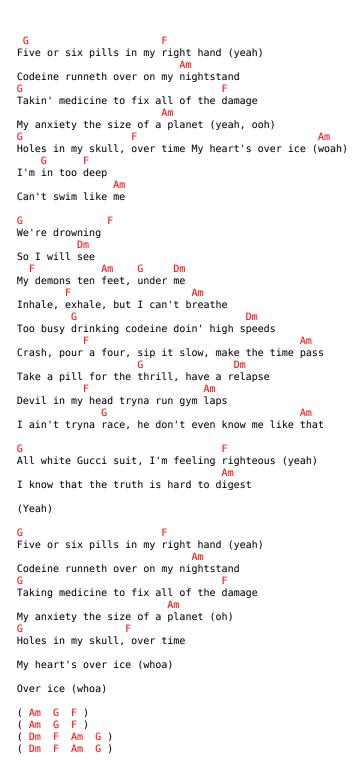


## Juice Wrld - Righteous

```
tom:
Intro: Am G F
      Am G
I will
I will
I will
Oh, uh
( Am )
All white Gucci suit, I'm feeling righteous (yeah)
I know that the truth is hard to digest
(Yeah)
Five or six pills in my right hand (yeah, yeah)
Codeine runneth over on my nightstand
Taking medicine to fix all of the damage
My anxiety the size of a planet (oh)
Holes in my skull, over time
My heart's over ice (whoa)
Over ice, I'm freezing
Beautiful eyes, deceiving
We may die this evening
Coughing, wheezing, bleeding
High, I'm an anxious soul
Blood moons are my eyes, stay low
Red and black, they glow
           G
Under attack, in my soul
When it's my time, I'll know
Never seen a hell so cold (Yeah)
We'll make it out, I know
We'll run right through the flames, let's go
All white Gucci suit, I'm feeling righteous (yeah)
I know that the truth is hard to digest (yeah)
```



## **Acordes**

