

# juicy sweatsuits (feat. Juicy J)

## blackbear

Yeah, yeah  
Juicy sweatsuits  
Doing lines in the restroom  
All your drugs to impress who  
Twenty-something trust issues, girl  
Insecure about who you are  
You're selfish and you know it  
I'm here tonight and I'm gone tomorrow  
Move too fast and you took it too far I wanna go  
Wherever you ain't gon' be  
Don't make me pose  
In a picture you ain't want no one to see  
Yeah, hey, yeah  
Tell me why my exes besties now  
Acting like it stress me out  
Mad that I won't text them now  
Y'all just look depressin' now  
I was down for you  
At one point in my life  
Down for you  
Once upon a time  
You held me down  
Now you just holding me back Tell me why my exes besties now  
Thinking pics gon' stress me out  
Mad that I won't sex 'em now  
Y'all just look depressin' in those sweatsuits  
Doing lines in the restroom  
All y'all dressed like, "Who dressed you?"  
Forever 21, God bless you  
Girl, we use to pop them bottles of that champagne  
Now you in the closet of the club doing cheap cocaine  
Thank God that's over  
Hey, hey  
I know you wanna run back to me but it's too late  
Ain't no room left for you in the wraith (mm-mm)  
You had to go left so I got you replaced (placed)  
Nah, met your best friend  
Guess she got good taste (good taste)  
She wanna find out what Juicy J taste like (taste like)  
Eyes red like the Rolls-Royce brake lights (brake lights)  
Got my shades on even in the late night (late night)  
'Cause if I life my wrist I might blind myself

I got a hand full of ice but this kind don't melt  
You think you can do better  
You just lying to yourself  
Can't name one nigga that can never keep up  
My last chick wasn't dope enough  
I had to re-up I was down for you  
At one point in my life  
Down for you  
Once upon a time  
You held me down  
Now you just holding me back Tell me why my exes besties now  
Thinking pics gon' stress me out  
Mad that I won't sex 'em now  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>