

# Love Drugs and Sex

## A Boogie wit da Hoodie

Tell me why the fuck you mad though? (Mad though)  
I ain't that used to getting mad dough (Mad dough)  
I dropped forty pointers on your ass, ho (Ass, ho)  
Forty pointers on your ho-ass (Mmh)  
How was I suppose to know that (Know that)  
Money make you bitches go bad (Go bad)  
Run it up and never go back (Go back)  
Run it up and never go back (Go back)  
W's up and you know that (Yeah)  
'Member makin' tracks with Kodak  
Then we fell a little off-track  
I'm a street nigga way before rap  
I ain't been the type to name drop  
But it's some shit that I can't hold back  
I heard a nigga from the same block  
Is telling on me, I expose rats  
Look I don't really want no beef with no niggas  
I don't want no enemies or no niggas  
The feds is coming, and they sweepin' on niggas  
They gained like seven  
Took like three of my niggas  
Ain't no static, it's just defense on niggas  
Go black on black, go Hoodie SZN on niggas  
Plaques on plaques, I got thirteen of them, nigga  
One day I wanna be a king like I'm Jigga  
But I ain't ready for no love yet  
All I ever want is drug sex  
I'm used to being in the projects  
Mama saying I was up next  
Learnin' how to fucking rob, yeah  
I didn't even touch a gun yet  
Most the niggas I grew up with  
Are sitting up, or either gone, yeahGone, yeah  
When I'm right, I think I'm wrong, yeah  
This is just where I belong, yeah  
I'm so used to having fun (Yeah)  
I go straight from the Ave to in the club  
Catch me right in the back  
Cameras on me, they be all on my ass  
But Sal in front of me to cover the gas  
But don't get too gassed, my life is too fast  
Bitches tellin' me to follow them back

Adderall, at least it's better than Xans  
Pop a Perc and fuck for hours again  
'Cause I don't want no fuckin' love sex  
All I want from you is drug sex  
Shit you wouldn't do in public  
You say you ain't the type to suck dick  
You never finished, it was perfect  
Your natural titties and your curves, yeah  
I make you feel like it was worth it  
I can buy you all the Birkins  
But what's next?  
I don't want no fuckin' love sex  
All I want from you is drug sex  
I don't wanna make you up'  
I don't wanna see you upset  
All I want from you is drug sex  
But your love is like a drug, yeah  
I can never get enough Fuck love sex  
Can we have drug sex?  
Fuck love sex, can we have drug sex?  
Fuck love sex, can we have  
Drug, drug, drug, drug

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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