

Fiend (feat. Styles P)

[Jaheim](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

She's more than a dime, she's a dove
Damn, I'm in love, hit it from the house to the club
Keep my mind on her, spend my last dime on her
She bring me to cloud 9 when my ass climb on her Can see she make the picture clear just like Time Warner
Treat her like the car, the way that I ride on her
She helped me focus in get my rhymes right too
And my mind right too, that's why she shine through I gotta quit, I gotta get this chick up out my system
She's no good for me
All of my dogs wanna hit her, right after I'm with her
I eat then I fall asleep and it's gettin' costly Lately, all I've been banging is
Them chicks that come with seeds
But shorty she's a dime, in fact that girl's a dove
And I think I'm falling in love She gets me all choked up
I can barely catch my breath
Don't want to pass her around
I keep her to myself You see she gives me stimulation
Ain't nobody messing up our rotation
Although I think it's big and you better believe
Nobody blazing it up but me I need her first thing when I wake up
Call me a fiend
And I ain't talking about nicotine
Y'all know what I mean
Just call me your fiend I'm just a addict for your love
I've got to have it all your love
I can't let it go, I'll never be clean
You can just call me a fiend I twist her up, pull her to me real slow
Let the taste of a chocolate make my eyes get low
But she burns through my paper so fast, gotta make it last
Hate to watch them swisha sweets walk past When my personal stash get low
Then it's back to the block tryin' find her
Shorty she's a dime in fact that girl's a dove
And I think I'm fallin' in love She gets me all choked up

I can barely catch my breath
Don't want to pass her around
I keep her to myself You see she gives me stimulation
Ain't nobody messing up our rotation
Although I think it's big and you better believe
Nobody blazing it up but me I need her first thing when I wake up
Call me a fiend
And I'm not talking nicotine
Y'all know what I mean? I'm just an addict for your love
I've got to have it, all your love
I can't let it go, I'll never be clean
You can just call me a fiend I need her first thing when I wake up
Call me a fiend
And I ain't talking about nicotine
Y'all know what I mean? I'm just an addict for your love
I've got to have it, all your love
I can't let it go, I'll never be clean
You can just call me a fiend I'm a fiend for her, go to sleep wit a dream of her
Wake up, grind hard, get cream for her
Play the whip on a lean wit her
Just in case I don't make it home
I'ma leave a team with her Me and her been down since her head was 'round
I went to every party in town and bought her around
And now she get lose with it
Her head's purple and green but she looks cute with it And I ain't mad at her, I let the team take a stab at her
I bring her home all alone and unpack her bags for her
We can do it all night, right, wake up and do it all day
All we need's a light, right Letting her go is gonna be a slow process
One kiss from her lips took the stress up off my chest
Riding shot gun, body tight, couldn't hold it in
Had to park and spark it up again And I swear she left her heaven scent in the air
All in my clothes, all in my hair
She got my head in a cloud
Y'all know what I'm talking about I need her first thing when I wake up
Call me a fiend
And I ain't talking about nicotine
Y'all know what I mean I'm just an addict for your love
I've got to have it all your love
I can't let it go, I'll never be clean
You can just call me a fiend I need her first thing when I wake up
Call me a fiend
And I ain't talking about nicotine

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>