

# Astronauts

## Future & Juice WRLD

Just like an astronaut  
We don't detox  
Yeah  
Playing in the mud, all these drugs  
Like a weirdo, yeah-yeah  
One of a kind, VVS diamond on my earlobeHop in that Rari I drive fast I'm asshole  
I got cashflow, bitch dropping that s-s low  
Ride dick like a lasso  
40 on me, it's fuego hot  
Give you a halo  
At your neck, ready or not  
Me and Pluto astronaut  
Alien, I'm not a regular guy  
Emilio Pucci, not regular fly  
It's been a year since I went in the mall  
I'm not a regular guy  
We put them beans on a semi you better be ready to die  
I got wins on lock, I feel way too high  
Left a sticker on the window still gotta pay for tag  
Louis Vuitton bandana, too many shopping bags  
Richard Mille or the Rollie it don't tick tock  
Hermes bandana just like 2Pac  
My little brother he a scammer he rap 2 Chop  
We want ecstasy and codeine we don't detox  
Balenciaga's on my feet these ain't no Reebok's  
I grew up a bad kid, 'coulda been Riley on the Boondocks  
I keep my hand on my tote  
Crib look like a rollout  
I roll with them shooters, ain't with the talking we just do it  
Stripper bitch, big ol' booty  
Your hoe dirty, she got cooties  
Big ol' 30, and it do you  
I treat that s--t like a movie  
White bitch nerdy, her name Susie, uh  
The bitch head game go stupid, uh  
Birkin bag on my back hold the uzi, uh  
Two perc's to the face i'm boolingBlood in my hands, blood in my eyes  
Codeine in my cup, money on my mind  
Gonna take this Percocet and try and see stars  
Presently they ask the young niggas, I got bars  
Hope you never get to murder solving like nothing's wrong  
Hope one day you runnin to your ops, you get em going

I be with my Chi town brothers, Al Capone  
Me and Juice killin these niggas like they got they hands down  
Blood in my hands, blood in my eyes  
Blood on my bands, made a million dollars in abandon building  
Drinking out the bottle you abandon my feelings  
Juice WRLD prolly in that Rari actin a asshole  
I with some bartenders, they bad like J-Lo  
Keep the canon like a tummy tuck pushing yayo  
Blow my head off she deserve Chanel coco  
I got dirty bands, I'm getting my el chapoI drive fast I'm an a-hole  
I got cashflow, b---h dropping that a-s low  
Ride dick like a lasso  
40 on me, it's fuego hot  
Give you a halo  
At your neck, ready or not  
Me and pluto astronaut  
I drive fast, hasta luego  
I got cashflow, bitch dropping that ass low  
Ride that s--t like my last hoe  
I'm benji hot  
Give you a halo  
At your neck, ready or not  
Me and Juice astronauts

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>