

# Until The Plug Comes Back Around

Juice WRLD

It goes down, down, down when the plug is in town  
My prescriptions, fill 'em out, pills get passed around  
Run, run, run, run away from my pain now  
I feel like passin' out  
Why do I feel irrational?  
Runnin' out of pills, now it's time to ration out  
Until the plug come back around  
Until the plug come back around

Sometimes it just be hard, man  
Everybody got they demons, everybody got they vices  
Everybody got they own opinion on what life is  
That shit had me feelin' lifeless

Uh, one, two, three, four, five, six hunnid'  
I was just counting my sins  
Everywhere I go, I see dark, don't know where to begin  
Every morning on my knees, praying to God that we win  
Fuck it, let's win it then  
I got rich, bought my momma a crib  
How much are you willing to spend?  
This money don't mean shit  
But I still put them diamonds on my wrist to make niggas sea sick  
But lately I been on my deep shit (Deep shit)  
On that life is a mountain and niggas don't know how steep it is  
Would give it all away, just to stay sane  
They be playin' the same games  
Duckin' and dodgin' all my pain  
Still a gun on my waist, hey  
Shoot a fuck nigga in the face, okay  
But it's back inside my brain  
Nowadays, shit isn't really the same  
Super serious, this shit ain't a game  
I feel delirious, beast in the cage  
Gettin' furious, but I ain't fearin' it  
All my demons standin' up in my face  
Used to pour lean in the Minute Maid  
Drank so dirty it need a maid  
Damn, that's some dirty ass drank, ayy

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