

Irony

Juice WRLD

Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh
Hollywood J (Hollywood J)
Yeah

"How you feel?" Bitch, I'm great
Eating good, steak, shrimp on my plate
From the hood, wait, get out my face
If you out of line, I'll put you in your place

Woke up fiending for the lean so I hit the plug
He got everything I need, all exotic drugs
I'm runnin' up a check so I'm not runnin' out of funds
These niggas try to fight, I guess they runnin' out of guns

She all in my cup, red lean
New Glock, red beam
Your bitch do the whole damn team
She all in my cup, red lean
New Glock, red beam
Your bitch do the whole damn team

Tell me how you want it
I'ma throw twenties, I'ma throw hundreds when I'm up in Follies
Baby, your nigga a lame, yeah, that nigga folly
On Twitter, he just followed me
While you over here swallowing, can you taste the irony?
I'm John Cena with this shit, you niggas ain't see it comin'
Before I pop a Perc, I pray to God that I don't vomit
I put my soul into this shit, I swear it's all or nothing
Sippin' real slime, this ain't Robitussin

Had a fun time, almost flatlined
Was thinking if I take the right drugs, I might die
Back up for the lean, I'm a high guy
I fuck with the double G, I'm a fly guy

Woke up fiending for the lean so I hit the plug
He got everything I need, all exotic drugs
I'm runnin' up a check so I'm not runnin' out of funds
These niggas try to fight, I guess they runnin' out of guns

She all in my cup, red lean
New Glock, red beam
Your bitch do the whole damn team
She all in my cup, red lean
New Glock, red beam
Your bitch do the whole damn team

Bitch, I'm a dog, I ain't fetch enough
Bark, bark, woof, I thought I should let you know
Niggas playing woof, why you actin' extra for?
Because they know I run it, yeah, they know I run it, run it
In love with Murakami, I remember Abercrombie
These niggas told me that I wouldn't make it this far
Now a nigga glowing, I just need some gold teeth
VVS on my Rollie, tick-tock

Had a fun time, almost flatlined
Was thinking if I take the right drugs, I might die
Back up for the lean, I'm a high guy
I fuck with the double G, I'm a fly guy

Woke up fiending for the lean so I hit the plug
He got everything I need, all exotic drugs
I'm runnin' up a check so I'm not runnin' out of funds
These niggas try to fight, I guess they runnin' out of guns

She all in my cup, red lean
New Glock, red beam
Your bitch do the whole damn team
She all in my cup, red lean
New Glock, red beam
Your bitch do the whole damn team