

## 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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