

Like punch drunk fighters
We stumble through the streets
Kissing in the hallways

We're stripping and we're sliding
And we're falling to our knees
Wrestling through the doorway

Drugsex, we bump and we grind
Drugsex, we lost track of time
And you never fucking done it
Till you done it fucked up
Drugsex, I can't believe I'm still up

I could be hungry in another life
If I could stand up baby
I would make you my wife

I thought I saw heaven
There was bright white light
It was only 7/11 on a Saturday night

Drugsex, we bump and we grind
Drugsex, we lost track of time
And you never fucking done it
Till you done it fucked up
Drugsex, I can't believe you're still up

You're a little white lie
You're a handful of truth
You're a funky misdemeanor
You're a miss-spent youth

I want one of them
I want one of those
I'd name specific items
But I need another dose

Drugsex, we bump and we grind
Drugsex, we lost track of time
And you never fucking done it
Till you done it fucked up
Drugsex, I can't believe it's still up

Had my drugs and I want more drugs
Had my drugs and I want more drugs
Drug sex

Had my drugs and I want more drugs
Drug sex
Get me closer to the honeypot
Drug sex
Get me closer to the honeypot
Drug sex