

Addicted

Digga D

Alright, look
Alright, yo

I try and tell 'em not to glide, but then I will be a hypocrite
I'm stealin' ringer whips, still spinnin' it
I'm still grippin' it, I'm still dippin' shit
Can't you tell that I'm addicted to this drillin' shit?

This drillin' shit, this drillin' shit
I'm addicted to this drillin' shit
This drillin' shit (Look), this drillin' shit (Yo)
I'm addicted to this drillin' shit

Every time I try and relax, I see some verbal and have a relapse

Videos of me and bro, we're like three straps
Drill's got our generation like some B-Cats, you see that?
When Shambilion was tryna detox, he got fifteen because of three opps

Make it beat in my hands, I don't beatbox
I'm like a cat on crack and no tea spots
I call a Brit', some Reebok
Can't you see I'm itchin'? I need a fuckin' fix
Now I'm on the other side with sticks and rubber grips
Four, five kicks, like the stamps on the bricks
He's livin' off a borrowed time, prolific, will it tick?
I put stones on a pipe, I went and smoke GSR on the air, I'm gettin' high
I ain't injectin', B, I rather inject my knife
I don't wait for the dark, I'll smoke him in the light

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