

Addiction

Ruger

Stefflon Don
Ruger
Huuuhh, ayyyah

Tailor
Amend me you're my tailor
Anytime me wheeze up you're my inhaler
Lock me jailer
Controller, controller
I know ya, I know ya
Come closer, come closer, ahhhhh

Me ready to stress myself for you
Me ready to break my leg for you
Me no fit to vex for you no way
No way, no way

Addiction
Me I return
Scatter me head so me I need some more
Addiction
Me I return
Scatter me head so me I return back

Gyal I'm addicted, addicted
You're marijuana
I'm addicted, addicted
Gyal I'm addicted addicted
You're marijuana
I'm addicted, addicted

Oh why? Greater, baby you make me feel greater
I don't even need no paper, as long as I got you
I hope you feel the same way that I do
You got me thanking the stars
Jupiter and the cycle (solar system and me)

My G
You recognise me
We got soul ties
Together like four and five (Gold mine)
Swear to God there's nothing that I won't do
Wait for me baby please don't move
Boy your body sticking to me like glue
Your addicted to me baby

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