

## Juice II

Logic

I got the juice like I'm Tupac  
I got the juice like I'm Bishop  
I got the juice like I'm Tupac  
I got the juice like I'm Bishop  
I got the juice like I'm Tupac  
Bitch, I got the juice like I'm Bishop  
I got the juice like I'm Bishop  
I got the juice like I'm Bishop

This Rollie so heavy it's fuckin' my wrist up  
My pinky ring look like your salary  
Countin' this money, it's hard to count calories  
Bitch, I been eatin' better than I ever have  
Chillin' with the homies on the ave

I got the juice like I'm Tupac  
I got the juice like I'm Bishop  
I got the juice like I'm Tupac  
I got the juice like I'm

Ayy

Pull up in the whip, feeling good, finally out the hood  
Finally getting money like a real one should (Should)  
I'ma take a sip, get a little lit  
Back in a bit, meditate, I think I should (Should)  
No we ain't friends, got me on ten  
Picking up the pen, got a homie doing life in the pen (Pen)  
Run it back, run it right back like a running back  
I remember running with the heater in the backpack (Backpack)  
One time coming for the boy, sitting in the void  
Never had a family to fill this void (Void)  
Lay it on the page just to gage how I feel  
I'm the best on my field, if I said it it's real (Real)  
Never had shit, never got shit  
Never had cable, I couldn't never watch shit  
Now we on top bitch, put it on God bitch  
Your shit garbage, better pay homage

Got the juice like I'm Tupac  
I got the juice like I'm Bishop  
I got the juice like I'm Tupac  
I got the juice like I'm Bishop  
I got the juice like I'm Tupac  
Bitch I got the juice like I'm Bishop  
I got the juice like I'm Bishop  
I got the juice like I'm Bishop  
This Rolex so heavy it's—