## Wasted (feat. Lil Uzi Vert)

## Juice WRLD

Fuck, Perc'

CB on the beat

Perc', bitchWasted, GTA love, bitches wasted Wasted, I'm on these drugs, I feel

wasted

Wasted, get her off my mind when I'm wasted

Wasted, I waste all my time when I'm

wasted

Wasted, GTA love, bitches wasted

Wasted, I'm on these drugs, I feel

wasted

Wasted, get her off my mind when I'm

wasted

Wasted, I waste all my time when I'm

wasted

Wasted

She do cocaine in my basement

I'm her doctor, but I'm runnin' out of patience

She told me that she tryna get closer to Satan

She be talkin' to him when she in the matrix Damn, why is she so demonic?

She Medusa with a little Pocahontas

She been lacin' all my drugs or somethin'

'Cause every time that we're together, I'm unconcious

Hold up, let me be honest

I know I saw her put the Percs in my chronic

Smokin' 'til my eyes roll back like the old man

Just another funeral for her, goddamn

Wasted, GTA love, bitches wasted

Wasted, I'm on these drugs, I feel

wasted

Wasted, get her off my mind when I'm wasted

Wasted, I waste all my time when I'm wasted

Wasted, GTA love, bitches wasted

Wasted, I'm on these drugs, I feel wasted

Wasted, get her off my mind when I'm wasted

Wasted, I waste all my time when I'm wasted

WastedShe do cocaine in my basement

I'm her doctor, but I'm runnin' out of patience

She told me that she tryna get closer to Satan

She be talkin' to him when she in the matrixRockstar, that's our style, these boys can't take it (yeah)

Hatin', but they're still tryna take our cadence (woah)

You're basic, brand new 'Rari when I'm racin'
Take it, let you roll my weed, please don't lace it, yeah
That's a bum bitch that you chasin', ayy
Foreign with me, she a dominatrix
(woah)I love that girl and I do like her body

(woah)I love that girl and I do like her body I don't want the money, I just want the molly

That's what she say when she lookin' to find me

Lil' boy I'm your father, hakuna matata

I lick that girl, get up all of that, top her

Got trust in my hitters, used to pray for the locker

I hit from the back and my legs start to lock up Jacuzzi that booty, I gave that girl flakka

I'm takin' blue caps that keep tweakin' my chakra

Rose on my chain, there's no hit like I'm copper

Tats in the middle my head like I'm Avatar

That's the reason that I write all my operasWasted, GTA love, bitches wasted

Wasted, I'm on these drugs, I feel wasted

Wasted, get her off my mind when I'm wasted

Wasted, I waste all my time when I'm wasted (yeah)

Wasted, GTA love, bitches wasted

Wasted, I'm on these drugs, I feel wasted

Wasted, get her off my mind when I'm wasted

Wasted, I waste all my time when I'm wasted

WastedShe do cocaine in my basement (in my basement)

I'm her doctor, but I'm runnin' out of patience (out of patience)

She told me that she tryna get closer to Satan (Satan)

She be talkin' to him when she in the matrixMy eyes closed, hopin' this ain't make-believe

And she don't know that all her demons live in me, yeah

I don't know, I don't know

Don't know what she been on. I don't know

All that lean I sip on, now watch me pour it

One cup on me, don't got no friends

I'm an open door, I ain't have to let her in

She ain't take my heart, but she took my medicine

Least somebody gon' take it, hate to waste itWasted, GTA love, bitches wasted

Wasted, I'm on these drugs, I feel wasted

Wasted, get her off my mind when I'm wasted

Wasted, I waste all my time when I'm wasted (yeah)

Wasted, GTA love, bitches wasted

Wasted, I'm on these drugs, I feel wasted

Wasted, get her off my mind when I'm wasted

Wasted, I waste all my time when I'm wasted

WastedWasted, wasted, wasted, wasted

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/