

My minds full of regret
So I pop another 30 jus so I'll forget
Tell me why'm I always hurting
I can't relax
I hate it
I need more drugs
Can't take this
My minds full of regret
So I pop another 30 jus so I'll forget
Tell me why'm I always hurting
I can't relax
I hate it
I need more drugs
Can't take this
I take pills until I feel dead
You say you love me
Bitch, it's tha meds
I take drugs til there's nothing left
An empty shell is all I possess

Bitch you really fucked me up
And I don't get it
I remember thinking it was in love
Now I regret it
Should've known you never were tha one
You're so demented
Now I'm playin with a loaded gun
I wanna end it
Ooh
Girl, I love to party off tha drugs with you
Love it when your body's against me too
Do you really mean it? is it jus a ruse?
Girl you got me fiending ahhh
I don't know why but I need you for some reason ahhh
Even tho I'm pretty sure-