

Time Anymore

Juice WRLD

And it's fuck it
I don't got time anymore
Left my heart on the floor
So I don't got mine anymore (Hi, Kevin)
If she hate it, I love it
I don't got time anymore
She said, "Fuck it," then it's fuck it
I don't got time anymore

She said, "Fuck it" then it's fuck it
I don't got time anymore
Left my heart on the floor
So I don't got mine anymore, ayy
She said "Fuck it," then it's fuck it
Can't waste my time anymore
Left my heart on the floor
So I don't got mine anymore

If she hate it, I love it
We not the same no more
All girls the same, lil' whores
Copped the Porsche truck, that's a high horse
Kick you out the car like, "Fuck it"
Don't need your love anymore
I left your shit at the door
You threw my heart on the floor, fuck it
Here we go, here we go
I don't got love, not for a ho
I do what I want, 'cause I say so
Fuck love, I just want Pesos
Here we go, here we go
I wasn't the same like a year ago
I fell in love and fell out of love
What you call that shit? A miracle
Oh, fuck it
Keep your heart, I don't want it
I told you bitch, I could care less
Can you not tell by the chorus?

She said, "Fuck it" then it's fuck it
I don't got time anymore
Left my heart on the floor
So I don't got mine anymore, ayy
She said, "Fuck it" then it's fuck it
Can't waste my time anymore
Left my heart on the floor
So I don't got mine anymore

Yeah, I said, "Fuck it"
Raw dog a bitch, no rubber, yeah
This a love story from the gutter
Just to show the bitch that I don't love her, fuck it
I fell out of love, I feel like a beast ho
Going out of my mind, no peace ho, no sleep ho
I gotta smoke two blunts just to eat ho, fuck it
Now I'm givin' my heart to these freak hoes
'Cause the shots goin' in like free throws

And she knows
I just wanna fuck it for the night, woah-woah, woah-woah

Now I'm finna spazz
Now I get two killers on your ass
Leave you in the past, I'm goin' hard
It never last, leave a nigga leakin'
No maxi pad
Fuck it, pull up on you and I buss it
All of my niggas get money
I keep on rockin', Givenchy
Miss me when I'm gone
Feel like Drake, nigga
'Cause I started from the bottom
And they hate niggas
All these fake niggas
You ain't eatin' good, you should grab a plate, nigga
Ayy, pull up on the scene with my Glock on me
Only need myself and not no homies
I can do this shit by my V-lonely, yeah-yeah-yeah
Yeah-yeah-yeah
I can do this shit by my V-lonely, yeah-yeah-yeah
Yeah-yeah-yeah
Fuck it, fuck it

Ooh, ooh
Na-na-na-na-na
Ooh, ooh
Na-na-na-na-na
Ooh, ooh
Na-na-na-na-na
Pull up on the scene
Nigga, that's just me
911 came, fuck the police
You think that you know me, you don't know me
Pull up on the scene
Nigga, that's just me
911 came, fuck the police
You think that you know me, you don't know me