

# Malfunction

## Lil Uzi Vert

No one wants to die alone  
They don't wanna miss the show  
It's funny time missed us both  
We all got time when we will go  
Don't seem to be over  
Seems to be over  
Seems to be over  
Seems to be over  
They know she's mine 'cause I rule her  
She says he does fine but I'm cooler  
I got way more diamonds than your jeweler  
All my girls dress like they work at Hooters  
First I get my racks and then I backpack  
No, I don't subtract, I might just add that  
Get it on my own, no, you can't tax that  
This that under the table, you can't track that  
Put money ahead and I move with the brick  
But I do not need a toaster  
Diamond, water, I'm the boatster  
Pull up right there in the roadster  
She ain't want me, I was so hurt  
I was broke just like Joe Dirt  
Where you from, throw it up, nigga  
I'm from the lowest part of Earth  
No one wants to die alone  
They don't wanna miss the show  
It's funny time missed us both  
We all got time when we will go  
Don't seem to be over  
Now it seems to be over  
Seems to be over  
Seems to be over  
Over you, yeah  
I got two so you know that I can lose ya  
Moving my savages, you know my boys 'gone shoot, yeah  
Came to the club on my solo tryna groove, yeah  
Just keep on walking, it is nothing just to prove, yeah  
Oh, yeah his diamonds fake, he can't fool us  
You know it's Christian Dior all up on my shoes, yeah  
White stripes on the arm of my tie, brown suit, ah  
You know I pull up and I got my tootah  
You know that I don't go nowhere without my ruler  
You know everything that I said was for the mula  
I swear that me and your love's dad called the movers

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Seems to be over Put money ahead and I move with the brick  
But I do not need a toaster  
Diamond, water, I'm the boatster  
Pull up right there in the roadster  
She ain't want me, I was so hurt  
I was broke just like Joe Dirt  
Where you from, throw it up nigga  
I'm from the lowest part of Earth  
I told that girl pull up her skirt  
I am so high that I don't wear no shirt  
Talk about me, you fuck 'round go get murked  
Reject your bitch with my dick when she jerk  
I hit it first, Lil Uzi Vert  
Know I stay on alert  
Know I stay on alert  
Know I stay on alert

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>