

# Inner Peace

Juice WRLD

Lost  
I lost, I lost  
I lost, I lost

Lost my mind, trapped in me  
I don't know what's happening  
I've been space traveling  
Tryna find some inner peace, inner peace

Welcome to my abyss  
Filled with sins and trifiling  
Fake friends, I hate them  
Delete them all, erase them  
I'm getting lost in my abyss  
Trials, stipulations and suffering  
Mayhem will break them  
Words from the evil faces

Drugs will fade them (Away)  
Pop three I face them (Away, away, away)  
Welcome to my abyss (Welcome, welcome, welcome)  
Pain and suffering (Welcome, welcome, welcome)

Lost my mind, trapped in me  
I don't know what's happening  
I've been space traveling  
Tryna find some inner peace, inner peace

It's pain in those words, you can hear it when I talk  
But what's a life to live if you ain't got no risk involved?  
And what's a slit to make if you ain't got no wrist involved?  
Mixin' pills with the liquor, fuck, I'm finna risk it all  
Still a cool dude, too smooth, just like olive oil  
Known to pop pills, pop niggas and pop ollies, boy  
And pop wheelies, ghost ride it, my mind is enlightened  
I'm highest, the highest, don't need no ghost writer  
Bitch I speak for myself, but my health ain't my wealth  
'Cause I'm rich in my bank, but I'm bad with myself  
Bombin' like a kamikaze, I'm the shit to these hoes  
I set the play, these niggas flock, they settin' picks for me, ho  
I came in killin', I'm really fuckin' the industry up  
These niggas shady, they really leavin' me mentally fucked  
Trapped inside the abyss with a bad bitch in the front  
With a blunt in my mouth and some purple codeine in the cup

Way spazzin' on they asses in all type of ways  
Pop a couple Percs to take my life away  
Nah, just a lighter day, just a brighter day  
She doin' all the lines, she had a whiter day  
Freestylin', no writers, ayy  
That mean when the songs come out I get paid  
No cuts, give no fucks  
I show out before I even go and show up

So what? I drink Henny till I throw up  
So what? It's red lean in that white cup  
Pull up on 'em like beep, that's a tow truck

Choppa on me like damn, nigga, don't duck  
Duck, goose when I catch 'em  
Niggas askin' questions, stop throwin' hatchets  
Never had a father, always been a bastard  
Fuck with me I'll beat your ass, your head is in a plaster  
They don't make sense like spelling rich backwards, I'm madder  
Run up, that's okay your head is on a platter  
Outta space off the codeine, I'm on Saturn  
Niggas got it backwards, dyslexic patterns  
I don't believe in you niggas, a nigga atheist  
Say this I spray it, say it don't spray it  
I'll spray it don't say it, presidential brain from your main, S. Palin  
Pull up on the scene, judge a nigga no bailiff  
Flow go cold, shine like VVS, nigga fuck rose gold  
It's like 50k inside my wardrobe  
I get new bitches, these niggas fuck worn hoes  
You a whore, ho, you know it, I don't gotta say it  
Pull up on the scene, my choppa just like Alizé  
Pop it like a bottle, I fuck on a model  
I don't wanna fuck if that bitch don't plan to swallow  
I told her boyfriend he could swallow all the hollows  
Don't believe me, send your location I'll be there tomorrow

Lost my mind, trapped in me  
I don't know what's happening  
I've been space traveling  
Tryna find some inner peace, inner peace