

Addiction

Ruger

Stefflon Don

Ruger

Huuuhh, ayyyyah

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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