

Juice Wrld - Armed And Dangerous

tom:

G

Intro: Eb F

Eb
Gun 'em down (Gun 'em down, bih, yeah)

Bb
With a .50 (With a .50, brr, bih, brr)

Eb
Gun 'em down (Gun 'em down, uh)

F
Oh my God, huh (Oh my God, uh)

Bb
Ya' dig? (Ya' dig? Uh, hoo)

Eb
9 9 9 shit, ayy (9 9 9 shit, hoo)

When

[Chorus]

Eb
I'm in town (Yeah, uh)

F
Party's goin' down (You dig? It's goin' down, hoo)

Eb
Shoot 'em down (Baow)

Bb
With a .50 round (You dig? A .50 round, hoo, ayy)

Eb
Run the town (What?)

F
Ballin' hard, you outta bounds (You dig? Swish, ayy)

Bb
So much money, damn it, I forgot the count
(Cash, cash, cash, you dig? Hoo)

Eb
Ayy, look at my bank account (You dig? Hoo)

F
Look at the cash amount (Hoo, ooh, you dig?)

Eb
I get the cash, I'm out (You dig? Yeah, hoo)

Bb
I do the dash, I'm out (You dig? Yeah, hoo, ooh)

Eb
Look at my bank account (You dig? Ooh)

F
Look at the cash amount (You dig? Skrtrt, uh)

Bb
I get the cash, I'm out (Look, uh)

Eb
I just be cashin' out (You dig? Skrr)

[Verse]

Eb
Walk in that bitch and I'm faded, uh

F
I fuck that bitch when I'm faded

Eb
I got the M&M's (Millions), I called my mom, told her I made it

Eb
Yeah, mama, your son too famous (Yeah)

F
He on everybody playlist

Bb
But he's still armed and dangerous, he'll pop at a stranger

Eb
Sippin' lean, cliché, I still do it anyway

Eb Bb Eb
Red or purple in a cup, which one shall I pick today, ayy, ayy?

F Bb Eb
Sippin' hard, gun on me, no need for bodyguard

Eb F
Aim at your body parts, yeah, take off your body parts, yeah

Eb Bb
I'm swingin' when I'm off the ecstasy (Uh), that's a Molly park, yeah

Eb F
Iron on me, hoo-hoo, that's a Tony Stark, yeah

Bb Eb
Pourin' fours in a twenty ounce soda pop, yeah

Eb F
I'm O.C, three-gram wood full of OG (Huh)

Eb Bb
Give BM dick like Moby (Uh), gun make him flash, Adobe (Uh)

Eb F
Pay up that cash, you owe me, yeah, huh, bitch, I need it

Bb Eb
Matter fact, fuck that shit, I'm rich, uh, you can keep it

Eb
Yeah (Bitch, woo, damn, yeah), damn

F
Rich niggas over here (They over here, huh), yeah

Bb Eb
Broke niggas over there (They over there, uh, hoo, uh)

F
Why is you over here? (Why?)

Bb
Go over there (Go over, uh, go over, hoo, go over there, what?)

Eb
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

[Chorus]

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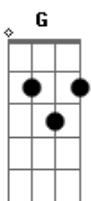
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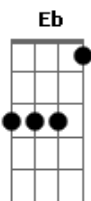
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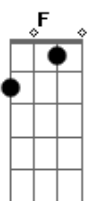
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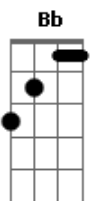
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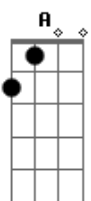
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