

# Hard Work Pays Off

## Future & Juice WRLD

[Chorus: Juice WRLD]

They say hard work pays off, I've been feeling paid off  
Tryna take it then you dead, Nate Dogg  
Put the chopper to your head, and take it off  
Fast break, taking off, dunk on the bitch, John Wall, woah  
Keep niggas on they toes  
I ain't never play fair, throwin elbows  
This an AK, yeah, bullet to your skull  
Damn, now its blood all on my Rick Owens

[Verse 1: Juice WRLD]

Blood all on the Rick's, Rick's, Rick's, Rick's, Rick's  
I'm richer than a bitch, bitch, bitch, white bitch  
Blue face everywhere  
Pull up, they stare  
Fendi, my underwear  
She suck my dick she like "Damn"  
I didn't need a money counter, (Count em')  
Money all over the kitchen counter  
I think I need me a money counter, (Count em')  
Money all over the kitchen counter  
Call my doctor to handle my pain  
Perky's taking my life away  
I'm a bag your bitch, because I can  
I'm a go take your wife away  
Choppa on me Afghanistan  
That bitch kill many men  
Over the bag, over the cash, yeah  
I'm a money fan  
Over the bag, on your ass, yeah  
Hoppin out the van  
Switched up to the Lamb  
How you niggas like me now, yeah  
No limit, the gang  
Try it, they gonna shoot you down, yeah  
Loaded up, they gone gun you down

[Chorus: Juice WRLD]

They say hard work pays off, I've been feeling paid off  
Tryna take it then you dead, Nate Dogg

Put the chopper to your head, and take it off  
Fast break, taking off, dunk on the bitch, John Wall, woah  
Keep niggas on they toes  
I ain't never play fair, throwin elbows  
This an AK, yeah, bullet to your skull  
Damn, now its blood all on my Rick Owens

[Verse 2: Future]

They say hard work pays off, I've been feeling paid off  
Dripping on them everyday, steak sauce  
Put the chopper to your head, take it off  
Fast lane, taking it off  
Breaking your ankle, Chris Paul  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm so on 'em now my legacy will never fade  
I've been traumatized before but still I'm not afraid  
I done seen friends turn foe it don't amaze me  
Came from the bottom of the creek that shit was ugly  
Made it to the top of the mountain drinkin' muddy  
Everyone around me change and I feel so neglected  
Hopping on the bird, with some birds, they respected (Yeah, yeah)  
24/7 everyday we get it in (Yeah, yeah)  
Yeah, started living out my dream, feel like I was born again

[Chorus: Juice WRLD]

They say hard work pays off, I've been feeling paid off  
Tryna take it then you dead, Nate Dogg  
Put the chopper to your head, and take it off  
Fast break, taking off, dunk on the bitch, John Wall, woah  
Keep niggas on they toes  
I ain't never play fair, throwin elbows  
This an AK, yeah, bullet to your skull  
Damn, now its blood all on my Rick Owens

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>