

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, 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 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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