

# Oxycodone

Juice WRLD

Oxy

Oxycodone numbs my soul, makes me whole  
Death melodies on my stereo  
Holding onto my demons, but I gotta let go  
Stay daydreaming, a nigga stay scheming  
They thought that I was just dreaming, they ain't wanna believe me  
Now the world hear me singing, heartbreak ring, yeah (Yeah)  
Doing my thing, yeah I'm doing my thing  
Going through a few things

Anxiety tryna eat me alive  
The oxycodone and codeine be keeping my soul alive  
In it I baptize, the devil I entice  
Creating my demise, time after time  
Vibe after vibe, high after high  
Run out of supply, feel like I'ma die  
Look my demons in they eyes  
Smile or cry, I will fight  
Live, not die

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Going through a few things

I don't need a pen to express my thoughts  
Just give me a few pills, and a mic, it's on  
All this medicine, probably f\*ckin' up chromosomes  
Searching my symptoms, it's stressing out over Google Chrome  
Too real, that's too real  
Favorite color, let me guess, it's the blue pills (Uh)  
Lean got me spinning 'round, codeine ferris wheel  
And get high since high school  
Skipping class, like that Ferris Bueller kid

Oh-oh, oh-oh  
Oh-oh, oh (My demons and angels)

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