Drop it, Bad habits Drop it, drop it It's Mike Stud and Kinetics One Love on the track, let's go We got another one Mic check 1, 2, 1, 2 Uh huh, look It's always you I call when the party's ended Told you what you want even when I hardly meant it Cause most the time's I'm wrong, at least I'm startin' to admit it Life's a game and it's on, I'mma make the pieces fit in Call it tetris it's all connected Like in a knot you won't forget this Now check this See this is me, same dude, different tendancies Drinking like a kennedy Rather be hated than loved for something I pretend to be It's all relative ain't it Cause when you think about us, it's all negative ain't it Told you to do what you wanted to Fuckin' with these other dudes that we both know that I'm better than, baby But look Now this is my apology Wasn't my choice I'm just being who I gotta be And this is over, no more calls for help I can't lead you down the road when I'm lost myself Cause I'm walking away, walking away From bad habits, bad habits And every time I try to clear my mind There's a voice inside and it's so loud And you look so good But those looks could kill And I ain't tryin' to be a man down But I ain't come around here to stay the night I'd just thought I'd drop in to say goodbye, say goodbye To them bad habits, bad habits Drop it, drop it Bad habits Drop it, drop it Check, what, uh huh, kinetics in your headphones Bad habits, feel like a crack addict It's black magic - here, you can take it back, have it Dear bottle, you're the reason I believe in myself And that's the issue, cause without you I'm in need of some help But it feels like a lifetime that I could rock with you with me Back when a Old E 40 was \$2.50 Tipsy, with a high guard, but some habits they die hard

Lettin' bygones be bygones, like Jay-Z when he signed Nas

So when these women want expensive vodka

I just pour the Svedka in the Kettle bottle, and see if they sense a problem Or maybe they're over-

sensitive and that sentiment sends 'em the wrong message

Fuck it, I need a tall beverage

But what's the cost of hoping when I lost my focus?

And of course I'm coughing cause I'm claustrophobic and the coffin's closing I guess you do what you can when they're playin' hardball

Even Lance needed a drug to make his "arm strong"

Drop it, drop it, drop it, drop it, drop it, drop it, drop it Bad habits

Drop it, drop it

We don't need to talk no more
I'm leavin' you all alone
I won't look back, I won't do that
Cause me and you don't belong
We don't need to talk no more
I'm leavin' you all alone
I won't look back cause me and you don't belong

And every time I try to clear my mind
There's a voice inside and it's so loud
And you look so good
But those looks could kill
And I ain't tryin' to be a man down
But I ain't come around here to stay the night
I'd just thought I'd drop in to say goodbye, say goodbye
To them bad habits, bad habits

Drop it, drop it Bad habits

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Kinetics and Mike Stud One Love