

Drugs

4Dbling

(Ya know, some people might ask..)

("why? We gotta live this way?")

(And I just tell 'em)

(You know, cuz its the only way)

(Yeah muthafucka)

I take them drugs, and get fucked up

I pop them pills, and get fucked up

I puff that chron, and get fucked up

(Yeah, yeah)

I snort that shit, and get fucked up!

(Check it, yeah)

Yo I puff on that pipe like a lifeline

Do it in my right mind

End up on the floor where the lights blind

My face, my eyes, I'm trippin'

I'm sippin' this hennessy

Grippin' this pill of energy

Made with venom and amphetamines

The strobe lights so

Might make this high go so right

Slow bright, shakin' takin' my brain to mo height

Puffin' on that cigarette, mixed with THC

Head divin' like a military jet over sea

Hot boxin' smoke in my eyes, give me some visine

That glass pipe, burnin' my throat, look so inviting

I snort another vicodin, the trip is always frightenin'

My head is fuckin' lightenin'

Words slurrin' into hyphenins!

That blueberry purple cush, creepin' thru my blue veins

Take another hit, the world lookin' like a picture frame

House party

Back road

So blown

Lungs black

Pop another pill and take another fuckin' hit of thaaat!

I take them drugs, and get fucked up

I pop them pills, and get fucked up

I puff that chron, and get fucked up

I snort that shit, and get fucked up

My head is always so fucked up (always)

I'm blowin' this X, got me fucked up

We hot box so I know that I'm fucked up (Yeah, yeah)

We always drop pop smoke so I'm fucked up

Check it yo I toke Mary Jane, its so very plain!

I don't give a fuck about my health cuz it's fuckin' drained!

Hardcore drugs, easily grind into my system

With no resistin', that X FUCKED up my vision!

Reality is high, cuz bein' sober is dry!

Another pill in my pocket

And I'm wonderin' why

I cannot stop this fuckin' feelin'

Drillin' thrillin' my senses

Interventions of drug use break my defences

My semi open eyes starin' at vanilla skies

Oxy cotton got me high

Got me desensitised

I can feel it in my blood stream

Coursin' thru a young teen

Crawlin' thru my veins

Makin' me feel, like somethiiin...

Four to five tablets are popped on average!

'Til I can't see outta my eyes, I'm fuckin' smashed shit!

Drink another beer

Take another shot of vodka

Pukin' on the floor like a forty-five shots ya!

I take them drugs, and get fucked up (yeah)

I pop them pills, and get fucked up (Yeah, yeah)

I puff that chron, and get fucked up (yeah)

I snort that shit, and get fucked up! (Yeah)

My head is always so fucked up (always)

I'm blowin' this X, got me fucked up

We hot box so I know that I'm fucked up (Yeah, yeah)

We always drop pop smoke so I'm fucked up

Yeah At a young age I said: "FUCK YOU! I wanna get high!"

And since then, there ain't been a time that my buzz died!

I know this church girl

She want me to quit

She say if I don't, imma be dead by twenny' six

So I snicker a little, and blow the smoke in her face

Shit faced!

Doll face!

And take her back to my place

Yo this X got me hella strung, breathin' thru black Lungs

Feelin' like I'm never done, like a fiend I get some

Two hours

Four hours

Six

I'm rollin'!

Love, everybody, yes!

Bein' high is golden!

I see pictures on the wall where the devils used to crawl

I see holes in the sky where the angels used to fall

So if I pop another pill, will you hate me, baby?

Because I don't give a FUCK!!

You could hate me, baby!

And that's all I needa say until my breathin' give way

Poppin' hay, droppin' nay' gettin' blown away, don't stay!

I take them drugs, and get fucked up

I pop them pills, and get fucked up

I puff that chron, and get fucked up

I snort that shit, and get fucked up!

My head is always so fucked up

I'm blowin' this X, got me fucked up

We hot box so I know that I'm fucked up

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