

# Juice WRLD, Sometimes

Sometimes, sometimes, sometimes  
Sometimes, sometimes, sometimes  
Sometimes, sometimes, sometimes, uh

I wanna be by my lonely  
I pop these Perc' by my lonely  
I put in work by my lonely  
.40 on me, you know it's my homie  
I wanna be by my lonely  
I take these Perc' by my lonely  
I put in work by my lonely  
.40 on me, you know that's my homie

My mind sometimes gets dark and wild  
My mind sometimes  
I don't wan' be bothered  
Inhale, exhale, breathing just got a little harder  
I mean well, I mean well  
All's well, it ends well  
Inhale, exhale  
Losing my sanity, probably  
I'll see you in hell  
Yeah, I'ma meet you there  
As of lately, my demons, they bother me  
When I'm sleeping, they sitting on top of me  
And wherever I go, they'll follow me  
I fell into the pit and it's bottomless  
They want my soul but it isn't my property  
Try to take it from me, demonic robbery  
Crazy the way that the devil'll lie to me  
Just leave me alone, I could do bad on my own  
I get high off my ass on my own  
Paranoia is strong  
What if she don't love me no more?  
I hope I'm wrong

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I put in work by my lonely  
.40 on me, you know it's my homie, uh  
I wanna be by my lonely, uh  
I take these Perc' by my lonely, uh  
I put in work by my lonely  
.40 on me, you know that's my homie

Oh, there ain't no place like home  
I wanna go back home  
I hate the world we know, oh, oh, oh  
There ain't no place like home  
I wanna go back home  
I hate the world we know

Mind fumbling, fumbling, fumbling, fumbling  
I wonder if, wonder if, wonder if, wonder if  
I'm gonna live, gonna live  
All these threats that I get from my enemies  
Wonder why I keep a .40 right next to me  
Scared of niggas running in my vicinity  
I'ma be the killer, ain't no one killing me  
That's a better choice like voting for Hillary

Where I'm from, niggas don't give a fuck  
So we loadin' up and shootin' like documentary  
Numb to the core  
I don't wanna feel shit anymore  
I don't wanna feel rich anymore  
Know that they want me dead  
So I'm takin' meds until I fall on the floor  
I don't know who to call anymore  
I don't know what to call it anymore  
Tears fall like raindrops, but nah, I don't wanna ball anymore  
Pick up the rock, score  
I pill pop some more  
Why? It numbs me inside  
I know it ain't right, but it's part of the ride  
There ain't no place like home  
I wanna go back home  
I hate the world we know, oh, oh, oh  
There ain't no place like home  
I wanna go back home  
I hate the world we know