

# Masterpiece

Juice WRLD

Ah, look  
I got my family in the booth with me  
Man, it's Peter, Frank, Tiko, Jamie, Brandon, my nigga Zay, you feel me? Hah  
a  
Man, I'm just a young fly nigga  
But, this for the people that say I can't rap, you know? like I got them bars,  
uh

Now these xans got me tweakin'  
Fuck it, I'ma pop a few more and get to sleepin'  
Hoes on my dick, got her wet, shorty leakin'  
I'ma fuck her on the weekend while I'm listenin' to Weeknd  
Damn, I'm swimmin' through this money, on the deep end  
You run up on me, that's okay, you drownin' on the deep end  
That four-five hit 'em, make his head fall apart  
Boy, your girl givin' brain, but that bitch never smart  
I finessed her, life is just a blessing  
Got my hand toted on that fuckin' Smith and Wesson  
If I catch him, I'ma kill him and teach his ass a lesson  
I shoot a motherfucker if I ever feel threatened  
So I never feel threatened, and then the pain lessens  
I'ma pop drugs, they my teachers, that's the lesson  
Mix 'em with the water, make 'em disappear  
Magic trick, Harry Potter when a nigga reappear  
In the kitchen, water whippin', can you relate, nigga?  
Are you early to the party? Or are you late, nigga?  
Run up on me, that's okay, you get baked, nigga  
I get to cookin' motherfuckers, soufflé, nigga  
I got the beats on this beat, Dr. Dre, nigga  
In the club drunk, that's that fuckin' Alize, nigga  
Shout out to Zay, nigga, we some alcoholics  
We some ball-a-holics, I'ma ball until I die  
Ball until I'm fallin', I should be signed to Spalding  
Niggas talkin' stupid 'til I run in his apartment  
I been selling drugs like they ship to what department?  
Store niggas talkin' shit 'til I run up and kill them  
More, make a body flip like parkour  
Then again I'm tryna fuck the world, no hard porn  
Niggas talkin' that shit 'til a body get torn apart  
Damn right, I'm that man, please don't get me started  
Kickin' bitches out the crib, they compare me to Martin  
I may pull up in that Aston and mixed with the Martin  
Niggas talkin' hella shit 'til I run up and spark 'em  
Iron on my hip, they compare me to Tony Stark  
'Cause I'm Tony Stark and back to the bus  
They say I'm Noah's Arking and Rosa Parking and damn right  
Niggas know I'm goin' crazy, do this shit all night  
Motherfuckers talkin' stupid, boy I'm fly, long flight  
'Cause I swear I'm fly forever  
Yeah, I swear I'm fly forever  
Wrist so cold, it could change the weather  
I hope you're prepared for a blizzy summer  
Look, uh  
Now I'ma let the glizzy shoot  
I don't give a fuck what a pussy nigga do  
Run up on me, I'ma hang him, somebody hand me the noose  
I am sick of all this truce, I want the war, fuck a truce

Superman up in this booth, I don't even need a cape  
I'm just tryna fuck the world, they accusin' me of rape  
Run up on me, I'ma kill 'em, put the pistol to your face  
I ain't talkin' 'bout a pencil, but I leave his ass erased, okay  
I'm coolin' with my guys more than usual  
Niggas talkin' stupid, but I'll mix you like a Rubik's Cube  
I'm smart with this rap shit and you a dumb nigga  
Shoot you in your chest a few times, I'm a numb nigga, uh  
Yeah, this shit is painless, umbrella for the club, I'm on that rain shit  
Window pane shit, out the crib Martin Payne shit  
Bitches painless, run up on you with that TEC, bitch  
I'm in a tank like Master Pete  
Picasso on the track, I'ma spit a masterpiece  
I'ma slave, so hold on, would a master please  
Come and take these gold diamond chains off of me? Huh