```
I'm a lovaholic for you.
Plus the fact that my love is.
My love is dope.
You got me hooked.
I got you sprung.
Now add that up.
And you're my Love Drug.
I'm your Love Drug.
You're what I need.
And I'm your pusher man.
You appear as though you're from Columbia.
You keeps it tight for me like Ziplocs.
And I get sky high when we lip lock.
And you get sky high when we lip lock.
So you search for me with a flashlight, in the daylight.
'Cause I'm your get right.
See no one serves you up girl like I can.
I'm your Mr. Midnight pusher man.
I'm your drug. (Ooh I'm your drug, yeah)
And you can't kick it. (You can't kick it)
You gotta have it, yeah.
'Cause you're so addicted. (I got you hooked, got you sprung, got you open.)
Cause I'm your drug. (Yea yea, but it's a two-way street)
(See) Your my drug. (Your my my, my addiction, my weakness; see I...)
See I can't kick it.
I gotta have you, yeah.
You got me so addicted. (You got me so addicted girl, yea)
See you're my drug. (My, my, my Love Drug)
See my urge gets fulfilled when you come through.
I love every little bit of ounce of you.
See you're back for more and I'm reeing up.
You're floating now; that's that good stuff.
And that's all day. (I'm stoned, she's stoned)
And all night. (We bang, we bone)
Now hurry back soon when I'm in demand.
'Cause I'm your pusher man.
I'm your drug. (I'm your drug, yea... sky high, sky high)
You can't kick it. (Ooh, you can't kick it)
You gotta have it, yeah. (No).
See you're so addicted. (I've got you hooked, I've got you sprung, I've got
you open girl)
'Cause I'm your drug. (Uh-Huh but it's a two-way street)
'Cause you're my drug. (You're my... my addiction)
See I can't kick it. (You got me addicted, yea yea)
I gotta have it, yeah.
You got me so addicted. (So addicted, so sprung, so hooked on you)
See you're my drug. (I can't give it up)
And I can't, I can't. (Give her up, give her up, no)
She can't, she can't. (Gimme up, gimme up)
She keeps me feening. (She keeps me feening)
And turned on. (Got me lost and turned on)
And I can't, I can't. (Give her up, give her up, no)
```

She can't, she can't. (Gimme up, gimme up, no) I keep her feening. (I keep her feening) And turned on. (Lost and turned on)

I'm your drug. (I'm her drug, yea... it's so obvious, hey)
And you can't kick it. (Ooh, you can't kick it)
You gotta have it, yeah. (No, no, no).
See you're so addicted. (I got you hooked, I got you sprung, I got you open on my love)
'Cause I'm your drug.
You're my drug. (You're my drug baby)
And I can't kick it. (See I can't kick this habit)
I gotta have it, yeah. (I gotta have it, yeah yeah)
You got me so addicted. (Ooh, you got me so addicted)
See you're my drug. (You're my... yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

You're my, my drug
Hey
You're my
I'm your drug
I'm your
You're my drug
You're my
I'm your drug
Ooh, yeah
You're my drug
Mmm, I'm your drug