

# Bebe Rexha, F.F.F. (Fuck Fake Friends) (feat. G-

[Intro: G-Eazy]

G, Bebe I got you

[Verse 1]

Friends come and go, friends come and go  
Go like the seasons  
I never know, I never know  
What to believe in  
And It's getting old, it's getting old  
But no hard feelings  
'Cause friends come and go, friends come and go  
Without a reason  
And I, I've been in L.A. for way too long  
Can't get this air inside my lungs  
It feels like I'm suffocatin' from  
All the lack of the realness here

[Pre-Chorus: Bebe Rexha]

Is there anybody real out here?  
Got my middle middle up  
While I'm singing

[Chorus: Bebe Rexha]

Fuck fake friends, we don't need 'em  
Only thing they're good for is leaving  
Fuck fake friends, we don't need 'em  
I've had it up to the ceiling  
Fuck fake friends, we don't need 'em  
Only thing they're good for is leaving  
And I ain't got the time, money on my mind  
I'll say it to your face, fuck fake friends

[Verse 2: G-Eazy]

And lately I've been dealin' with mad stress  
Comes with the territory of a Hollywood address  
Is anybody real here, I need some fact checks  
I need more realness, need you to act less  
'Cause they deserve Oscars, so many imposters  
What's up with guest lists, can I come to your concerts?  
We all got demons, I'm dealin' with monsters  
I've taken every picture, signed titties and signed shirts  
But at the same time I know I'm blessed to be here  
So let's just be clear, how many kids wish they had this spot  
I got success, it's not a sandy beach chair  
Be careful with the people you meet here, I'm sayin'  
Uh, yeah

[Pre-Chorus: Bebe Rexha & G-Eazy]

Is there anybody real out here? (G)  
Got my middle middle up  
While I'm singing (Uh)

[Chorus: Bebe Rexha]

Fuck fake friends, we don't need 'em  
Only thing they're good for is leaving  
Fuck fake friends, we don't need 'em  
I've had it up to the ceiling  
Fuck fake friends, we don't need 'em  
Only thing they're good for is leaving  
And I ain't got the time, money on my mind  
I'll say it to your face, fuck fake friends  
(We don't need 'em)

[Bridge]

And I ain't got the time, money on my mind  
Say it to my face, don't pretend  
And I ain't got the time, money on my mind  
I'll say it to your face, fuck fake friends  
And I ain't got the time, money on my mind  
Say it to my face, don't pretend  
And I ain't got the time, money on my mind  
I'll say it to your face, fuck fake friends

[Pre-Chorus: Bebe Rexha]  
Is there anybody real out here?  
Got my middle middle up  
While I'm singing

[Chorus: Bebe Rexha]  
Fuck fake friends, we don't need 'em  
Only thing they're good for is leaving  
Fuck fake friends, we don't need 'em  
I've had it up to the ceiling  
Fuck fake friends, we don't need 'em  
Only thing they're good for is leaving  
And I ain't got the time, money on my mind  
I'll say it to your face, fuck fake friends