Addicted

Wheeler Walker Jr.

My girl she don't need no diamond rings
She don't need to get advice from fashion magazines
My gal she don't need my fame now let me make that clear
Doesn't wanna hear I love you whispered in her ear

Only one thing that she needs
And it's right between my legs

My gal's addicted
To my cock
Once she gets started
I tell ya she can't stop
She's addicted
She's like a fiend
When we start fucking
Can't get enough of me
She's addicted
She's addicted
She's addicted
To my dick, yeah

My gal, she just wants to bone
She skips afterparties, wants me to take her home

Only one thing that she needs
And it's right between my legs

My gal's addicted
To my cock
Once she gets started
I tell ya she can't stop
She's addicted
She's like a fiend
When we start fucking
Can't get enough of me
She's addicted
She's addicted
She's addicted
To my dick, yeah

It's like there's a piece of crack rock
Stuck inside my dick
She just might start crying
If my gal don't get her fix
Maybe she's an alcoholic
And I am her booze
But I always give it to her
Maybe I'm addicted too

My gal's addicted
To my cock
Once she gets started
I tell ya she can't stop
She's addicted
She's like a fiend
When we start fucking
Can't get enough of me

She's addicted
She's addicted
She's addicted
To my dick, yeah

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