

Fuck Love

Tyler, The Creator

[Hook:]

Fuck love, give me diamonds

Fuck love, give me diamonds

Fuck love, give me diamonds

Fuck love, give me diamonds

I'm already in love with myself

So in love with myself

I'm already in love with myself

Fuck love, give me diamonds[Verse 1:]

So you want a type of bitch that'll stay at home

But I'm too busy getting mine on

So the kinda girl you want

Boy you need to call Tyrone

I don't need your help

I can take care of myself

I might get into the money

Baby, couldn't you tell?

I'm much chillin in Euro

Making a whole lotta euros

Yeah my money so plural

Honey that's what I do though You can't break my heart

You can't take my pride

Oh no, that love shit, I won't do it[Hook][Verse 2:]

Y'all dudes is a hot damn mess

I'm way too blessed to be stressed

So I don't want no boyfriend

Just give me them cheques

What if I'm a material girl?

Can't blame me I live in a material world

It's crazy, this much it should be making me hurl

Big baby, I know you want a taste of the pearl

It's my life, I'm a do who I want to

Do what I want to, and I don't want you

Alright, see my times gonna cost you

And all my love don't cost a thing You can't break my heart

You can't take my pride

Oh no, that love shit, I won't do it[Hook] Fuck love, fuck love, fuck love

That love shit I won't do it

Fuck love, fuck love, fuck love

That love shit I won't do it

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