

Singalong

Juice WRLD

DY Krazy
Oh

I say hold on, can't fuck on a bitch if the vibe wrong
I done said the wrong lyrics on the right song
Can't sing my shit, no singalong, ayy
I'ma fuck her all night long
I'ma beat up on her chest like King Kong
Got her so wet, thought shawty left the shower on
Bricks stashed in the bathroom, leave the towels alone

Ayy, a real nigga, a dope dealer
Try me, you get disfigured
Codeine chugger, I don't really sip liquor
Triple K on the shit, I don't like niggas
Mini-AK in the whip, I don't fight niggas
Feel like Ray J with his bitch, hit it first nigga
Maybe R. Kelly with the words, I'ma flirt with her
Then piss on you and your friends
I'ma buy you a Birkin so you can share the purse with her
No xans, I'm the master of Percs nigga
Being the boss has it's curses and perks with it
I'm on them pills when we fuck, I'm berserk with it
Put the pussy on a platter, like I ate dessert with it
New fit, Versace, Hermès, expensive
My hand is under her dress, I feel it
Her hand goin' through my dreads
She said she feel Devil horns on my head
Kill the matador 'cause all the bullshit is dead
Attaboy, don't go tellin' to the feds
Parkour, pills do flips in my head
Fell in love with her like I fell for the meds

I say hold on, can't fuck on a bitch if the vibe wrong
I done said the wrong lyrics on the right song
Can't sing my shit, no singalong, ayy
I'ma fuck her all night long
I'ma beat up on her chest like King Kong
Got her so wet, thought shawty left the shower on
Bricks stashed in the bathroom, leave the towels alone

I know I'm the shit, leave my bowels on y'all
Shit, Gucci and Prada and Louis Vuitton
I'm outta yo' league, bitch I feel like LeBron
Throw it off of the backboard, dunk on yo' mom
Spent 150k just because
Elliot help me spend that on my watch
I'm paranoid, so I got me a Glock
Need me a Draco, the Glock not enough
Every day I wake up spendin' a lot
So much money, I can't help but floss
My lil' shorty, almost hit the road
She told me I gotta work on my flaws
Sing this all day long
Serenade yo' bitch, I play the guitar
Interrogate yo' bitch, my dick in her jaw
You asking her questions about her night out

I say hold on, can't fuck on a bitch if the vibe wrong
I done said the wrong lyrics on the right song
Can't sing my shit, no singalong, ayy
I'ma fuck her all night long
I'ma beat up on her chest like King Kong
Got her so wet, thought shawty left the shower on
Bricks stashed in the bathroom, leave the towels alone