

# Drugs

## Formation

I'm on the list where do I sign up?  
I followed the crowd to get some  
With no pain, on cocaine, you half-brain  
And blow up, blow up, just to blow up I got the cash, don't get tough  
It's not greed just give me the stuff  
You're in the wrong place, such a waste,  
you got a bad taste  
For some fun, for some fun, for some fun  
On Drugs I got the look so let me in the club  
I got you like a ring around my finger  
It's just a game, we never change, always the same  
Same old luck, same old luck, same old luck  
I'm not a cry for help, I'm not a cry for help!  
I just want what's good for me and no one else  
I can't lose if I choose to stay loose  
And get well and get well and get well On Drugs  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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