

## 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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