

LAFUCKEDUUP

RILEY

You think your poppin in stilettos
I guess you never got the memo
You love couture but it's just Prada
New vintage shirts that say nirvana
La fucked you up
So trust me on this
You don't need handfuls of the Xanax cups of actavis
You popped a pill out in tulum now you an activist
Bet your a model on the side but it's for cannabis
You flying first class to Dubai like it's an accident
Nah that's depression
You been here 3 years and you haven't learned your lesson
You feed your nose and Instagram like where's the mention
And you keep dropping all these names what's the intention
Ya ya ya ya
Is it to be somebody
You said you'd never need somebody
I think you really need somebody

You don't know what you been missin
But somehow you like it
I don't know why you keep trippin
You're so indecisive
Throw it back for west-coast
You been outside and you like it
Throw it back for the west coast
You been outside and you like it

I swear to God
The views are all that gets her off
20k on Tik-Tok
20k a month to lease her Melrose loft
Damn I think this bitch is overpaying for that area
She match her designer with designer pills
Prada with ayahuasca skip the benadryl
Rick O on her toe, lips beletero
Sushi De Niro, got no boo, got zero, her body pilates, her drink casamigos
Only time she real is on be real
Onlyfans, she flex her sex appeal
Only dollars sings can seal the deal
(Be fucking for real)
All her exes in the NBA
Keep it hush, she sign an NDA
Tell em Riley what the fuck we say

You don't know what you been missin
But somehow you like it
I don't know why you keep trippin
You're so indecisive
Throw it back for west-coast
You been outside and you like it
Throw it back for the west coast
You been outside and you like it

You been outside
Every night
And you wonder why you're mad

But you like it
Yeah, you like it
You just wanna cry
But get high
And you wonder why your sad
But you like it
Yeah, you like it
Now throw it back for the west-coast
Now throw it back for the west-coast