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...

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