

Lock Box

Juice WRLD

Uh, I wake up in the morning feel amazing
Hit-Boy
Wake up, huh

I wake up in the morning, feel amazing, it's amazing
Getting faded on the daily, run to the cash, it ain't no waitin
g
Taking these Percocets, they turn me like pages
I'm getting so high, like I'm going through phases
Yeah, I know these bitches crazy, still wanna have my baby
When she get me started, no I can't stop
She took my heart and put it in a lock box
How I'm the famous nigga, but I'm fanned out
She the type to make a nigga jaw drop

Uh, straight to the floor I mean it
Percocet pop, the opposite of speeding
She came from heaven, opposite of demon
Yeah we got a lot of disagreements
Disagreements got me fiending
She's unique, her uniqueness got me to the point where I can't
speak
Aw, in love, fallen
She got game, Michael Jordan
She ride me like a horse, Ralph Lauren
She ride me like a whore and I love it
Oh oh scoring
She is everything but boring
And if she ever leaves, I'm forced in enormous torment

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