

Addiction

King Iso

Pop another pill and hit the purp
Feel like I'ma jump off of a building
Drinking till I'm puking on the curb
Acting like I ain't got any children
Chilling with my motherfucking niggas
Going hella hard with some real G's
My doctor's telling me I need to quit
But I'ma do this shit until it kills me
Nothin' it finna be hella faded like an elevator
Run and tell the haters that I'm lifted
But I take it like it's medication let me dedicate it, get it twisted
Fuckin' on hella bitches, bet ya won't make it the business
Beretta make a nigga separated, get it blood I place them in the trenches
Make a nigga get the banging on them with the heater like it was the old days
Need the weapon with the all black with the gloves on call me OJ
You don't really want it with a nigga like Mi homie like Do Rae
They love it when I give him sick shit like EB, olé
Nigga wanna beef with me, no way
Put him in yo place, I did fourty-four waves
Then they fuck a nigga bitch fourty-four ways
All up in the mouth and they call me colgate
Go so hard nigga no brakes, ISO fall off nigga no way
If rap don't work I'ma go ape, kickin' in your way, tryna get yo safe
Never do this shit yo way, fuck what a hoe say
Blow out your brains
Hit by weed and cocaine got a nigga feelin' like the rap Cobain
Screaming fuck you no names
Y'all niggas so lame, all in the slow lane
Kill 'em all up, fill 'em all up
Put 'em in the line, it was just like soul train
I'm a fiend for this shit, hit the green, take a sip
Hella mean when I spit, I'm the king of this shit
Fuck yo team, it ain't sick, Brain we runnin' this
Empty three hundred clips, if you speak on the clique
Mayne, don't nobody really want it homie
You ain't seeing my ambition
Murder anybody rappin' homie I'ma genius with the spittin'
Killing niggas like Lynch Hung on Season of Da Siccness
And I don't never plan to quit feeding my addiction

So they tell me that I'm trippin'
But I don't wanna hear it, homie listen
You ain't never been in my position, I ain't never had shit
So why the hell you worried how I'm livin'
I'm too busy feeding my addiction
So they tell me that I'm trippin'
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I'm an 80's baby with 'caine in me, can't ignore it
Nigga maybe that's what pain is, it phase me, they made me for it
Call me word of crazy, insane I'ma thank you for it
My brain is full of many, your lady is straight euphoric
They hate me they ain't important
'Cause basically they are boring, you get it?
I said they're basic when they spit, I may be snoring
So face it, you face the floor when I spit
You played a whore with somebody
They dig yo head up, this K'll be aiming for it
I'm a fucking maniac and I act eighty four
Like them bangin' cats
Put the sixteen and take it back witness murders
One hundred I'll make you fade in black
Take his ass to the morgue
I'm as crazy as Eminem sayin' I'll use you to paint the forest
Sayin' they took the game over, take it back, ain't no more and
If makin' racks off makin rap I'll use it to wage a war
Oh motherfuckers these nigga's ain't playin' me anymore
Never was explained to me how the fuck I made it, boy listen
I'm addicted to rap music, strap shootin'
Cash and bad bitches what ass who act stupid
Tattoos and blunts that's fat, and fast food
And clear or dark liquor, it don't matter I'm mad foolish
Fuck it I'm that dude, it's ISO who acts rude like "Hi ho"
Don't act new I'll smash you maybe I need help
But fuck it I won't get it
I'm a cold sicko who's a row with being pro livin'
For those who don't get it
My flow is so vivid
This music that I'm doing I'm just overdosin' it
Go get the needle, I won't quit like emos
I'm so sick like Neo, like coast to coast clinics
Don't nobody really want it homie, you ain't seeing my ambition
Murder anybody rappin' homie I'm a genius with the spittin'
Killing niggas like T.L.D. homie and I'm twisted
But I don't never plan to quit feeding my addiction

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