

# 7 AM Freestyle

## Future & Juice WRLD

Nigga, me and Pluto in this bitch like 7 in the morning, nigga  
No sleep nigga  
Still been sippin' all night, nigga  
Money drip  
Wheezy outta hereShe give me top in the Tesla  
I'm a invest in the extra  
I'm getting money, power, hoes, clothes, nigga et cetera  
I'm on a whole nother level  
I take Perkies to fight all my demons  
It don't help that my bitch is a demon  
Came up in the hallway  
Serving J yeah, yeah  
Money coming every way  
My bitch'll pay, yeah, yeah  
Ate at 20, mind on chopper  
I'm fuckin her face, yeah yeah  
Man you tripping, I'm spilling the sauce  
It dripping over, yeah yeahSpend a check on that pussy  
I got designer all over my hoodie  
Yo' nigga ain't real, yo' nigga a pussy  
Look, there he go  
He get a few shots, bow  
Out the draco  
Blue cheese stuck to my jeans, yeah yeah  
Double i'm geeked off lean, yeah yeah  
Baped up, lookin' like [king] yeah yeah  
Bad bitch pulling up my sleeve, yeah yeah  
Northside Gucci my feet, yeah yeah  
Haven't been to sleep in a week, yeah yeah  
Bite down on my teeth  
You smell codeine when I pee, yeah yeahSipping on red lean  
Gun got a red beam  
No niggas from the red team  
They go brazy  
Pull up in that a new ting  
I was fucking on new ting  
Bad bitch with a tongue ringCame up in the hallway  
Serving J yeah, yeah  
Money coming every way  
My bitch'll pay, yeah, yeah  
Ate at 20, mind on chopper  
I'm fuckin her face, yeah yeah

Man you tripping, I'm spilling the sauce  
It dripping over, yeah yeahPour me a four and another [I love it] (sip, sip, sip)  
Its me and Hendrix in the club  
Wondering if we gonna take your bitch  
We already got 5  
We was gonna make her 6  
I didn't eat today, but I took the perc  
And I pray to god, it won't make me sickPour me some drugs in the cup, no rush like sip, sip,  
sip  
Ain't got enough fingers for all these rings  
I'm drip, drip, drip  
Turn them lil niggas to fiends, all they wanna do is bust clips  
Keep a Mac-11 with a beam  
I'm Gucci, don't slip  
Gold in your face yeah, yeah  
Flooded out baguettesCame up in the hallway  
Serving J yeah, yeah  
Money coming every way  
My bitch'll pay, yeah, yeah  
Ate at 20, mind on chopper  
I'm fuckin her face, yeah yeah  
Man you tripping, I'm spilling the sauce  
It dripping over, yeah yeahShe give me top in the Tesla  
I'm a invest in the extra  
I'm getting money, power, hoes, clothes, nigga ect  
I'm on a whole nother level  
I take percys to fight all my demons  
It don't help that my bitch is a devil

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