

Finding My Way

Juice WRLD

How many pills that I just take you don't want to know, oh
I can't feel a thing, going 90 in a ghost
Woke up going 90 in the highway blame it on narcos
Swerving in and out of traffic
Finding my way, oh

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Uh yeah, on the money hunt, yeah
In a 'rari listening to bonds, yeah
Swerve tape, yeah
In the winter I'll have every moncler
From every season, you wanna know the reason?
I couldn't afford it back then, no I need everything times ten
Chill come here, what your sign?
Wait don't tell me bae

I'm a fortune teller, read your mind
Stevie wonder love, steal your heart, bitch I'll rob you blind
And Kurt Cobain drugs I been high since 1995
And I was born in 98
Bad bitch wanna fuck take a perc I'ma hit her back in, oh
Big ballin' Shaquille O'Neal I'ma break the glass then-uh-uh
Ima hit that shit all night long

Night long
I'ma hit that shit all night long

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Ya dig
Read your mind
Rob you blind