

# What's Your Vice?

Wax

[Intro:]

I don't be judging people anymore man  
We all got our problems  
I know I got mine  
But we're all human beings  
And we're all equal  
Yeah

I be gettin' fucked up, every day  
Cause every time I'm fucked up all my pain goes away  
It used to be fun, now it's becoming a problem  
But before you point your finger at me look at yourself and tell me if you got one  
Tell me what's your vice

[Hook:]

Is it money?  
Is it pussy?  
Is it cocaine?  
Is it alcohol?  
Is it giving?  
Is it loving?  
Is it betting everything on basketball?  
Is it money?  
Is it pussy?  
Is it cocaine?  
Is it alcohol?  
Is it giving?  
Is it loving?  
Or is it that you just don't give a fuck at all?

[Verse 1:]

They gon' have to transplant lungs and clone livers  
For me to ever grow to be old as Joan Rivers  
I been racing with these demons for years  
But at least they run slower than the demons that I've seen in my peers  
Some of 'em eating pills  
Some of 'em smoking meth  
Two years smoking and their mouth ain't got no molars left  
Some of 'em shooting up  
Some of 'em snorting coke  
He had a hundred million now Scott Storch is broke  
No more fortune nope  
No more Porsche and boat  
No more assortment of model whores and exorbitant dope  
It's funny yet it's terrible like an abortion joke  
The following is a relatively important quote:  
You never get that cake back that you ate in vain  
Money disappears like David Blaine made it rain  
Hollywood will turn fast into your favorite lane  
Ain't nothing to say but shame  
Play the game  
Tell me what's your vice

[Hook]

[Verse 2:]

MC Hammer was a really kind dude  
To everyone that guy knew he'd provide food  
Put him on a tour bus when he was road trippin'  
But when the IRS called they ain't all chip in  
All different kind of people have been given the crush  
We all got 'em  
Look at Bill Clinton and such  
That motherfucker risked it all for some head  
Speaking of presidents, even Obama smokes Marlboro reds  
I can't blame him  
Stressing over Iran's leadership  
I write raps, and I can't even quit  
Ziban I need to quit  
But smoking that heathen shit  
Compared to love which hate is neck and neck even with  
I've known women who been cheated on and beaten on  
They're never gonna leave him they believe that they ain't even gone  
Prob'ly never fucking will  
She say she love him still  
Love can be a disease  
She fucking ill  
Tell me what's your vice

[Hook]