Her Friends

Juice WRLD

Yeah, I hate to say it but I fell in love again
We needed a vacation, so I took a trip to France
I just spent 2000 on a shirt and a pair of pants
If you niggas couldn't tell, I'm never going broke again
I love poppin' Perkies, that's my baby, love the 'Xans
Had to cover up, couldn't do that single shit again
I really love her style, but I really hate her friends
They'll be hating outside the club when they can't even get in

Look at me now like Chris Brown
I'm a king, that's my queen, better bow down
All the hoes on my line 'cause I'm up now, yeah
Come through when she's not around, yeah
I'm just playing, bae, you know I'm here to stay
This is real love, I ain't here to play
I need real drugs, not the fake Perks, but the real ones
I remember I was caught up in my feelings
All these women starting to look like evil villains
Baby, you a hero, you're so different
Had to put the drug talk down for a minute
Listen, this bitch got me tripping

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