

# Bad Drug

Tristan Prettyman

Give me to me in the morning  
Not the evening, know I need it again  
Give me to me in the morning  
Not the evening, know I need it again  
Make me want it, got to have it  
I need, you know that I need it so bad  
Make me want it, got to have it  
I need, you know that I need it so bad

Set the tip of my tongue  
On the top of my  
Stepping on my toes  
You hang around me like a  
Bad, bad, bad, bad drug, drug,  
on the streets, all the DJ's playing this, this  
And on middle of the night  
You hang around me like a  
Bad, bad, bad, bad drug, drug,  
Bad, bad, bad, bad drug, drug,

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Not the evening, know I need it again  
Make me want it, got to have it  
I need, you know that I need it so bad  
Make me want it, got to have it  
I need, you know that I need you so bad  
So bad  
Why I need you like a bad, bad, bad drug

Like the cold going on strong  
Touch you like a hot butt  
Touch you all night long  
Gotta call my friends  
They be at it again  
Got the dogs, got the drugs and the keys to my benz  
Checking hands, shaking like a  
Keep it like a secret, plus the 20 game play while the topics do

Gotta take my time, can't rush it like it happens over night  
Yeah I do that shit every  
If it comes to this  
Yeah I do that shit every  
If it comes to this

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I need, you know that I need it so bad  
Make me want it, got to have it  
I need, you know that I need you so bad  
So bad  
Why I need you like a bad, bad, bad drug  
Yeah I do that shit.

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