

# Substance

Chris Brown

Right now you want OHB, yeah

Let's talk about something, girl I need your acceptance  
You're making assumptions, but you know it's nothing  
The liquor keep calling, you know I need more  
It's 99 problems, can't take anymore, I'm 'bout to mix up this Sprite with t  
he 4  
Oh, OHB 'bout to walk through  
Only high bitches in the bedroom  
Pop a Xan, watch me get loose  
Throwing all of these bands for you

Substance, substance, substance, substance  
All this substance abuse, I need substance from you  
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Girl who do you fuck when I ain't in the city?  
Driving me crazy, way over the limit  
My homies, they say that I'm tripping  
Fuck it I'm tripping, I'm crazy, I'm whipping  
My heart is racing, this shit is amazing  
This neck just the bandages  
How did our love end up like the Kennedy's?  
Mixing up drugs, yeah I got the remedy  
Damn, you fucking the enemy  
I gave you the best of me  
Showed her how to trap out the bando  
And left her the recipe

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Substance abuse, substance from you  
Thousand dollar tab, baby this I bought food  
This a 2 seater baby, you can't car pool  
Got the old school move, like the car new  
Bands low, never make a girl spend it with me  
When she gone, I get it back, make her spend another 60  
Still cold hearted, say it's cold hearted  
She shotgun, I drop the top lid and her hair blow  
Them heels got you walking like you on the runway  
No paper, we got the game like the arcade  
Wonder which, I know you're gonna make it right for me  
Put the pussy on the flight, make it tonight for me  
And baby, I jump in that foreign  
She hop in that passenger  
She gon' work, she lowkey in the Acura  
Bitch ain't cuffing, your boy still a bachelor

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4 in the morning, I'm thinking of you  
Just got the ceiling, I'm pouring it through  
How can I deal with this substance abuse?  
I'm only asking this all cause of you  
These Xannies got me tripping right now  
Girl your love is like a Perc, my heart itching right now  
See them flashes of your face, I wanna kiss you right now  
But I know it's just the drugs that got me tripping right now  
Tried to offer you my heart, you used it like the playground  
Favorite groupies, jealously, I thought you would stay 'round  
Guess it's back to prescriptions to deal with the symptoms  
I can't feel my face and I'm losing my vision

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In recover, rehabilitating for you  
Teach me a lesson, I'm drug testing, making all the moves  
We both getting fucked up, what's your excuse?  
A new slave with a new fade, my chain a noose  
Bitch I'm sipping, you steady tripping and policting  
Taking vacations with your bitch, why she ain't posting pictures  
I can lead her to that water if she wanna listen  
If she don't drink, she gon' drink, I'm still gon' fuck some bitches  
You know that pussy my addiction  
She driving my stick, tryna fuck up my transmission  
I'm pissed off, withdrawals just fucking up my pimping  
Take a picture nigga, see how I'm living  
Ain't going back to prison, I got felonies, dismissing the case  
A couple million, got a .45 locked in the safe  
Hella bitches, hella bitches pile up in the Wraith  
Hollywood with the cameras all up in your face