

(J- J- J- J- J-)

Uh, work all day, drink all night
But it's so hard to lie
I wanna suck the life out of him, it's just as sad as mine
Uh, uh, yeah, yeah (Baby, baby, baby)
And I do whatever the fuck, 'cause I've been on whatever the fuck
I might ball out on a new face, change my name, then my city
You would do it too, I saw you, I heard you call it love

So should I change my name again? JR, JR, JR
JR, JR, JR, JR, JR, JR, JR, JR
Bitch, I hate the way it rolls off the tongue, full circle
Bitch, I'm trying not to crash in front of him, but it's so hard to lie
I wanna suck the life out of him, it's just as sad as mine
So bitches like me get to be happy
I should've known the day I packed my bags
Girls like me get to be lucky, yeah
I should've known the day you gave your hand

2025, I got none left to shake, but mine still do
I don't believe a single soul no more, not even you
I don't believe a single soul no more, not even you (Fuck, fuck)
Rehearsing songs I hate in Silver Lake, trying not to cry
Then I step up off the stage and they don't know I lost my mind
Bitches wanna crack some jokes, wanna see me crack a smile
Can't say I love you no more 'cause I hear it all the time
Do you think I'm a bitch? 'Cause I hear it all the time
Do you think I'm a diva grouped with hoes I'm nothing like?
Crossed the line but I'm still 'cause they'll say she always cries
I can't give you thanks no more 'cause I hear it all the time

And I do whatever the fuck 'cause I've been whatever the fuck
I might pull out a new face, change my name, then my city, uh
You tried to take my drugs, good luck tryna fix me, uh
You would do it too, I saw it, I heard you call it l-l-love

No hands left to shake, but mine still do
I don't believe a single soul, not even you
Let the DJ save your life, bro, we cheated death again
Feel like Jesus in the mosh pit, Mary on the cross with her friends
Mary on the cross with her friends, uh
Mary on the cross with her friends
So should I change my name so you can do the same?
Hate the way it rolls off the tongue, full circle
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (J- J- J-)

The way you said your name, fuck it, I ball again
They like the pop song but leave when shit gets ugly
I got no brothers, no sisters and I love it (Yeah)
I don't need new friends, don't need fuck buddies (Yeah)
Baby said you lost your love when you love me (Yeah)
They like to jock shit, but leave when shit gets ugly (Yeah)
I got no brothers, no sisters and I love it (Yeah, J-)

I tear boys watchin', I'm watchin' me
And there's two white horses following me (Yeah, yeah)
And there's two white horses following me (Yeah, yeah)

Boys tear their throats, say my friends are calling
And there's two white horses following me (Yeah, yeah)
And I do whatever the fuck 'cause nobody promised me
I might pull out a new face, close my bank, cut my card
You and your friends would do the same, only God call new shit hard
Let the DJ save your life, bro, we cheated death again
Feel like Jesus in the mosh pit, bitches like me get to be happy
I should've known the day I packed my bags
So do you wanna know what's happenin'? (Yeah)
I'll point you toward the bitch you asked for, we get active

He was in my phone long before I felt the pressure
I'd put down the mic just to feel that way forever
I'd put down the mic just to be a fan
Watch him ride a white horse following me (Yeah)
He was on my mind long before I ever met him
I'd put down the mic just to feel that way forever
I'm just like the fans that cross states to send him letters
Two white horses following me (Yeah)
I like the pop song but leave when shit gets ugly
I got no brothers, no sisters and I love it
Repeat the cycle in the green room next to mine
I'm still a donor, I'm so over taking what's been mine
So should I change my name, baby?
If my grave is kept clean, full circle again