

# Addicted To U

Chris Webby

I'm way too high to come down  
And I'm not thinkin' of you  
I'm way too high now so don't even call  
'Cause I won't listen to you  
And I got problems I can't solve all on my own, yeah  
I'm way too high to come down

I guess I'm addicted to you  
I guess I'm addicted to you  
I guess I'm addicted to you

Yeah, you're like my Hydrocodone  
That powder right up my nose  
Got me itchin' for a hit on every night I'm alone  
But your heart is too cold  
Yeah, Articulo  
I know a part of you knows  
That you're the crazy one but  
You're my Alprazolam, Ativan Lorazepam  
Hulk green, half a xan  
Hit me like a batter-ram but  
You're my cocaína, my little avalanche  
Break my life in pieces, I could barely put it back again and  
You're my Dextroamphetamine  
Whenever you're next to me  
And now that you left, I fiend, listen baby  
You're like my weed high, feelin' twenty feet high  
Runnin' up my screen time, waitin' on your reply 'cause  
You're my nicotine, my lucky cigarette  
My five percent mango Juul Pod, baby, you hit the best  
My very own pill to press  
Still I'm askin', why don't I learn?  
You play with fire, get burned

I guess I'm addicted to you  
I guess I'm addicted to you  
I guess I'm addicted to you

Yeah, everybody got some red flags  
But you were somethin' like a Matador  
And gettin' me to chase you around  
What you're best at, so the metaphor  
Is you always had me on some bullshit  
I hope in the long run I'm better for it  
Because in the moment I was stuck in the misery  
Wishin' I knew how to teleport  
Get away from it all  
Until I face the withdrawal  
Watch how the time passed  
Are you takin' it all?  
Buildin' and breakin' my heart and leadin' me right back  
And it's like that for no reason  
I want it then I need it  
Contradictin' my feelin's but I crawl back when you're leavin'  
And next thing I know, you'll be back around  
In a text war, do we have it now?  
While I'm at home watchin' my Hulu

And you're at the bar, blackin' out  
Blowin' up my fuckin' inbox  
Repeatin' yourself and lashin' out  
And I'm tryna get through this episode, bitch  
You know I'm on the season finale now  
Like a textbook, how the thread look  
But still I'm Big Mouth Billy Bass  
When you hit me back with that fishin' line  
For the millionth time and I get hooked  
That mirror's reflectin' the addict in front of me  
That's it, I've had it, I'm past it  
I'm done with these habits, with all that in summary  
Fuck it, I'll work it out back in recovery  
Yeah

I'm way too high to come down  
And I'm not thinkin' of you  
I'm way too high now so don't even call  
'Cause I won't listen to you  
And I got problems I can't solve all on my own, yeah  
I'm way too high to come down

I guess I'm addicted to you  
I guess I'm addicted to you  
I guess I'm addicted to you

Do me bad, do me bad, baby  
Do me bad, do me bad, darlin'  
Do me bad, do me bad, baby  
Do me bad, do me bad, darlin'  
Do me bad, do me bad, baby  
Do me bad, do me bad, darlin'  
Do me bad, do me bad, baby  
Do me bad, do me bad, darlin'