

Telepathy

Juice WRLD

Yeah

Yeah

Aye

Xan bar double cup

Xan bar double cup

Aye

Aye

Aye

Aye

Uh

Wait

Yeah

Aye

Yeah

Aye

Uh

Aye

Aye

Xan bar double cup it's the same thing, aye

Never change never change I'm in the same lane, aye

All these chains on my neck sound like some loose change, aye

All black Raf Simmons like Bruce Wayne, aye

I can not fuck with the lame

I'm ballin' like James, I'm still in the game, aye

Fuck up then fuck up again

I run up a check and I'm makin' it rain, aye

Damn, I do it again my niggas shoot you then I shoot you again, aye

I put the juice in the gin, hey

I put the ball in the rim, hey

I do not fuck with a friend

I just got brothers in can, hey

Free my bro locked in the pen, hey

Caught him with a gun in his hand, hey

Stuntin' when I'm up in a Benz, yeah

I got DR on my lens, yeah

These niggas pretend, huh

I do not fuck with these niggas, huh

I got no love for these niggas

The shotty on me got a slug for a nigga, hey

You think you getting that money, huh

You think you keep it one hunnid', hey

Bitch I don't walk it I run it, hey

Ball like the OKC Thunder, aye

Ball like the OKC Thunder I shit on your boy someone get him a plunger, hey

Run up on me Imma dump you pull up in that Hummer I pull up that dumper. hey

All of my niggas get money we stack it then flip it I keep it one hunnid', h

ey

Bitch I don't walk it I run it, yeah

Bitch I don't walk it I run it I ball on these hoes and I swear that I'm swi
shin'

You talking that shit then I wash you like dishes, hey

All of my niggas be different we jiggy Raf Simmons on me cause I'm busy, hey

Fuckin' yo bitch lets get busy, hey

All of my niggas be with me, hey

Bro with me he got a semi, hey

Hardaway I'm ballin' like Penny, hey

Who is this bitch
She suck my dick just for a hundred dollars, hey
Run up on me
Run up my clique
We got a hundred choppas, hey
You got a hundred niggas, damn
We got a hundred problems, hey
Well that's okay with me cause bitch I got them problem solvers, aye
I just be runnin' with killers
Bathing Ape on me going gorillas
Run up on me I swear that I get you
Michael Jackson she dancing like thriller
And my niggas they still get the picture
Roll you up and I smoke like a swisher
Niggas talkin' that shit Imma get em'
Bitch she drunk like she off of the liquor, aye

Yeah
I live to breathe
I live to breathe
I live to breathe
I get the head I get the head telepathy
Don't give a fuck what none these haters tellin' me
The shit you say so mafuckin' irrelevant
Aye
Aye
Aye