

Pretty Boy

Juice WRLD

Woah, woah, ayy
Woah, woah, ayy, ayy
Woah, pretty boy (Ayy, ayy, bitch)
Ayy, pretty boy (Lil' bitch, lil' bitch)
Ayy, pretty boy (Lil' bitch, lil' bitch)
Ayy, pretty boy (Lil' bitch, lil' bitch)
Ayy, ayy, I am a pretty boy (Lil' bitch, lil' bitch)
Ayy, I am a pretty boy, ayy (Lil' bitch, lil' bitch)
I am a pretty boy, ayy (Lil' bitch, lil' bitch)
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I am a pretty boy, ayy, ayy
Please get the fuck out my way, ayy
I am a pretty boy, ayy, ayy
Please get the fuck out my way, ayy
Lil' bro finna spray ayy, lil' boy finna spray, ayy
I am a pretty boy, ayy, ayy
Please get the fuck out my way, ayy
Please get the fuck out my way, ayy
Please get the fuck out my way, ayy
I am a pretty boy, ayy, ayy
Please get the fuck out my way, ayy
Got lil' bro finna spray, ayy
Got lil' bro finna spray, ayy
I am a pretty boy, ayy, ayy
Please get the fuck out my way, ayy

I am a pretty boy, pretty boy
You call me pretty boy, semi boy
Pretty boy tote on that semi boy
Full clip I shoot 'til I'm empty boy
Pull up, I pull out, I show out, ayy
Talking that shit, I'ma blow out (Woah)
All of my niggas got posted, ayy
We shoot this shit just to show out, ayy
I am that nigga man, I am that nigga man, I am that nigga, ayy, ayy
You know, I got gun back, and we got our hands on the triggers
Talking that shit that's okay because I'm on my way to makin' millions, ayy,
ayy
Run in your house, put that gun in your mouth, and kill all your children, a
yy, ayy

I am a pretty boy, ayy
I am a pretty boy, ayy, ayy, ayy
Please get the fuck out my way
I am a pretty boy, ayy, ayy, ayy
You don't have nothing to say
You shouldn't have nothing to say, ayy, ayy
I am a pretty boy, ayy
I am a pretty boy, ayy, ayy, ayy
Flexin', flexin', flexin', flexin'
I am a pretty boy, ayy, ayy, ayy
Fuck your bitch and now we sexin'
I am a pretty boy, ayy, ayy, ayy
Slam a nigga like it's wrestling
I am a pretty boy, ayy, ayy, ayy

Hit him with the Smith & Wesson
I am a pretty boy, ayy, ayy, ayy

Come to the city, I do you like Ricky (Pew-pew-pew), get down
All of my niggas they running the city (True), you can't tell me shit now (Okay)

'Cause a nigga trying to get rich now (Okay)

I put the body in the ditch now (Okay)

I put the molly in a bunch now (Okay)

I make a mental of the punch out (Okay)

I am a pretty boy with a big semi

I come through and leave the bitch empty (Okay)

Talkin' that shit, I got bullets, got lit like a pistol and bitch I got plenty, ay (Okay)

All of these niggas gonna chase for some change, ayy (Okay)

And I ain't talking about pennies, ayy (Okay)

All of my niggas go crazy (Yeah, yeah)

I'm on that bullshit, you call me Benny (Yeah, yeah, okay)

I am a pretty boy, I am a pretty boy, ayy, ayy, ayy

I am a pretty boy, so please get the fuck out my way, way, way

I am a pretty boy, you shouldn't have nothing to say, say, say

'Cause I'm with two semi boys, they let it open to let that shit spray, spray, ayy

Go ahead with that streak of brown in yo shit, boy

I'ma fry yo' little shithead ass, boy

Little five o'clock shadow havin' ass, boy

I'm on yo' lil' goofy ass

This shit not a joke, fuck you talkin' 'bout

Fuck is you talkin' 'bout

He tried to straight face me like I was gonna stop fryin' his ass, nigga

What the fuck?

I was gonna stop, bitch, I'm still-

What the fuck you thought