

Big

Juice WRLD

(Hit-Boy)

Bitch
This life shit gettin' crazy, crazy
I done, I done made it
I done made it, made it, yeah

Sick and tired of these hatin' ass niggas, though
Let my dick breathe for a couple seconds
Shit, fuck, nigga
Yeah

I'm on my focus out here, I just had a relapse
Even then I'm always up, feelin' like I am the best
I just made it World Peace for myself like I'm Ron Artest
I never been a referee but I still got the TEC, Killtec
Shoot you in your stomach, make this shit hard to digest
Rockstar, listenin' Jimi Hendrix in the projects
I'ma turn a nigga block to a art project
Picasso, I'll paint that
Where the fuck is the bank at?
Army sergeant, no rank yeah

Okay
If you ain't payin' a hunnid thousand, get them features out my face
50K to install a codeine fountain in my new estate
I got that pump, it's ironic how that pump made him pump his brakes
I ain't Lil Pump, but I got double Glocks on me like Gucci Gang
We ball like Wilt Chamberlain, like the name of them old Gucci tapes
Yeah, I'm talkin' 'bout Gucci Mane
Hit a lil bitch like brrr
Why she so insecure?
Who got the pills in here?
How do you live in here?
I got my crib here
Havin' some kids here
I do it big, yeah
Big, big, yeah
I do it big, yeah
Big, big, yeah

She saw me in the club
How did you get in here?
Fuck is you doin' here?
Why'd you shoot in here?
Doin' it big, yeah
Big, big, yeah
Doin' it big, yeah
Big, big, yeah

Oh wait, oh wait, oh wait, oh wait, oh wait
You on bullshit, I hit you with that olé
Two in my shoulder
I gotta prove myself, no lames
Even when I stand up and hit it from the back, I'ma still get laid
Your bitch a dragon, she run up on me, she get slayed (Smash, smash)
I took a piss on your dead homie grave

Chicago shit
Chicago niggas
Fuckin' on the Philadelphia bitches
Yeah, I'm super-rich
I could pay your rent
All we gunnas sick
Chopper with a the 10s
Pull up with the tints
Just business to me, never gave a fuck
Never gave a shit
Only gettin' rich
If I live, forgive and forget
Man, I don't forget shit

(You don't know where to stand
(You got a better day coming
(A better day coming)
Man, I don't forget shit

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