

# All Out

Juice WRLD

What?

I don't know I just wanted to hear your voice

Cute dog

Purps on the beat

She got dogs and shit in the background, mute yo self

Na-na-na-na-na-na

I tell her a-na-a-na-a-na

Her voice sounds like a stereo and it's up in my head

When she is not around it feels like I'ma turn up dead

I'm calling on her phone telling her I'm full of dread

I wish that she was here, playing in my dreads

She told me she really likes me, I hope its not a fib

I told myself I wouldn't even go through the same shit again

She runnin' runnin' through my head like a race she tryna win

But she don't know that she don't got no competition

I'm in Paris by myself it feels like something's missin'

Ex girl on my phone, bitch why is you trippin'?

Leave me alone I done moved on to somethin' different

I'm finally gettin' the feeling I was missin'

Uh, you came in like a hurricane

You tell me you ain't playin' at all, still tryna figure out the games

Maybe there ain't no games to play in the first place

Maybe you a real one, we gon' see

Oh, and me? I'm real as can be

I want to eat your heart out figuratively

I've been feelin' different since you've been away from me

I'm tempted to get too high

And me? I'm real as can be

I'm tryna eat your soul out physically

Ain't scared to bring the poles out you know how I roll out

But I got a soft spot for the girl that makes my heart drop

Uh, poles out you know how I roll out

Yeah I got a soft spot for the girl that makes my heart drop

I'll go all out, yeah I'll go all out

I'll go all out, yeah I'll go all out

Gucci on your wrist you ain't think I've seen it

I wish you was here everything is scenic

Having chest pains feelin' like I'm endin'

This is real life I am not pretendin'

Cupid got a gun at my head, finna pull it

I'ma stand here and take it ain't dodgin' bullets

This seems too good be to true, what's to it?

You told me that there ain't nothin' to it but to do it

Uh, so I'ma do that motherfucker if they try you

I'ma shoot a motherfucker, I love your vibes, ooh

I'ma do that motherfucker when I lay beside you

You know I wanna fuck her

My homie asked "What's next?" Do I like her, do I love her, do I want her?

I wonder if I give her my heart am I a goner?

She keep Backwoods rolled, she a stoner, she a stoner

Tattoos on her face, I kiss her ink under covers

Uh, get my tongue involved, she got me in awe baby

Give me it all, uh, feel it in my draws baby

All night long, you deserve an applause baby  
Made me a better person already I didn't involve, baby  
Tell me why my old hoes still tryna be involved, baby  
I feel like you should load it up and shoot 'em in the jaw, baby  
I was off the Xannies, calling your phone, feeling wrong, baby  
Prolly 'cause you told me leave the Xannies alone, baby

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