

# In My Head - Juice wrld Lyrics

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## “In My Head”

It's been a long time coming  
From young niggas to young rich niggas  
It's DJ Durel and I'd like to welcome you to Rich Nigga Timeline  
Young rich nigga riding round the city with the mac  
Take a chopper, and a chicken, now watch the leakin' (ba-bow)  
Whipping and breaking it, making it, taking it  
Nigga they mistake me, think I'm selling that midget (nah, for real)  
What the fuck a nigga really wanna talk about? (Shit)  
You a bitch, we ain't got nothing to talk about  
Shaking like a stripper, put that mac chicken up in his mouth  
Skippa Da Flippa, he told me weigh it up and bust it down  
Migo Jerz, whipping that lambo, now watch it swerve  
Tray 1 got PT's, and sold that reserved  
I'm a hot boy, so you know I gotta stay low (hot)  
Quavo told me, trap on the block and bang 'em like OJ Mayo  
You niggas are rookie but young Takeoff, I'm a vet (vet)  
'Set told me trapping and dabbing gon' get that pussy wet  
No Crocodile Dundee, Stingray vet  
Whatever I wanna do, I do it, Nike check (do it)  
I'm a young nigga with the rich nigga ambitions  
At the Migo show, a nigga autographing titties  
There's levels to this shit like Meek said  
And you embarrassed to admit it, I don't want to kick it  
After my show, the gangster-ist nigga, he looking suspicious  
Walk right up on him, I'm pressing my nigga

And all he wanted was a picture  
I used to smoke Swishers like a regular nigga  
Now I'm a Backwoods type of nigga  
A nigga, he ran up, tried to rob, I shot him  
White people, they still treat me like I'm a victim  
Now people they screaming out "Free Actavis"  
They talking bout that Actavis be discontinued  
Check my cup of muddy trouble, got packs in the attic  
Catch me riding with packs in my rental  
Trap, trap dab when I'm on the revenue  
Cooking a brick and remix it with the dog food  
Diamond brick come with a note on it, nigga you Blues Clues  
24 karat my chain, Mr. T pity the fool  
Master P, No Limit money, bando jumping like a bungee  
Kevin Hart, your money is too[Intro]  
Mm, watching this weak ass, fake ass Fast and Furious

Oh-oh (Yeah)

Oh-oh

Uh

[Chorus]

Fill my lungs with Ganja (Ganja)  
When they fill my brain with drama (Drama)  
From my past, I have all this trauma (Trauma)  
Getting cash, hope the racks solve my problems  
But it don't work, uh, no, it won't work out (Work out, yes)  
But it don't work, no, it won't work out (Yes)  
Yeah, it don't work, now the pain's worse (Pain's worse)  
Yeah, it's gon' hurt (Gon' hurt)  
Hope it all works out (All works out)

[Refrain]

Um, I'm stuck in my head too much (I'm stuck in my—)  
I'm stuck in my head, um (Head, um)  
I'm stuck in my head too much (I'm stuck in my—)

[Verse 1]

Tryna see where I fell from (Fell from)  
Feels like I'm in hell, um  
Shibuya to Belgium  
Yeah, I seen it all  
Came a long way, walkin' limp from a crawl

[Refrain]

Um, I'm trapped in my head too much (My head)  
I'm trapped in my head (My head)  
Um, I'm trapped in my head too much (My head)

[Bridge]

They wonder why I get high as fuck  
They wonder why I get high so much  
Um, it's because  
Um, I'm trapped in my head too much  
I'm trapped in my head (My head, in my head)

[Chorus]

Fill my lungs with Ganja (Ganja)  
When they fill my brain with drama (Drama)  
From my past, I have all this trauma (Trauma)  
Getting cash, hope the racks solve my problems  
But it don't work, uh, no, it won't work out (Work out, yes)  
But it don't work, no, it won't work out (Yes)  
Yeah, it don't work, now the pain's worse (Pain's worse)  
Yeah, it's gon' hurt (Gon' hurt)  
Hope it all works out (All works out)

[Verse 2]

Broken machine, no, it won't work (Won't work)  
But I get cash, so she gon' twerk (Yeah)  
Heartbreak Hotel (Yeah), leave a ho hurt (Oh, yeah)

**'Cause I been hurt (Yeah), had a hole first (Oh, yeah)  
In my chest, it made my life lifeless  
Like God, how could this happen?  
Losing my traction (Losing my traction)**

**[Refrain]**

**Um, I'm stuck in my head too much (Much)  
I'm stuck in my head, um (Head, um)  
I'm trapped and I can't run (I'm trapped in my—)  
In my head, um**

**[Chorus]**

**Fill my lungs with Ganja (Ganja)  
When they fill my brain with drama (Drama)  
From my past, I have all this trauma (Trauma)  
Getting cash, hope the racks solve my problems  
But it don't work, uh, no, it won't work out (Work out, yes)  
But it don't work, no, it won't work out (Yes)  
Yeah, it don't work, now the pain's worse (Pain's worse)  
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