

# Make No Noise

Juice WRLD

20 years old, I done broke even (Yeah)  
Gave yo' bitch back 'cause I don't need her (Uh-huh)  
That's a new adlib, in fact we gon' do it for the one time (Bitch)

He don't want no war (Ayy, yeah)  
Skrirt, pull off Black Porsche (Ayy, yeah)  
If we slidin', then we in a four-door, ayy (Ayy, yeah)  
Four horny guns, that's four whores, ayy (Ayy, yeah)  
Good knife on an AK, sword (Graa, graa)  
They don't even know what's finna happen, I'ma kill them boys (Kill 'em)  
Leave 'em floating on the water like a board (What else?)  
Suppressor on the .40, tck, tck, tck, it don't make no noise (Woah)

Cha-ching (Grrah), break her back, I'ma break her back  
Said she want me to smash, I'ma break her back (On god)  
Yeah, I'ma stab her in her back but I won't call her back, yeah (On god)  
Shoot her boyfriend in the chest, he havin' a heart attack, yeah (On god)  
A dead bitch ass nigga, that's what he is (Uh)  
I don't wanna talk to ya', make you talk to Jesus (Uh-huh)  
Fuck her to Lucid Dreams, instrumental, remix (Uh)  
Can't take the dick back I gave you, bitch you need it (Uh-huh)  
If I smash on tour, bitch, I'm in the moment (On god)  
I'm on a roll, bitch, so it don't mean shit (On god)  
Out of space, kid, out of orbit (On god)  
Fresher than a pack of mincemeat, Orbis (Let's go)

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In the studio, feelin' like the man  
Percy' pop, mix it with the syrup, don't do no Xans (No)  
Look at that boy Juice he nodding off again (On god)  
Sleeping through them interviews, repeat the question  
Listen, everybody want a verse, they can't get it (Uh-nuh)  
I need seven numbers like a bitch puttin' in her digits  
I need some fellatio, lil' bitch, I ain't eatin' shit (Yeah)  
Yo' nigga got you trippin', thinkin' every dude gon' eat that kitten, what?  
(On god)  
High ass a bitch, inside the abyss, we invented that  
Oh, that's a strong pint of lean, I need ten of that (On God)  
You talkin' shit, we chalkin' shit, where that nigga at? (Uh)  
I'ma go off his shit, put 'em in a coffin shit  
Put an end to that, yeah (Yeah)  
Shooter on my team, got the Rambo status (Uh-huh)  
She ain't let me fuck back then  
Fuck she mean, she gon' let me have it (On God)  
Thinking back to when I was a kid, I was the fuckin' baddest (On God)  
Girl playin' with Ganja, movies with her, cinematic (Let's go)

He don't want no war (Yeah, yeah)  
Skrirt, pull off Black Porsche (Ayy, yeah)

If we slidin', then we in a four-door, ayy (Ayy, yeah)  
Four horny guns, that's four whores, ayy (Ayy, what the fuck else?)  
Good knife on an AK, sword (Graa, graa)  
They don't even know what's finna happen, I'ma kill them boys (On God)  
Leave 'em floating on the water like a board (What the fuck else?)  
Suppressor on the .40, tck, tck, tck, it don't make no noise (Woah-woah-woah-woah)