

Juice Back Remix (feat. Davido & Cassper Nyovest)

Nasty C

Man man man you should hate yourself (I see ya)

Look into a mirror, nigga rate yourself (I see me)

Look at the shit that we doing

Motivate yourself (One hunnid)

Brace yourself

I done got my motherfucking juice back, I done got my motherfucking juice, I done got my juice back

I done got my motherfucking juice back

motherfucking

motherfucking

Juice Juice Juice Juice Juice Juice Juice Juice (Okay juice)

Hey where my juice at?

When I got robbed where were you at?

Gun cocked to my face like "Where my jewels
at?"

Made a couple calls and got my juice back

Yes I got the, yes I got the juice like woah!

Looking for a young mamacita

That gon make that booty move like woah

Bad bitch in designer, yeah she Gucci head to toe

I hit it once again now she don't wanna let me go

And she already know

Say, I got the juice, got the juice

I'll make it juicy for you

Yes you can come with a friend

I'll make it juicy for two

Me no give no attention to no hater

Nigga you less and I'm greater

I'm on time and you late

Nasty C you made it

Man man man you should hate yourself (I see
ya)

Look into a mirror, nigga rate yourself

Look at the shit that we doing

Motivate yourself (One hunnid)

Brace yourself

I done got my motherfucking juice back I got my juice, I done got my juice back

I done got my motherfucking juice back

motherfucking

Juice (Okay juice)

Allow me to reintroduce myself my name is
Fuck that, I ain't got tell you what my name is
By now you motherfuckers should know me
I did so much with my career that
Even my peers treat me like an OG
And the OG's throw me subtweets
I just laugh at it 'cause trust me
I'm like Bieber now, you can't touch me
You wanted relevance?
You should've asked me
Isn't this the greatest story that you ever seen?
Dammit!
Did you ever ever think you could see
A SA rapper who could buy a Lamborghini?
Dammit!
And ever come from Mafikeng?
All I ever needed was a canvas
A couple gold bottles and a bad bitch
They can't stand it but how the hell I ain't gon
rap about money?
When I'm rapping bout my life, and it so happens
that I am rich (Whoo!)
I mean these niggas were hella distant
Until they heard that MTN gave me 7 figures
Now I'm stunting at the backseat of a Rolls Royce
like "Hello Kitty"
O ba botse ka ntwana ya kasi
My crib is always full I brought the ghetto with me
And this shit ain't never gon change
These niggas forever gon hate, cause I'm telecom
paid
Ladies love me but the fellas gon hate
Hao ka sheba fela kom kyk
Ke ba tshela bombay
They say I don't spit so I won't quit
I'm in my zone kid, I'm so focused
I made millions but I want more bitch
And I'mma stay filling up the dome
'Til you niggas bow, bow, bow
Bow down to Davido and bow down to Cassper
Heard em say stars are aligned
But they both had their time
And you know that I'm tryna surpass 'em
Fred Merc told me your favorite rappers have
heard of me

But a lot of these niggas won't get a verse from
me
I feel bad for being the one to school these
niggas
When my friends are tryna get in a university
But still I made 'em fall like the fees did
Feeling like I'm talking to my daughters and
nieces
One of my industry niggas called me this evening
Told me keep my head above the water and
breathe in
He wasn't too happy bout who I got on the remix
But he was on the remix before he got on the
remix
He replied to the emails before I got on the
frequencies
So I plotted the pieces before he had all the
enemies
Man, I need a lot of head again
My mind's getting heavy even I wasn't ready
Man my come-up was a run up
Look at all things I did
It started with a mixtape that I dropped in
February
And I'm too scared to even tell you what's next
I'm handpicking women out the general section
But I don't save them, no ain't got no S on my
chest
I got a triple styrofoam with a medical mess
All my enemies are amateurs
My role model broke his character
And all my exes wrote me letters bruh
And I was chilling with Scoop the other day
If you knew what he had to say about you, you
wouldn't be rapping bruh
Davido gon have to take this back to Naija for me
Don't have to tell you why your favorite rapper's
hiding from me
I keep the weed stashed in a different kind of
luggage
And tell my guy to tip the pilot for me, I got the
juice
I done got my motherfucking juice back I got my juice, I done got my juice back
I done got my motherfucking juice back
motherfucking

Juice (Okay juice)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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