

So baby, wanna fuck me up?
Guess I gotta turn to the drugs
Nothing really gets me fucked up
Nothing as much as your love
Baby, wanna fuck me up?
Guess I gotta turn to the drugs
Nothing really gets me fucked up
Nothing as much as your love

I don't know, it's kinda my fault
Let you win, that was my call
Who am I to know what's wrong?
Who am I to know what's wrong?
Things in my head, in my face
All in my mouth, it's the taste
Pulling my hair, love the pain
And you look in my eyes, and you see

Baby, wanna fuck me up?
Guess I gotta turn to the drugs
Nothing really gets me fucked up
Nothing as much as your love
Baby, wanna fuck me up?
Guess I gotta turn to the drugs
Nothing really gets me fucked up
Nothing as much as your love

Smoking the only thing I get into
Hella weed [?] and some shit I'm used to
Cause I'm thinking 'bout you, all that I do
And the old things used to feel heartless
And the money's been easing my problems
Thinking 'bout you, all that I do

Baby, wanna fuck me up?
Guess I gotta turn to the drugs
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Nothing as much as your love
Baby, wanna fuck me up?
Guess I gotta turn to the drugs
Nothing really gets me fucked up
Nothing as much as your love
(Nothing as much as your love)