## **Fast**

## **Juice WRLD**

I been living fast, fast, fast, fast Feeling really bad, bad, bad, bad

Time really moves fast, fast, fast, fastBut hurry up and get in your bag, bag, bag, bag

I wear Dior, not a fad, 'ad, 'ad, 'ad

I know all these niggas gettin' mad, mad, mad, mad

My hand on my trigger, I'ma die with respect, yeah

Fucking with my money, you'll get dealt like that, yeahI took too many pills, count up the bills, uh

Molly in my cup, I can't tell you how I feel, uh

Oh, last call

Oh-oh, that's gnarly

Every day I be counting up, counting up the blues

Count away, sometimes we always lose

I get high as a bitch, still the same dude

I was back then, and now I'm lost and confused

I ain't see it coming

I ain't see it coming

But it still came

I'm talkin' 'bout life, ayy (Talkin' 'bout life)I been living fast, fast, fast, fast

Feeling really bad, bad, bad, bad

Time really moves fast, fast, fast, fast

But hurry up and get in your bag, bag, bag, bag

I wear Dior, not a fad, 'ad, 'ad, 'ad

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My hand on my trigger, I'ma die with respect, yeah

Fucking with my money, you'll get dealt like that, yeah

I go through so much, I'm 19 years old

It's been months since I felt at home

But it's okay 'cause I'm rich

Psych, I'm still sad as a bitch, right

I don't want nobody to think that I'm an asshole

I don't try to be mean on purpose, I promise

My mama taught me better than that, I'll be honest

I blame it on the drugs and this life I'm involved in I ain't see it coming (I ain't see it)

I ain't see it coming (I ain't see it)

But it still came (Yeah, yeah, it still came)

I'm talkin' 'bout life, ayy (Talkin' 'bout life)I been living fast, fast, fast, fast

Feeling really bad, bad, bad, bad

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But hurry up and get in your bag, bag, bag, bag

I wear Dior, not a fad, 'ad, 'ad, 'ad
I know all these niggas gettin' mad, mad, mad, mad
My hand on my trigger, I'ma die with respect, yeah
Fucking with my money, you'll get dealt like that, yeahElevate, elevate, elevate myself
Now I'm on the ground

On the ground haven't been myself

But it's okay, it's cool, won't push the issueWhat happens next? Story to be continued, yeah

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I wear Dior, not a fad, 'ad, 'ad, 'ad

I know all these niggas gettin' mad, mad, mad, mad

My hand on my trigger, I'ma die with respect, yeah

Fucking with my money

You'll get dealt like that, yeah

This is fire, hahaha, yeah

This is fire

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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