Addicted

Lloyd Banks

Yeah, G-Unit

Yeah, ey, eyI think I gotta' have it

And it keeps pullin' me in like a magnet

I'm goin' with this kinda music

Puts me right back on the blockYeah, it's like c**** to an addict

It ain't too hard for me to grab it

Goin' with this kinda music

Puts me right back on the blockMan, I think I'ma dig it to to the life

That I had so I risk it runnin' the street

With the h*** more, three deep in the SUV

The bigger you blow, the less you seeThe more you hear, the real n**** lost his life right there It's hard to believe the flipper's the reason he's not here

So he came over somethin' that ain't his

That jeopardize the well being of him and his kidsThat's how it is, Cig's in the whole crib

Dope that told pigs, live with broke ribs

Or went and got a dirt with the worms

With the result of the codes, packed funeral homes Know the names 'cause we tattoo in the morn'

I'm gone, just cruisin' back to in the morgue

So f**** rap, we comin' at to you with a song

When you hear that pointed at you and your goneI think I gotta' have it

And it keeps pullin' me in like a magnet

I'm goin' with this kinda music

Puts me right back on the blockYeah, it's like c**** to an addict

It ain't too hard for me to grab it

Goin' with this kinda music

Puts me right back on the blockI got my pocket's right, my rocks are bright

The drop is blue and the watch is white, right

That's why they watchin' me as far as I can see

It's all mockery and I'm tryna' be all lockin' meNow that my foot's in the door, there's no stoppin' me

It's pure poetry, I got a lil' pock' in me

Not internationally, they jockin' me

'Cause my money green and blue like MonopolyThey all left a name all around the globe

Get still South side, I was bought up by the curb

And I was told, everything ain't gold

It's to the glitter, they had to drain the pain with the liquorThe world don't turn, unless the money move

The early bird get the worm and the dummies lose, true

We hear the strugglin' in the grind when I talk

I breathe and I bleed New York, eyI think I gotta' have it

And it keeps pullin' me in like a magnet

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Puts me right back on the blockYeah, it's like c**** to an addict

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