

Addicted Moving Bricks

Tony Yayo

You got swag you got style
Bicth look out this cost thous
Take my work out of town
Flip this don't tell no one else
Move by yourself
Girl here take these pounds
Baby put it in your sweater
It started off with the trips
Now we outta town moving bricks

The coke and the dope could flip
Is my addiction, addiction
It started off with the trips
Now we outta town moving bricks
The coke and the dope could flip
Is my addiction, addiction
All the fiends say

I'm addicted to you
I'm addicted to you
I'm addicted to you
Your my addiction

When the coke came off omeraaaaa
And popping stacks of ecstacyyyyyy
And it could not be no clearerrrrrrr
That she leaving the club with meeee

I just hope that you notice
The rims on the lotus
Are low to the ground
Listen, baby I glisten
Look at my wrist and
I stay with the pound
So your ass I'll get splattered

It started off with the chips
No we outta town moving bricks
The coke and the dope could flip
Is my addiction, addiction

Now all the fiends saying

I gotta super sour diesel and them xanax pills
I got cocaine, meth and them hoes in heels
I do it all baby, but never outshine your master
Matter fact don't outshine a buck cause I'm blasting ya
Drought in the streets trap boys crying broke
So every weekend a trap boy gettin smoked
Niggaz pray and hope for good dope
But get bad batches and cocaine come in a wet package
That's no good mayne