

Juice WRLD, Righteous

I will, I will, I will

all white Gucci suit
I am feeling Righteous
I know that the truth is hard to digest
5 or 6 pills in my right hand
codeine runneth there over on my nightstand

takin' medicine to fix all of the damage
my anxiety the size of a planet
holes in my skull, over time
my heart's over ice

over ice
I am freezing
beautiful eyes
deceiving
we may die this evening
coughing, wheezing, bleeding

high, I'm an anxious soul
blood moons are my eyes
stay low
red and black
they glow
under attack, in my soul

when it's my time, I'll know
never seen a hell so cold
we'll make it out
I know
we'll run right through the flames,
let's go!

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I am in too dep
can't swim like me
we're drowning, so I will see
my demons then feet under me

inhale, exhale
but I can't breathe
too busy drinking codeine doin high speeds
crash, pour a 4, sip it slow
make the times pass

take a pill for the thrill
have a replace
devil in my head
tryna run gym laps
I ain't tryna race
he don't even know me like that

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