

# Addicted

Chris Brown

You pretty with it  
Got a few problems but it's alright 'cause she been dealin' with 'em  
Sometimes she come and stay overnight, but she ain't livin' with him  
Fuck on somebody from time to time, but she ain't got no nigga  
Her last encounter was kinda rough, it made her cry a river  
How 'bout you bash from across the globe and get 'em hand-delivered?  
Get in your mind, you don't even know me, I ain't playin' with you  
I'm bein' honest, I'm really him, I ain't gotta lie to kick it  
Just come and vibe with me and see if I'm different  
Take you out to lunch, I rent the restaurant out  
Bitches lyin' on my name, they doin' anythin' for clout  
I didn't wanna take it down, but all these millions keep me grindin'  
You can play around, but just don't overstep your boundaries  
Gave you a workout, have you burnin' calories  
I'm tryna please you, just lay on your back for me  
Then I'm gon' need you to put on an act for me  
It's just somethin' 'bout the way you look in lingerie  
And I can't let you round the way, girl, you not Coi Leray  
I give you racks every occasion, put it in your savings  
I'll call you back, if I don't answer, don't start actin' crazy  
You can do everythin' I ask you, we might have a baby  
Now I'm stressin', oh-woah  
I done been scarred, that's just some shit I gotta work on  
You ain't gotta like it, I'm tellin' it how it is  
How I'm 'posed to know how you feelin' if you don't tell me?  
And I ain't tryna hold no one down, I give 'em some leverage  
I'll make sure everybody eat, I ain't never been selfish  
I'll make sure everybody eat, I ain't never been selfish

I made a promise to your body I'ma stand on, ooh, I  
Put your panties over there, don't wanna step on 'em  
You know why, 'cause I'm addicted to it  
Especially when you take it off now, baby  
Fuckin' me, breakin' me off now, baby  
So deep in it that I'm lost, oh, baby  
Fuck it, don't care what it cost, no, baby

What it cost now, baby? Comin' or not?  
Chains, Plain Jane in the Cullinan drop  
I'm waitin' for you to say if you love me or not  
Look me in my face so I can tell if you lyin'  
This ain't no dance song  
Put your panties over there, don't wanna step on 'em  
'Cause you know why, 'cause I'm addicted to it

I woke up lookin' like a [?] thief  
If I see my ex, she gon' be salty (Ooh)  
Bobby, pop me a X, I'm feelin' godly (Oh!)  
She high off Whitney and Bobby, it's a party  
Naughty, and girl, you know what I'm in to  
Bonnie, fuckin' with Clyde, I caught a body  
Bad bitch, dickin' her things, wait in the lobby  
Savage, she pop that pussy like it's a Tommy  
Bring it over here 'cause you know what I'm in to  
All my baddies with no baggage, where you at? Where you at?  
Let me holler at you, baby, from the back, from the back  
If you fuckin' with me, baby, tell me that, tell me that

I want you

I made a promise to your body I'ma stand on, ooh, I  
Put your panties over there, don't wanna step on 'em  
You know why, 'cause I'm addicted to it  
Especially when you take it off now, baby  
Fuckin' me, breakin' me off now, baby  
So deep in it that I'm lost, oh, baby  
Fuck it, don't care what it cost, no, baby

What it cost now, baby? (Yeah) Comin' or not?  
Chains, Plain Jane in the Cullinan drop  
I'm waitin' for you to say if you love me or not  
Look me in my face so I can tell if you lyin' (Woah, yeah)  
This ain't no dance song (Oh, no)  
Put your panties over there, don't wanna step on 'em  
'Cause you know why, 'cause I'm addicted to it