

# Pieces

Juice WRLD

Machete

Cut 'em to pieces, huh, huh  
In pieces  
Hope this Perc beatin' me  
Barely breathin'  
I'm high off the finest lean  
I feel like I'm a eagle  
You think you a big shot, huh?  
I'ma put a bullet hole in your ego  
God damn, I love my slatts  
But no, I don't fuck with these people  
Bitch, I'm a Pit off the leash (Yeah)  
Got yo' ho gassed up  
Still fucked her on E (Oh yeah)  
New Bentley truck, red seats (Oh yeah)  
Ain't even keep the receipt (Oh yeah)  
Runnin' the game, no cleats (Yeah)  
All this green it clicks (Yeah)

Walk in the room with like a 100 G's (Uh)  
Fuck nigga say he'd take my watch, nigga please (Uh)  
Folks on the internet show his Glock, nigga please (Uh)  
All my guns got a cold, I'm gon' make em' sneeze  
Uh, she say my wrist is enchanting, uh  
If you stare too long you'll get brain freeze  
That pussy so good she can't leave  
No Limit gang, shout out Maneski  
And G-Money and Kyro and Bibby and all of my niggas that's gang-gang  
They'd kill for me, they'd drill for me, and for them I'd do the same thing  
Oh, yeah, that's real  
Tryna get rich, you get in the way, you killed  
Sippin' the lean while I'm grabbin' the wheel  
Crash the Lambo', I'll still live  
Turn into Rambo, I'll load up the clip  
Got VLONE on my tats and VLONE on my fit  
At my show, bitches got my name written on tits  
She tell me I'm confusing, I'll run up that bitch (Uh-huh)  
Codeine sip it out the glass, yeah, I got class, yeah  
New Draco on me, I'ma blast, yeah, leave you in the past, yeah  
But I'ma do the dash, yeah, now it's about countin' up the cash, yeah (Huh)  
Doper than a relapse, relapse, every time I put the Percs down, I relapse, t  
weakin'

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