

## Lavish

Juice WRLD

I see eyes, in the hill  
Need a cabinet, filled with pills  
Need a house, filled with hoes  
With the floors, made of gold  
Need a safe, filled with guns  
I need women, more than one  
Need a rave, just to crash it  
I'm tryna live lavish

I'm tryna live lavish  
Live like every day my last, shit  
She say she love my old tape  
This is why better than my last shit  
Get rich overnight, I can't exaggerate  
I can't wait to move my momma in a better place  
I took my women to L.A., to Californicate  
We damn near arguin' every time she go away  
Plus these hoes wanna fuck on me  
But I won't let em fuck on me  
I know these bitches be scandalish  
I can't handle, so I let my women handle it, she gon' vandle it

I see eyes, in the hill  
Need a cabinet, filled with pills  
Need a house, filled with hoes  
With the floors, made of gold  
Need a safe, filled with guns  
I need women, more than one  
Need a rave, just to crash it  
I'm tryna live lavish

Every day, I'm slappin'  
Keep a liquor bottle in my lap  
And I keep a drug sack in my bag  
Trap house in my bag

I see eyes, in the hill  
Need a cabinet, filled with pills  
Need a house, filled with hoes  
With the floors, made of gold  
Need a safe, filled with guns  
I need women, more than one  
Need a rave, just to crash it  
I'm tryna live lavish