

Cuffed

Juice WRLD

Hold up, hold up, hold up
Hold on, they gon' get wild in this bitch, y'all
Aye, aight
Hold up, hold up, hold up
Right now, I need y'all to get off y'all f*ckin' phones and we gon' turn up
in this bitch, aight?
Uh, come on
Hmm-mmm
Hmm-mmm
Brodie said that these hoes nuts
So what? (Uh-huh-uh-huh)
Nigga, I show up (Uh-huh-uh-huh)
Codeine, pour up (Uh-huh-uh-huh)
Nigga, you don't know nothin' (Uh-huh-uh-huh)
You can get tote'd up
You can get tote'd up (Yeah)
Uh, bitch
Shit

Huh, drugs in my cup, mix it up, yeah-yeah (Let's go)
Two perkies, now I'm f*cked up, someone get me up, yeah-
yeah (Let's go, let's go)
Just made some millions, G-Money said, "It ain't enough," yeah-
yeah (Let's go, let's go)
So I'll make twenty more M's, we gon' count it up, yeah-
yeah (Count it, count it)
Sorry in advance to these hoes, but I'm cuffed, yeah-yeah (Oh yeah, oh yeah)
I got a girl, G-Money say, "That's dumb as f*ck," yeah-
yeah (Oh yeah, oh yeah)
But that shit make me happy, so I don't give no f*ck, yeah-
yeah (Don't give no f*ck)
Young nigga makin' it happen, everyday it go up, yeah-
yeah (Let's go, let's go, let's go)

Brand new Draco, can't wait to use it, ayo (Grrah, grrah)
Pull up in that Miracle Whip, all white, look like some mayo (Skrrt-skrrt-
skrrt, yeah)
Ball like O.J Mayo (Oh yeah), she dance for me, no tango (Yeah)
Remember ridin' around in a Grand Am (Uh), but now my wrist is a Range Rove'
(Rich)
Uh-huh, I'm comin', you ready or not? Oh yeah (Uh-huh)
I just got some head from your thot, oh yeah (Uh-huh)
She f*ck all the L's on the block, oh yeah (Uh-huh)
AP on my wrist leave her shocked, oh yeah (Uh-huh)
But this not a G-Shock, oh yeah (Uh-huh)
Tough talk got him shot, oh yeah (Uh-huh)
Hit the club, shut it down when I walk in there, uh (Uh)
Not by the hairs on my chinny-chin-chin (Yeah)
Could a nigga ever prevent me from winny-win-winning (Oh yeah, oh yeah)
Not by the hairs on my chinny-chin-chin (Oh yeah)
I just bick back, count the blue faces while I grin, yeah (Cash, cash, cash)

I got guns like the Western, Western, Western, Western (Bang)
Everyday I wake up flexin', flexin', flexin', flexin' (Ah, ah-ah)
Spent a hundred-fifty on my watch, don't have to tax it (Ah, bling-blaow)
I don't wanna text her back but I need to now (Let's go, let's go)

Drugs in my cup, mix it up, yeah-yeah (Yeah)
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yeah (Oh yeah, I'm cuffed)
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yeah (That's dumb as f*ck)

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yeah (Let's go, let's go, let's go)

I said, "G-Money, I gotta tell you somethin'" (I do)
I got this cash so I'm gon' buy damn near every gun (Oh yeah, oh yeah)
He said, "Every gun?" (Oh yeah), oh yeah, every single one (Oh yeah, oh yeah
)
So I could be ready when these bitch-ass haters and the devil come (Grrah-
grrah, grrah-grrah)
Your crush just said I am a beast, oh yeah (Oh yeah)
You say I'm p*ssy, well you are what you eat, oh yeah (Oh yeah, oh yeah)
You niggas specialize in starting internet beef (Why?)
I'm not the one to internet beef, that's how you catch RP's to your teeth (G
rrah)
Pull up in a Sprinter, my money and me (Uh)
She hop on my dick just like a bunny to me (Uh-huh)
Twenty-five, but she keep it a hundred to me (Uh-huh)
She taste sweeter than buckets of honey to me (Uh-huh)
I been ballin', lil' nigga, I'm out of your league (Uh)
In the studio, workin', I don't get fatigued (Uh-huh)
Got a Patek, I'm fallin' in love with Philippe's (Uh-huh)
Washed the percocet down with a cup full of lean (Uh-huh)
Big guns go bang, bad-a-boom, bad-a-bing
I break all of the rules, but I'm still in the lead (Yeah)
I feel like I'm a broom, I sweep her off her feet (What else?)
Chopper masturbatin', it'll beat you like meat (What else?)
Catch me levitatin' off the Promethazine (What else?)
Got my heart racin' when I'm rollin' off E (What else?)
I be sack chasin', I be after the green
Got her back achin' when we up in the sheets, shit (Let's go, let's go, let'
s go)

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But that shit make me happy, so I don't give no f*ck, yeah-yeah (Uh-uh)
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yeah (Everyday it go up)

My fault, my fault
I told her I don't wanna f*ck, it's just a thought, yeah
I told her I don't wan' cuff, she's just a thot, uh, oh yeah
Uh-uh, I'ma get it off, uh
G-Money told me that it's time to run it up, uh
I don't wanna f*ck her, I told her it's just a thought (Mmm)

I don't want no cuff her, I told her she's just a thot, yeah (Bitch)