

Dope Sick Girl

Bitch Alert

Dope sick girl hit & run she took my money 87 dollars with gone she's running

How was I

I to know that girl could take my heart everywhere she go

Dope sick

girl

A rig & a ride She got no freedom Little demon gonna hide inside she's

gotta feed them

How was I

I to know that girl could take my heart everywhere

she go

Everywhere everywhere

Everywhere she go

Dope sick girl there she was at

the methadone clinic drank a cup, she called it a base coat

Swore not to get

back in it

How was I

I to know that girl could take my heart everywhere she

go

Dope sick girl got a rig & a ride to New York City gonna run away gotta

watch

I burn in the heart of New York City

How was I

I to know...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>