## Juice Wrld - Armed And Dangerous

Bb Eb Red or purple in a cup, which one shall I pick today, ayy, tom: G ayy? Intro: Eb F Rh Fh Sippin' hard, gun on me, no need for bodyguard Eb Gun 'em down (Gun 'em down, bih, yeah) Eb Aim at your body parts, yeah, take off your body parts, yeah Bb With a .50 (With a .50, brr, bih, brr) Fb Rh I'm swingin' when I'm off the ecstasy (Uh), that's a Molly Fb Gun 'em down (Gun 'em down, uh) park, yeah Eb Oh my God, huh (Oh my God, uh) Iron on me, hoo-hoo, that's a Tony Stark, yeah Bb Bb Fh Ya' dig? (Ya' dig? Uh, hoo) Pourin' fours in a twenty ounce soda pop, yeah Eb Eb 9 9 9 shit, ayy (9 9 9 shit, hoo) I'm O.C, three-gram wood full of OG (Huh) When Eb Give BM dick like Moby (Uh), gun make him flash, Adobe (Uh) [Chorus] Pay up that cash, you owe me, yeah, huh, bitch, I need it I'm in town (Yeah, uh) Bb Fb Matter fact, fuck that shit, I'm rich, uh, you can keep it Party's goin' down (You dig? It's goin' down, hoo) Fb Yeah (Bitch, woo, damn, yeah), damn Eb Shoot 'em down (Baow) Fb Rich niggas over here (They over here, huh), yeah Bb With a .50 round (You dig? A .50 round, hoo, ayy) Rh Fh Broke niggas over there (They over there, uh, hoo, uh) Fb Run the town (What?) Why is you over here? (Why?) Ballin' hard, you outta bounds (You dig? Swish, ayy) Bb Go over there (Go over, uh, go over, hoo, go over there, Bb Fh So much money, damn it, I forgot the count what?) (Cash, cash, cash, you dig? Hoo) Eb Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Eb Ayy, look at my bank account (You dig? Hoo) [Chorus] Look at the cash amount (Hoo, ooh, you dig?) Fh I'm in town (Yeah, uh) Eb I get the cash, I'm out (You dig? Yeah, hoo) Party's goin' down (You dig? It's goin' down, hoo) Bb I do the dash, I'm out (You dig? Yeah, hoo, ooh) Fb Shoot 'em down (Baow) Fh Look at my bank account (You dig? Ooh) With a .50 round (You dig? A .50 round, hoo, avy) Look at the cash amount (You dig? Skrrt, uh) Fb Run the town (What?) Bb I get the cash, I'm out (Look, uh) Ballin' hard, you outta bounds (You dig? Swish, ayy) Fb I just be cashin' out (You dig? Skrr) Bb So much money, damn it, I forgot the count (Cash, cash, cash, you dig? Hoo) [Verse] Fb Fb Walk in that bitch and I'm faded, uh Ayy, look at my bank account (You dig? Hoo) I fuck that bitch when I'm faded Look at the cash amount (Hoo, ooh, you dig?) Eb Fb Bb I got the M&M's (Millions), I called my mom, told her I made I get the cash, I'm out (You dig? Yeah, hoo) it Bb I do the dash, I'm out (You dig? Yeah, hoo, ooh) Fb Yeah, mama, your son too famous (Yeah) Fh Look at my bank account (You dig? Ooh) He on everybody playlist Look at the cash amount (You dig? Skrrt, uh) Eb But he's still armed and dangerous, he'll pop at a stranger Bb I get the cash, I'm out (Look, uh) Fh Sippin' lean, cliché, I still do it anyway Eb I just be cashin' out (You dig? Skrr)

## Acordes



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