

Who Needs Love

Tory Lanez

[Pre-Chorus]

Who needs love? (Uh, yeah)

Yeah, who needs love? Ayy

[Chorus]

When I got these diamond VVS's on my neckpiece

Big pointers all in my bezel, call it my bestie

I spent a hundred and thou' and all countin'

Money make me happy every time I count it

Who needs love, when I come around flexin'?

I don't need no lovin' from any one of my exes

I don't need no stressin', phone call, textin'

Don't kiss me, bitch, kiss my necklace

[Post-Chorus]

Who needs love? Ayy

Baby, who needs love? Ayy

[Verse 1]

I got 20/20 vision when I see her

Pulled up in the Lamb', should've pulled up in the BM

Rippers in my denim 'cause a young nigga was flexin'

And if we end it early, baby girl, then it was destined

I even had to stop, answerin' your calls

A nigga had you trappin' with the scammers and the dawgs

Drivin' over border with the hammers in the car

When the cops pulled me over, would've hand it to my dawgs

I mean, who needs love with these hammers in my fists?

And she gon' fuck me over, give a damn about a bitch

Debit, credit cards on me, slammin' in this bitch

Don't wanna take her back, she did the damage in this bitch

Tell me, who needs love?

[Pre-Chorus]

Who needs love? (Uh, yeah)

Yeah, who needs love? Ayy

[Chorus]

When I got these diamond VVS's on my neckpiece

Big pointers all in my bezel, call it my bestie

I spent a hundred and thou' and all countin'
Money make me happy every time I count it
Who needs love, when I come around flexin'?
I don't need no lovin' from any one of my exes
I don't need no stressin', phone call, textin'
Don't kiss me, bitch, kiss my necklace

[Post-Chorus]

Who needs love? Ayy
Baby, who needs love? Ayy

[Verse 2]

I said, I was doin' wrong back when you was livin' right
Cool a couple milli' sittin' with me on the flight, ayy
Tryna get me back and fuckin' niggas out of spite
And you sittin' on that nigga dick when it don't sit right with ya
Had to tell her, look here though
You could fuck a thousand niggas, only thing that's finna be hurt is your pussy, ho
And if I get at it, baby girl, you know I'm superstar status
Don't you ever try to play me like a rookie, though
Big, big dreams got you sittin' in a mansion
Laid up in my covers while you thinkin' 'bout expansion
Can't believe you even fucked that nigga, he a random
Had me embarrassed to tell the story to the mandem
Shawty, I ain't worried 'bout no nigga drip, I'm drippin' the best
The Cullinan seats orange, 'cause it's drippin' Hermès
No matter what she tellin' you, fuck, I fucked her the best
Fuck the drama, I put dick in her chest, yes

[Chorus]

'Cause when I got these diamond VVS' on my neckpiece
Big pointers all in my bezel, call it my bestie
I spent a hundred and thou' and all countin'
Money make me happy every time I count it
Who needs love, when I come around flexin'?
I don't need no lovin' from any one of my exes
I don't need no stressin', phone call, textin'
Don't kiss me, bitch, kiss my necklace

[Post-Chorus]

Who needs love? Ayy
Baby, who needs love? Ayy

