

# Jet Lag (feat. Young Scooter)

## Future & Juice WRLD

I just got a juug, I just got a juug, juug, juug  
I just called the plug (Uh), I just called the plug, plug, plug  
These niggas flodgin', these niggas flodgin', these niggas flodgin'  
Ayy, let's go I take off, no jet lag (I take off)  
Spend that shit, then make it back (Spend that shit)  
I just may walk up in Saks  
50 bands in a bag (50 bands)  
I got a hundred, double that (I got a hundred)  
Big old gun in a duffel bag  
Still got niggas on the block, yeah  
If we go broke, it's back to that  
I would juug all day (Juug all day) just to  
keep the lights on (Just to keep the lights on)  
I would juug all day (Juug all day),  
every day I was tryna get (Every day)  
Good all ways, all work, no play, just juug  
I can't fuck you right now, no I gotta juug  
Poppin' me up, drugs  
Got a bad bitch like Meagan Good  
Choppa long like a golf club  
Hold that bitch like Tiger Woods  
Fuck your bitch, I might as well  
I heard that her pussy good  
Aww, ride in the Range, ride in the Rover  
I'm switchin' lanes, losing composure  
Rollie on me, no tick-tick-tick-tick, you know your time is over  
Gun in the bag, it go shh-shh-shh, you know it's a silence on it  
Money machine, it go tick-tick-tick-tick-tick, keep your composure  
My niggas brazy as hell, shoot up your spot and laugh  
I take off, no jet lag  
Spend that shit, then make it back  
I just may walk up in Saks  
50 bands in a bag  
I got a hundred, double that  
Big old gun in a duffel bag (Big old gun)  
Still got niggas on the block, yeah (Still got niggas)  
If we go broke, it's back to that  
I would juug all day (Juug all day) just  
to keep the lights on (Keep the lights on)  
I would juug all day (Juug all day),  
everyday I was tryna get (Every day)  
Good all ways, all work, no play, just juug

I can't fuck you right now, no I gotta juug I'm the Juug King  
 Got a million dollars worth of Aliante on everything  
 Half of these rappers be fake,  
 I know 'cause niggas got fake chains (Pussy)  
 I cook dope on beats so every verse I write cocaine  
 And I don't ride waves, I ride cars and airplanes  
 I take off, no jet lag  
 Lost half a mil' and juuged it back  
 I sell pounds out trash bags  
 Wrapped my money in saran wrap  
 You own your block, yeah that's cap  
 How you a boss and sellin' sacks?  
 Street get money like 16 ways  
 So nigga I don't depend on rap Ayy, skrr, skrr  
 Can I get a little skrr, skrr, skrr, skrr, skrr, skrr  
 I'm cookin' dope  
 Skrr, skrr  
 Skrr, skrr, skrr, skrr, skrr, skrr  
 I'm the mothafuckin' GOATI take off, no jet lag  
 Spend that shit, then make it back  
 I just may walk up in Saks  
 50 bands in a bag  
 I got a hundred, double that  
 Big old gun in a duffel bag  
 Still got niggas on the block, yeah  
 If we go broke, it's back to that  
 I would juug all day just to keep the lights on  
 I would juug all day, everyday I was tryna get  
 Good all ways, all work, no play, just juug  
 I can't fuck you right now, no I gotta juug I just got a juug, I just got a juug, juug, juug  
 I just called the plug, I just called the plug, plug, plug  
 Fuckin' up the racks in Saks Fifth  
 Space coupe, it came with a pink slip  
 The Goyard filled with blue strips  
 Spend the chips like a big pimp  
 Takin' a Wraith, not no jet lag  
 I put Chanel on my bitch purse  
 I'm takin' off with her Hermès  
 All through the door, call her Birkin  
 Richard Mille ain't got no tick-tock (Tick-tock)  
 Go and spend it all, ain't no worry  
 Got the whole world drinkin' dirty (Dirty)  
 That's your old girl, then we splurgin' (Splurge)  
 Perfectin' my job and it's new goals  
 Certified stones on my new ho  
 All solid, all solid stones  
 Cuban link on my collarbone  
 Skeleton AP, the two-tone  
 I wear it at night, turn the lights off

I take off on the jet, nigga  
With a hundred bands and a TEC, niggaI take off, no jet lag  
Spend that shit, then make it back  
I just may walk up in Saks  
50 bands in a bag  
I got a hundred, double that  
Big old gun in a duffel bag  
Still got niggas on the block, yeah  
If we go broke it's back to that  
I would juug all day just to keep the lights on  
I would juug all day, everyday I was tryna get (Juug)  
Good all ways, all work, no play, just juug  
I can't fuck you right now, no I gotta juugJuugin' all day, just to keep the lights on  
Juugin' all day, every day  
Juugin' all day, keep the lights on  
Juugin' all day, every day

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>