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F.F.F (feat. G-Eazy)
Bebe Rexha
Intro: F Gm Am Gm
Verso 1:
Friends come and go, friends come and go
Go like the seasons
Am
I never know, I never know
                Gm
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
            Gm
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
Gm
All the lack of the realness here
Pré-Refrão:
                          Am
Is there anybody real out here?
Got my middle middle up
While I m singing
Refrão:
Fuck fake friends, we don t need em
Only thing they re good for is leaving
Am
Fuck fake friends, we don t need em
I ve had it up to the ceiling
Fuck fake friends, we don t need em
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Gm
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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 Verso 2: N.C And lately I ve been dealin with mad stress Comes with the territory of a Hollywood address Αm 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 N.C. What s up with guest lists, can I come to your concerts? Am 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 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: Αm Is there anybody real out here? Am Got my middle middle up Am While I m singing (Uh) Refrão: 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 F

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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
                    Am Gm
 (We don t need em)
Ponte:
N.C.
And I ain t got the time, money on my mind
Say it to my face, don t pretend
N.C.
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
Pré-Refrão:
Is there anybody real out here?
Am
Got my middle middle up
While I m singing
Refrão:
Fuck fake friends, we don t need
Only thing they re good for is leaving
Fuck fake friends, we don t need
I ve had it up to the ceiling
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