

ADDICTIONS

Brent Faiyaz

Maybe it's the love, the drugs, the weed, the pussy
Maybe it's all the above
Maybe I don't need a hug
Maybe I'm just fucked up

Maybe it's the love, the drugs, the weed, the pussy
Maybe it's all the above
Maybe I don't need a hug
Maybe I'm just fucked up

I wanna have more threesomes, but you so territorial
I can't even kick it 'cause you watching my story though
I got ones you seen and I got some you don't need to know
I done gave more dick than a little
I know I'm the reason that you freaky now
You wish you could be the reason that I settle down
You done gave me all I wanted but I still got
Reasons I should fuck around
I should fuck around

Maybe it's the love, the drugs, the weed, the pussy
Maybe it's all the above
Maybe I don't need a hug
Maybe I'm just fucked up (Hm-mm)

Maybe it's the love, the drugs, the weed, the pussy
Maybe it's all the above
Maybe I don't need a hug
Maybe I'm just fucked up

(Hm-mm) Maybe it's all the above

I said, I said

I said a thot gon' be a thot, so I'm like fuck these bitches
My son got a mother and I love her, so it's different
I'm here for one night, so baby girl, what you sippin'?
I'm on some bullshit, my '94 Scottie pimpin'
So save the "Last Dance", for when I'm drunk and when I'm hitting
Your boyfriend lame, that boy puss, that boy kitten
Like meow, come home to me now
'Cause me and my niggas, we lit and we wild
(Yeah) And we don't care how you feel inside
It's me and my niggas, fuck the other side
This is something like murder, no, it's genocide
You niggas living lies, this is civilized
Be careful who you judge and who you criticize
It's hard being a people person when they're killing mines
Hard times sending cold chills down my spine
It's dark now, at sunrise I was feeling fine
Nothing on my mind, I swear I didn't wanna die
I'm outside on my grind, I don't believe in time
All these haters clocking me, these diamonds leave 'em blind
Jealousy and envy, I swear I'm reading minds
Baby mama called, said, "Yeah, you acting different"
All these drugs and these hoes got you fucking trippin'
I made a million on the road, you'll be happy Christmas

Saying I would stay down, but you know I didn't (Yuh)

Maybe it's the love, the drugs, the weed, the pussy
Maybe it's all the above
Maybe I don't need a hug
Maybe I'm just fucked up (Hm-mm)

Maybe it's the love, the drugs, the weed, the pussy
Maybe it's all the above
Maybe I don't need a hug
Maybe I'm just fucked up

(Hm-mm) Maybe it's all the above