Stefflon Don, yeah
Ooh-ooh-ooh (Ju- Ju- Juicebox got that juice)

He said he love the way I ride the stick, get on top of it Love the chase like a vodka with that after mix Block a bitch, who you be? Who you rockin' with? Toppin' shit, make 'em freeze in my arctic whip Listenin' to them, they don't know what it's about Been buzzin', better come correct or shut your mouth When they hear my name, bet they start to scream and shout Money and respect, you can keep the fuckin' clout I just came up on a milli' Stackin' it up to the ceiling Bet you know we in the building Can't touch, but I know that you feel it I'm on the block at the hideaway I don't give a fuck what nobody say If I'm goin' hard, goin' all the way

It ain't my attitude, it's your attitude
Nigga, you're so rude, yeah, you so rude
I been on my own two doin' what I'm 'posed to
It ain't about me, always about you, yeah
Tu, tu, tu, tu (Tu, tu, tu)
Do this for me, I ain't worried 'bout you
Protectin' my mental, got too much to lose
Bitch, you gon' need me, but I won't need you

I got the juice, hit me up I got the juice, hit me up

Who you gonna find, nigga, to replace me? I ain't got ninety-nine problems, I ain't JAY-Z You stuck on stupid if you thinkin' that you made me I got the keys to the streets, yeah, they raised me I'm so colder than an ice tray, they show me love, no Funny how they wasn't there when I was down and out Sendin' me messages 'bout how they wanna come around 'Cause I got mo-mo-mo-mo-mo-mo-mo-mo-mo-moy now

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