

# Juicy

## Emily Wells

Hey alright  
That killer's overpaid  
I never liked avenging angels  
How good are they?  
That killer's got it made  
Who's got the stones?  
Who's gonna be the goat?  
Who's gonna find the love in danger  
Then let it go?  
I know you can't crawl  
I know you'll rise above it all

You'll find a way to get out from under  
'cause you're a cannibal  
You found that wall  
And hit it like a wrecking ball  
I feel the pain, I feel like a hunter  
And you're the animal  
Ram on, be gone, stay low  
Be good, be great  
Love  
Gimme all your love  
I'm juicy like a cold wind  
Ain't that enough?

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