

Fuck Love

Tyler, The Creator

[Hook:]

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 thoughYou 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 thingYou 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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