

F.F.F (feat. G-Eazy)

Bebe Rexha

Intro: **F Gm Am Gm**

Verso 1:

F

Friends come and go, friends come and go

Gm

Go like the seasons

Am

I never know, I never know

Gm

What to believe in

F

And It s getting old, it s getting old

Gm

But no hard feelings

Am

Cause friends come and go, friends come and go

Gm

Without a reason

F

And I, I ve been in L.A. for way too long

Gm

Am

Can t get this air inside my lungs

It feels like I m suffocatin from

Gm

F

All the lack of the realness here

Pré-Refrão:

F

Am

Is there anybody real out here?

Am

Got my middle middle up

Am

While I m singing

Refrão:

F

Fuck fake friends, we don t need em

Gm

Only thing they re good for is leaving

Am

Fuck fake friends, we don t need em

Gm

I ve had it up to the ceiling

F

Fuck fake friends, we don t need em

Gm

Only thing they re good for is leaving

Am

And I ain t got the time, money on my mind

Gm

I ll say it to your face, fuck fake friends

Verso 2:

N.C

And lately I ve been dealin with mad stress

Gm

Comes with the territory of a Hollywood address

Am

Is anybody real here, I need some fact checks

Gm

I need more realness, need you to act less

F

Cause they deserve Oscars, so many imposters

F

N.C.

What s up with guest lists, can I come to your concerts?

Am

We all got demons, I m dealin with monsters

Gm

I ve taken every picture, signed titties and signed shirts

F

But at the same time I know I m blessed to be here

Gm

So let s just be clear, how many kids wish they had this spot

Am

I got success, it s not a sandy beach chair

Gm

Be careful with the people you meet here, I m sayin

Uh, yeah

Pré-Refrão:

F

Am

Is there anybody real out here?

Am

Got my middle middle up

Am

While I m singing (Uh)

Refrão:

F

Fuck fake friends, we don t need em

Gm

Only thing they re good for is leaving

Am

Fuck fake friends, we don t need em

Gm

I ve had it up to the ceiling

F

Fuck fake friends, we don t need em
Gm
Only thing they re good for is leaving
Am
And I ain t got the time, money on my mind
Gm
I ll say it to your face, fuck fake friends
F Gm Am Gm
(We don t need em)

Ponte:
N.C.
And I ain t got the time, money on my mind
N.C.
Say it to my face, don t pretend
N.C.
And I ain t got the time, money on my mind
Gm
I ll say it to your face, fuck fake friends
F
And I ain t got the time, money on my mind
Gm
Say it to my face, don t pretend
Am
And I ain t got the time, money on my mind
Gm
I ll say it to your face, fuck fake friends

Pré-Refrão:
F Am
Is there anybody real out here?
Am
Got my middle middle up
Am
While I m singing

Refrão:
F
Fuck fake friends, we don t need em
Gm
Only thing they re good for is leaving
Am
Fuck fake friends, we don t need em
Gm
I ve had it up to the ceiling
F
Fuck fake friends, we don t need em
Gm
Only thing they re good for is leaving
Am
And I ain t got the time, money on my mind
Gm
I ll say it to your face, fuck fake friends