

Righteous

Juice WRLD

I will

I will

I will

Oh, uh All white Gucci suit, I'm feeling righteous (Yeah)

I know that the truth is hard to digest (Yeah)

Five or six pills in my right hand (Yeah)

Codeine running over on my nightstand

Taking medicine to fix all of the damage

My anxiety the size of a planet (Oh)

Holes in my skull, over time

My heart's over ice (Woah)

Over ice, I'm 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

Yeah, we'll make it out, I know

We'll run right through the flames, let's go

All white Gucci suit, I'm feeling righteous (Yeah)

I know that the truth is hard to digest (Yeah)

Five or six pills in my right hand (Yeah)

Codeine running over on my nightstand

Taking medicine to fix all of the damage

My anxiety the size of a planet (Oh)

Holes in my skull, over time

My heart's over ice (Woah) I'm in too deep

Can't swim like me

We're drowning, so I will see

My demons ten feet, under me

Inhale, exhale, but I can't breathe

Too busy drinking codeine doing high speeds

Crash, pour a four, sip it slow, make the time pass

Take a pill for the thrill, have a relapse

Devil in my head tryna run gym laps

I ain't tryna race, he don't even know me like that All white Gucci suit, I'm feeling righteous

(Yeah)

I know that the truth is hard to digest (Yeah)

Five or six pills in my right hand (Yeah)
Codeine running over on my nightstand
Taking medicine to fix all of the damage
My anxiety the size of a planet (Oh)
Holes in my skull, over time
My heart's over ice (Woah)

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