

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.