

## Juice Wrld - Wasted

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Wasted, I'm on these drugs, I feel wasted
                            tom:
                                                                Wasted, get her off my mind when I'm wasted
            [Intro: Juice WRLD & Lil Uzi Vert]
                                                                Wasted, I waste all my time when I'm wasted
Yeah, no, no, no
                                                                Wasted
N.C.
No, no, no
N.C.
                                                                [Post-Chorus: Juice WRLD]
Fuck, Perc'
                                                                She do cocaine in my basement
N.C.
CB on the beat
N.C.
                                                                I'm a doctor, but I'm runnin' out of patience
Perc', bitch
                                                                She told me that she tryna get closer to Satan
                                                                She be talkin' to him when she in the matrix
[Chorus: Juice WRLD]
Wasted, GTA love, bitches wasted
                                                                [Verse 2: Lil Uzi Vert]
Wasted, I'm on these drugs, I feel wasted
                                                                Rockstar, that's our style, these boys can't take it (yeah)
Wasted, get her off my mind when I'm wasted
                                                                Hatin', but they're still tryna take our cadence (woah)
Wasted, I waste all my time when I'm wasted
                                                                No basic, brand new 'Rari when I'm racin'
Wasted, GTA love, bitches wasted
                                                                Take it, let you roll my weed, please don't lace it, yeah
Wasted, I'm on these drugs, I feel wasted
                                                                That's a bum bitch that you chasin', ayy
Wasted, get her off my mind when I'm wasted
                                                                Foreign with me, she a dominatrix (woah)
Wasted, I waste all my time when I'm wasted
                                                                I love that girl and I do like her body
Wasted
                                                                "I don't want the money, I just want the molly"
[Post-Chorus: Juice WRLD]
                                                                That's what she say when she lived in the Valley
She do cocaine in my basement
                                                                Lil' boy I'm your father, hakuna matata
I'm a doctor, but I'm runnin' out of patience
                                                                I made that girl give all of that top up
                                                                Got dreads in my head, used to pray for the lock up
She told me that she tryna get closer to Satan
She be talkin' to him when she in the matrix
                                                                I hit from the back and my legs start to lock up
                                                                Jacuzzi that booty, I gave that girl flakka
[Verse 1: Juice WRLD]
                                                                I'm takin' blue caps that keep tweakin' my chakra
Damn, why is she so demonic?
                                                                Rose on my chain, there's no hint like no copper
She Medusa with a little Pocahontas
                                                                Tats in the middle my head like I'm Avatar
She been lacin' all my drugs or somethin'
                                                                That's the reason that I ride on my Appas
'Cause every time that we're together, I'm unconscious
Hold up, let me be honest
                                                                [Chorus: Juice WRLD with Lil Uzi Vert]
I know I saw her put the Percs in my chronic
                                                                Wasted, GTA love, bitches wasted
Smokin' 'til my eyes roll back like the omen
                                                                Wasted, I'm on these drugs, I feel wasted
                                                                Wasted, get her off my mind when I'm wasted
Just another funeral for her, goddamn
                                                                Wasted, I waste all my time when I'm wasted (yeah)
[Chorus: Juice WRLD]
                                                                Wasted, GTA love, bitches wasted
Wasted, GTA love, bitches wasted
                                                                Wasted, I'm on these drugs, I feel wasted
Wasted, I'm on these drugs, I feel wasted
                                                                Wasted, get her off my mind when I'm wasted
Wasted, get her off my mind when I'm wasted
                                                                Wasted, I waste all my time when I'm wasted
Wasted, I waste all my time when I'm wasted
                                                                Wasted
Wasted, GTA love, bitches wasted
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[Post-Chorus: Juice WRLD & Lil Uzi Vert] Least somebody gon' take it, hate to waste it She do cocaine in my basement (in my basement) I'm a doctor, but I'm runnin' out of patience (out of [Chorus: Juice WRLD with Lil Uzi Vert] Wasted, GTA love, bitches wasted She told me that she tryna get closer to Satan (Satan) Wasted, I'm on these drugs, I feel wasted She be talkin' to him when she in the matrix Wasted, get her off my mind when I'm wasted [Verse 3: Juice WRLD] Wasted, I waste all my time when I'm wasted (yeah) My eyes closed, hopin' this ain't make-believe Wasted, GTA love, bitches wasted And she don't know that all her demons live in me, yeah Wasted, I'm on these drugs, I feel wasted I don't know, I don't know Wasted, get her off my mind when I'm wasted Don't know what she been on, I don't know Wasted, I waste all my time when I'm wasted  $\mathsf{Am}$ All that lean I sip on, now watch me pour it Wasted One cup on me, don't got no friends [Outro: Juice WRLD]  $\ensuremath{\text{I'm}}$  an open door,  $\ensuremath{\text{I}}$  ain't have to let her in Wasted, wasted, wasted She ain't take my heart, but she took my medicine

## **Acordes**

