

# Astray

Juice WRLD

Chris didn't like Xans

Ohhh

Pour codeine and I sing when I'm mad, mad, mad

Pour codeine on the scene (Yeah)

Jambo

Le-le-lean, le-le-lean

Ohh-agh

Let's go

I pour codeine on the scene, interrupt my dream

Nigga I'ma be mad (Yeah)

Nigga, fuck you mean, I'm gettin' this green, I'm gettin' to the cream and the cash (Yeah)

Always I'ma keep a gun on me, I dare if a nigga try blast (Yeah)

I already think I'm dyin', ain't finna let nobody gimme my last day

Two blunts to the face, can't see straight

You leased your car no rebate

I remember doing Xanax bars in the stars, I was tryna sleep my days away

I remember feeling washed up like that gold clock around the neck of Flavor Flav

Nowadays I wake up and I pray I won't go astray

Bitch, I'm a criminal, turned to a general

Don't do subliminals (Uh, uh)

Bitch, I ain't feeling you, never been into you

Emotionally I'm killing you (Uh)

Bathing Ape tennis shoe, designer plentiful

Make it look simple (Uh, uh)

Bitch, I ain't licking you, bitch, I ain't eating you

Your man just sent you off

Two dicks in my pants, pause

One is the clip and one is my cock

One of 'em will shoot your man in the face

And the other one it start abusing your jaw

Niggas be fake and they incriminate you

Will never know if I'm abusing the law

Circle is small, like a red dot

Hunnid niggas, hunnid red beams, that's polka dot

Shoot twice make a nigga dance, that's poker shot

He as tough as a teddy bear in a halter top

That man, he don't want no smoke at all

Turn him to a pack, smoke it all

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Wake up and I pray that I got peace  
I don't really got no peace, I'm with niggas from over east  
Choppa turn you into beef, cook you, like beef  
I'ma keep it brief, she suck me through my briefs (Let's go)  
Whole world hatin' on me and my main thing-thing-thing-thing  
She tried make me go get a weddin' ring-ring-ring-ring  
Yellow diamonds and no doubts that's everything, everything (Jizow)  
She said the only reason she will leave if I get back on morphine, morphine  
(Oh)  
Turn her pussy to Squirtle, oh, oh  
That slim ass waist, no girdle  
You look good in a Versace fur coat  
I put the Gucci earrings in your earlobe  
Mardiela on you cause you don't fuck with shell toes  
Looking at the past how I really need to let go  
Half them niggas you had weren't special  
All them bitches I had was messy, you clean it up like a janitor (Messy)  
I eat up like I'm starving (Hungry)  
Before I eat her pussy, I gotta bless  
I'ma beat it up till I'm out of breath  
I'ma fuck her 'til you get up and left  
After that pour a four in the tech  
Runneth over on her titties

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Flav  
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