

# Sober

Juice WRLD

Yung Exclusive  
Cardo got wings  
Please don't come no closer  
I ain't lookin' for closure, yeah  
Lil bitch  
Please don't come no closer  
I ain't lookin' for closure  
I invite you over, just to fuck you over  
Call me everything but sober, everything but sober  
Everything but sober, baby, everything but sober, uh

Please don't come no closer, uh  
I ain't lookin' for closure, uh  
I invite you over, baby, just to fuck you over  
Call me everything but sober, everything but sober, uh  
Everything but sober, bitch, everything but sober

I remember pullin' up my cousin in a Nova  
I remember havin' a trap phone, Motorola  
Pull up on the scene, huh, high like ayatollah, uh  
I know niggas milly rock on block like Magnolia  
I don't know about you, but this ganja got me floating  
I know niggas hatin' that jealousy that they soaking  
All know is I ain' never lacking in the open  
Pistol toatin', if I catch em' I'ma go hard and smoke em', yeah  
She gon' turn me in the back of the benzo  
She from Cali, she come from Sacramento  
She got my money all over her mental  
Hunnid band, hunnid band wrist lil' bitch  
I got the led, but I don't use a pencil  
Drive my way, I'ma crash like simple  
Niggas be fakin', they don't be official  
I see you do that shit lil' bitch

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