

# Poison

DC the Don

Love makes me sick

Shit, damn, it make me sick too

Only time you fiending for my love is when your rent due

I hate LA, and she like, "God damn, I hate this bitch too"

My diamonds talking, they like, "God damn, look what that bitch do"

She like, "Okay, okay", you know I hate sleeping in this room, I'm tryna relocate, them are slow days

This mattress hurting my back, remind me of my old days, them throwaways

Head down, my mind spinning through the whole day

NASCAR, I keep on speeding, I got road rage

Your love is poison, bae, I treat it like it's medical (Ooh-ohh), yeah

And I'm not the only one, but, girl, you left me skeptical, (Yeah-ah-yeah-yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah), yeah

She's so insufferable, but high-key, we inseparable

But shit, I'd rather be miserable than leave, that's unacceptable, (Yeah)

Your love is poison, bae, I treat it like it's medical (Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah), yeah

I think I took too many turns

Being too out of pocket, unloaded

And I'm drunk-texting you again, it's all illegible

Yeah, but she say she a no-go

All them pictures in your mind, she said she cropped me out the photos

Goddamn, lil' baby, that's a low blow

Switched up on me, shit, on God, now look at Don, that boy got rose gold

Ain't that crazy? Yeah, but shit, that's how it go though (Yeah)

Your love is poison, bae, I treat it like it's medical, (Ooh-ohh, like it's medical, like it's medical), yeah, yeah

And I'm not the only one, but, girl, you left me skeptical, (Left me skeptical, so skeptical), yeah

She's so insufferable, but high-key, we inseparable

But shit, I'd rather be miserable than leave, that's unacceptable (Go)

Your love is poison, bae, I treat it like it's medical (Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah)

She like, "Okay, okay, I see the purpose

Sometimes the shit I say be cutting deeper than the surface" (W

oah, woah)

I wrote all my curses down, I wrote 'em down in cursive  
This devil juice all in my body got me feeling nervous  
But she say she a no-go (No-go, no-go, no, she say she a no)  
But that's my baby, I know that for sure (Yeah, but she say she  
a no-go, no-go, woah)

And it's priceless, but you sitting on it

And this shit comparable at all to what I been spending on it  
See, I'm on the backstreet with my dawgs, shawty, I been waitin  
g on it, like

I gave you the best shit that you love, let 'em keep hating on  
it, like, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)