

Juice

Qveen Herby

They want the juice

They love my juice (woo)
I'm a whole mood
No can, no concentrate, I'm fresh (fresh, fresh)
Fresher than you (what), fresher than you (oh)

Orange Jag, got a heavy tag (ooh)
You need a bop, I need a bag
I been on fire and I lit the match
Sooner they love you, the sooner they drag (drag)
That's on my mama, they cut you off like it's a penalty
I just keep listening, learning to better me
Fruits of my labor, still moving respectfully
That's how I'm keeping my juices on (ooh)
Even when I hit a wall (wee), I'm always gonna find a way to pivot
And see through it all, I keep it optimistic
Ain't nobody gotta trip at all, they know I got insurance (woo)
If you tell me what I'm missing I'ma listen, my endurance (ay)
Start a farm in California, got no limits, got no middleman
Them asses I was kissing got no business, now I make the plan
They got no pot to piss in (whoa) when my oranges nutritious (whoa)
I don't need you other bitches (whoa), I got sun and I got vitamins (whoa, whoa)

They love my juice (oh-oh) (juice, juice, juice)
I'm a whole mood (mood) (mood, mood, mood)
No can, no concentrate, I'm fresh (fresh, fresh)
Fresher than you (I'm fresher than you) fresher than you (yeah)
They love my juice (ooh) (juice, juice, juice)
I'm a whole mood (whole mood, yeah) (mood, mood, mood)
No can, no concentrate, I'm fresh (yeah-yeah) (fresh, fresh)
Fresher than you, fresher than you, whoa

One hit wonder but I been on your radar three-four times now
Got no label, read my natal chart, that Leo bite down
Ooh, I had to pause, drop the babe, I'm just a boss (uh)
Fruit the sweetest at the top, and when opportunity knocks (whoa)
I'ma make a bigger, better banger on a budget
I don't need to overdo it (ooh) when I do it how I want it (wee)
Doesn't matter how I'm aiming, I be shooting when I gun it
Doesn't matter if I'm losing, I'll be learning something from it (yeah, yeah)
Never basic and they hate it, wanna overcomplicate it (wha)
With the music that I make, I build a life that's elevated (wha)
Must be crazy, no I'm Zen again, at least not overrated
Once you see the situation (ay), then you get it, no debating
[*Gasp*] And it's funny when it happens
I be walking down the street and all the sudden see the damage
'Cause they know my face and talent (wow), been around since 2011
While some other artists out here fuck around and cause a famine (woo)
Better drop it like it's hot (hot) 'cause I been squeezing out the gallons (gallons)
So much flowing I forgot (got) this shit was supposed to be a challenge (challenge)
Honey, put a little back (back) into it, make 'em feel the balance (balance)
Otherwise, they going thirsty, gonna flounder in your absence

Natural sweet, it's gotta be Qveen
Inside and out, goodness me
Grove to the glass, keep sipping dreams
They only hate 'cause my produce is mean

They want the juice
They want the juice (ay, ay)
They want the juice (whoa)

I'm a bad bitch on the loose (loose)
Hopping these hoes, kangaroos (kangaroos)
Hundred mil stream, on the move (woo)
So I had to drop my debut (drop it)
Once you vibe with it, can't lose (can't lose)
Recognize that it's in you (it's in you)
Master your shit, kung fu (ay, ay)
All my bad bitches got juice

They love my juice (they love my juice)
I'm a whole mood (I'm a whole mood)
No can, no concentrate, I'm fresh (I'm fresh)
Fresher than you (fresher than, fresher than)
They love my juice (ooh, they love my juice)
I'm a whole mood (ooh, I'm a whole mood)
No can, no concentrate, I'm fresh, yeah-yeah
(Ah, I'm fresh, I'm fresh, I'm fresh, I'm fresh, yeah yeah)
Fresher than you, fresher, fresher, fresher than you