

Bandit

Juice WRLD

[Intro: Juice WRLD]

It's funny, the shit I put on this song ain't gon' sound nothin' like the sh
it we was just doin'

Oh, yeah

I just want bad bitches

Baddest, them bitches is the baddest, uh, uh

When I take the molly, I'm a savage

Uh, I say, uh

[Chorus: Juice WRLD]

I don't need no molly to be savage, uh

When I'm on that molly, I feel savage, uh, uh

She the definition of a bad bitch

Stole her, I'm the definition of a bandit, uh, ayy

I don't need no molly to be savage, uh, ayy

But when I'm on the molly, I feel savage

Ayy, my girl the definition of a bad bitch

Stole her heart, I'm the definition of a bandit

[Verse 1: Juice WRLD]

Put the Percs down and picked up the jiggas, jiggas, jiggas

Tommy in the fucking Tommy Hilfiger, 'figer, 'figer

That Tommy hit a nigga, Tommy Hilfiger, fuck niggas

I'm nice, when I'm high off the pills, I'ma fuck with her

I don't smoke skunk, but tonight I'm getting stuck, nigga

Pour the codeine up and put some molly in the cup with it

I know she a freak, uh-huh, she gon' fuck with it

She my velcro, uh-huh, guess I'm stuck with her

I dive in it like a sailor, I love to nail her

Addicted to her paraphernalia, I had to tell her

I see it like a fortune teller

Your ex-nigga did good, I could do better

Bad bitch from the woods, I think she a hunter

She a killer and an eater, she a Jeffrey Dahmer

I can tell when she in her feelings, I can read her like a book

No TEC, no Beretta, FN on me, am I understood?

Yeah, yeah, yeah

[Chorus: Juice WRLD]

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[Verse 2: YoungBoy Never Broke Again]

My brother point her out and she a bad bitch, I'm on her

Must ain't heard that I'm a savage, once I get a bitch, I own her

I see she got swag, I got cash so I want her

See this four-five in my pants, put on your ass, push up on bruh

Shawty, she a rider with that glizzy on her (Glizzy on her)

And shawty, I'ma dada with no semi on me (Semi on me)

If we got a problem, we get rid of homie (Yeah)

Put twenty thousand in your pocket, we gon' get the money (Yeah)

I'm the definition of a bandit (Honest)
Took your heart from out his hands and still ain't saying shit (On my mama)
Some new killers in my circle you done ran with
Like this dirty .38, this bitch'll damage
Popping wheelies, 4K Trey, call when you land with it (Pop, pop, pop)
I let you drive and slide with my bros where they be laying with it (Skrrt)
I work this bitch, I open up a can with it
Like fuck the stove, I make it jump without my hand in it

[Chorus: Juice WRLD]

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