

Ditchin my addictions
Is like
Switching my pigment
Shit if ya got any advice
I'm here to listen
We all got plenty of vices
And mine no different
Unless we talking be women
Who grew up w out they fathers
So they addictions
Attention
U know
Them girls with they only fans
In they descriptions
Few dollars for naked pictures
No judging
Cuz I'm addicted to watch y'all twerk
On insta so fuck it
As long as yall ain't lying to kick it
I'm with it
Uh

Liquor like the police it tells me to stop resisting Uh
I don't even know me don't tell me how I should live it up
That's the shit I tell myself knowing that I should give it up
Still hit my no good ex whenever she tryna give it up

Cuz when I'm drunk and need some sex who else gon give it to me
New pussy might carry death and try and give it to me
Stil use no condom even if she tryna give it to me
Aww forgot to mention, addicted to that raw feeling
Can't shake my vices
Even if they all kill em
Guess I'm one track minded
I might have autism
Dawg listen

I been trapped behind a dark prison
My mind keep telling me stay
But my fuckin heart isn't I'm twisted
I'm just another con that's conflicted
Another pawn in Gods palm itching
To define Gods image
Been doing wrong so long right seems so long distance
Long story short I been addicted