

Juice

B Young

F.S.A.

Juice, oh juicy, whoa
This Range kinda roomy
Look, all this money on me
What makes you think we gon' watch what you do
You do

Look
Gotta be cool over here, boy
Eatin' steak that's a sirloin
Yeah, we been cookin' in the kitchen, kitchen
Umm, yeah now they wanna know again
Umm, yeah blingin' on my phone again
Like yo fam', remember back on MSN
Boy, you better get the fuck up out my mentions
Waste man, now they wanna call me a changed man
Musta sold his soul up to satan
Lor', oh dem words of a pagan

Ju-ju-juice, so juicy
This Range kinda roomy
Look, all this money on me
What makes you feel we gon' watch what you do
You do

Juice, so juicy
This Range kinda roomy
Lord, all this money on me
What makes you feel we gon' watch what you do
You do

Wait, is that really your man
I could tell your feelin' my gang
I don't really know about dem
But we killin' it and we gon' stick to the plan
You know, got the drip on my hands
You know, snapped a pic on my 'Gram
Now my ex is a fan and she calling me brand new now
Oh Lord, oh Lord like whoa
Now they wanna know again
Ringing up my phone again
Like remember back on Emerson
Boy, you better get the fuck up out my mentions
Waste man, now they wanna call me a changed man
Must have saw the soul of the sinner
Lor', oh dem words of a pagan

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Juicy, oh Juicy