

# Bad Drug

Tristan Prettyman

Give me to me in the morning  
By the evening, know I need it again  
Give me to me in the morning  
By the evening, know I need it again  
Make me want it, got to have it  
Need to know you, god I need you so bad  
Make me want it, got to have it  
Need to know you, god I need you so bad

Set the tip of my tongue  
On the top of my  
Stepping on my toes  
You hang around me like a  
Bad, bad, bad, bad drug, drug,  
Lampighter on the streets, all the dj's playing beats  
In middle of the night  
You hang around me like a  
Bad, bad, bad, bad drug, drug,  
Bad, bad, bad, bad drug, drug,

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Make me want it, got to have it  
Need to know you, god I need you so bad  
So bad  
Why I need you like a bad, bad, bad drug

Like the cold front going on strong  
Touch you like a hot button  
Touch you all night long  
Gotta call my friends  
They be at it again  
Got the dogs, got the drugs and the keys to my benz  
Checking hands, shaking like a  
Keep it like a secret, plus the 20 game play while the topics do  
Gotta take my time, can't rush it like it happens over night  
Yeah I do that shit every  
If it comes to this  
Yeah I do that shit every  
If it comes to this

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So bad  
Why I need you like a bad, bad, bad drug  
Yeah I do that shit.