

# Fall Through

Juice WRLD

Woah  
Woah, woah  
Woah, woah  
Woah, woah  
Woah, woah, woah  
Woah, woah  
Uh  
Woah, woah  
My name's JuiceTheKidd in case you didn't know  
Now you know  
You heard me?

Ayy  
Where do I start?  
I don't really know what to say  
I just wanna thank God for a wonderful day  
I just wanna thank God for this blunt and this sage  
That I'm about to roll up and put this shit to my face  
I just hope my mom don't think that I'm a disgrace  
Cause she see weed, drugs, girls all over the place  
I'm just tryna' get this money, put it all on a plate  
So all my niggas, we can get it, yeah, then we'll be straight  
I'm just tryna' get the money, I'm just tryna' get the mula  
I'm not tryna' be conceded though  
And all my niggas in the streets, clips long, in them Rugers  
Give they ass a reason to, yeah  
And I've been chillin' with my goons  
I've been chillin' with my demons, little more then I needed to, yeah  
And this verse go out to the girl, ayy, bitch  
Fucked around, I needed you, uh, damn

I'ma go ahead and step out of my lane  
I got money like Monopoly  
But then again nigga, this is not one of them games, okay  
These niggas so fool, I swear these niggas so lame, ayy  
But fuck them niggas, look

Yesterday, I had a revelation  
I saw me at a fancy restaurant makin' reservations  
I saw me shakin' the world ain't talkin' about a Haitians  
I saw me havin' addicts and I'm servin' in the basement  
I saw me as a rap god and a trap god  
Cause I rap hard and I trap hard  
My brothers servin' fiends, right out the backyard, damn  
Why you frontin' in the backyard?  
That's how a bitch nigga get his fuckin' ass tossed  
A couple shots will leave him layin' on the asphalt  
And that's merched on me  
And on my homies  
Run up on me, I'ma leave your girlfriend lonely  
I'll take you out the picture, take you out the picture  
Life is just a movie, I'm just writin' my description  
Boy, I swear to God all I see is these visions  
My niggas in the cut, they comparin' us to scissors

We sharp, in the water looking like sharks  
Two bitches at a time, nigga no Noah's Ark

Fly in this bitch, ain't talkin' Bonaparte  
Talkin' dumb to me and I'ma tear your bones apart  
That's real, I don't really know how to say it  
I don't really wanna say it, fuck around, I'ma spray it  
I got the gun on my hip, nigga fuckin' keep playin'  
I swear to god I'm the man, motherfucker not playin'

I'm so serious, poppin' Xans until I'm delirious  
All these monkeys like George, a little too curious  
Hope you niggas hearin' it, too fast for the furious  
Niggas talkin' dumb and that choppa go ahead and kill him  
Boy I swear I'ma turn up, excited delirium  
Huh, Like excited delirium

Yeah, reflections just like a mirror shit  
JuiceTheKidd is my name  
Life is just a picture  
I'm just tryna make myself a frame  
Yeah, somebody show me the ways to this game  
Cause I'm through playin' games  
Yeah, I'm through playin' games