

# Juice

Riff Raff

Beans and Cornbread

Now I got the juice  
Now I'm feelin' loose  
Now I got the juice  
Now I'm feelin' loose  
Now I got the juice  
Now I'm feelin' loose  
Now I'm fellin' loose  
Now-now I'm feelin' loose  
Now I got the juice  
Now-now I got the juice  
Now I got the juice  
Now-now I got the juice  
Now I got the juice  
Now-now I got the juice  
Now I got the juice  
Now I'm feelin' loose

Now I got the juice  
Now I'm feelin' loose  
Jumping out the coupe, crushed jewels on my tooth  
Two yellow companions at my mansion mud wrastlin'  
Five minutes after might swang through White Castle  
Don't get it confused I done broke all the rules  
Don't get it twisted you see my name in hieroglyphics  
Flippin' up my phone touch screen Motorola  
Daddy, what's baking soda?

I noticed, I stay focused  
Everybody noted that my words fully loaded  
Nah I ain't no rapper  
Acres Homes high capper  
A-1 trapper and a fifth wheel relaxer  
Flip game like spatula  
Bleed block like Dracula  
In my trunk an AR  
Throw hands like César  
Make you feel worthless, trap out the entire purchase  
You think I ain't gon shine, you out your rabbit ass mind - BITCH

Hater repellent on my body  
Trunk kicking like karate  
Pop it up like a Ducati  
Riding shotty in the big body  
They call me big naughty  
And bitching to get my stacks  
Chill in the jacuzzi but relaxing like a bubble bath  
Fit cost me 2 stacks  
Shoes cost me double that  
Gucci up on my waistline and I'm walking it like Johnny Cash  
On the gas you can see my stock  
Contagious never stops  
Cabbage wrapped in rubber bands  
Wrinkle free like botox  
Swag poppin' like four Glocks

I got them fast feet  
Haters talking down I'll run up on em like a track meet  
I got that mac heat, affiliated but recognized  
Everybody know I'm on the rise, so they on my side  
Baby she love to ride, punch it like a gas gauge  
Hit it up like Johnny Cage and twist it up like Riff Raff's braids  
Fitted like a pair of Jays, eight keys and DK  
Get the repellant out and spray it on me like a can of Raid

I'm on that MVP shit, call me Joe Montana  
I got more juice than Minute Maid or Tropicana  
I do what I do to upset a hater  
I stay on the roll like toilet paper  
Beans and Cornbread on the beat so it's bumpin'  
I'm staying on my toes like I'm reaching for something  
Fuck what you say - I so hot  
Call me Will Smith - I, Robot  
Need a hostage team, I am your supplier  
I'm Denzel Washington, Man on Fire  
I am not a rapper, I am a musician  
I stay high like college tuition  
So hater, keep on barking  
We in the front like handicap parking  
Yeah you fresh but you ain't fresh like we  
Recognize Records - Hip Hop Ent

Dodging paparazzi, ninja bike is Kawasaki  
Yes I'm not comparable  
Your gal is getting hysterical  
K-pak from Pakistan  
My skin like some quicksand  
Packing like an Astro van  
My spaceship needs a kickstand  
Never been a scrawny cat  
Gunning at your Pontiac  
Slangin' at the laundromat  
The basement where she's buried at  
Blood on Fire, turning heads like a pliers  
No batteries required  
Rap game Michael Myers