

Addicting

Swoope

Yeah, touchy subject
But we gon' address it anyway
Uh

I can tell you want to, come get me
But I should warn you, I'm addicting
There's a problem, yes, yes, yes, there's a problem
Another fish caught in the flesh net, got 'em
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Uh, "Turn me on" are her words to him
No beatin' 'round the bush, just her and him
No family around, no kinfolk
She says "Close them blinds and open up my windows"
His window's to his soul, wide shut
His eyes lust for her nice touch
But she feels no emotions
His heart for her is filled with devotion
Windows now open, from start to programs
Enter the net and start explorin'
He's booted up and sees that he's hard drive, woah
He slips on his caps and shifts control
To his surprise, his face says "No access"
He's an addict, so ask her for the password
She said "Seek and you will find, there's a loophole"
He gently took her to mainframe, and she Googled
She put her hand to his mouth, said "Ssh, be quiet
Put your hand on the mouse, boy, please don't fight it
Place your cards right, keep lookin' up, and
In the mornin' I'll feed you more junk, cook you some spam"
W-W-Dot was all he was thinkin' 'bout
Him and her in the next life
But the other doubt was all she was dreamin' 'bout
Poppin' up on the next guy and sayin'

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She ran away with his heart, got her jaw gone
Leap to the next guy, got a frog on
He said "Girl, computer love used to be all song
'Til I found out that everybody was logged on
So I gotta shut you down, girl
I found out the web you weaved was worldwide
So you gots to get the steppin', nothin' like online"
As she left him, she said "It's nothin' like online"
So once again, he's girlfriend-less
Thinkin' 'bout callin' up his girlfriend-ex

But he doesn't want her, pick up his phone
Call Mary-juana, she was nothin' but a gate-weight
What he wants is gateway, he loved the way they play
She drove him wild, they never crash, nothin' like a mate-day
She could have his baby, they could make a child
A little MacIntosh and Osh B'gosh'll make her proud
Lust is the backdrop now, he hops in his car
To get her back in his laptop now, speedin' and thinkin'
"Back in my lap with her top down, no escapin'
The space in back at all, not now"
He pulls up to her house with plans of stayin' overnight
Lurkin', surfen' and searchin' them 18-over sites
She opened the door and said "I knew you'd come back
I got your program, boy, I knew you'd run that"

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So he walks in the house and heads straight to her room
Not knowin' like an ox, he's bein' led to his doom
He's bein' sucked in by her seduction
Knowin' that it's lustin', it's his destruction
She said "Just for one night, hold me
It ain't compromised if it's just one night, homie
I was some kind of lonely when you left me, let me
Play Effie, we do this for one night only
I'll be the tramp, you just be lady
I'll be the trap, you just be lazy
You must be crazy not to want this adulteress
No one would know but you, S.B.A.B
So what you waitin' for, you havin' master patience
Nothin' wrong with a little guilt along with masturbation"
He reached into her purse for a condom B
Lust was conceived, it gave birth to pornography
Just another case of another one who bit the dust
Just another taste and another one had bit the lust
Another young man who chose to run the red light
He wanted the woman with no clothes on the website
He ran the red light when she blew kiss
While Proverbs 7 was yellin' "Get a clue, kid"
Don't play with your life like this dude did
But she seduced him with useless excuses
Like the mat go hard 'cause of Microsoft
But to the bat-ghost God when the lights go off
And the gates of hell as of late prevail
When you skate your will through the gates of bills
So this is just a warning to rebel against pornography
Homie, that's how it's gotta be, you see this chick, you gotta flee
Be careful of the adulteress who hangs in the net
Her information highway will lead to the chambers of death

Yeah, I know it's a lot to wrap your head around
I know it's a long song and all that
But I really wanna hash this out and talk about it
'Cause it's an issue we stray away from a lot
An issue I dealt myself with in the past, pornography
Solomon talks about this in Proverbs 7

He's warning his son against an adulteress
So this is to warn my sons and my brothers
You know I'm sayin' against this adulteress
Those people that deal with pornography, you know what I'm sayin'?
Males dealin' with pornography on the computer
Females dealin' with pornography in their literature and the books, you know
what I'm sayin'?

Verse 26 says "Many are her victims"
And it ends sayin' that her highway leads to the chambers of death
I just don't wanna see you end up there
'Cause Jesus offers us life, yes