

Drugs (feat. Rosie Lowe)

FaltyDL

Here we go, here we go
Heard it all a million times before
I'm sick of you, I'm sick of these fools
Oooh Turn it off, turn it off (oooh).
If I could I'd turn you off, I'd turn this off (oooh). Hit the bar, a new way out of such a struggle,
you gonna hit the bottle soon... I'm going down now (oooh) The only way I see it -- is I deserve
this, ah
When you tip me low, tip me low, oooh
I need you more, I need it more (oooh)
(hey) The only way to handle you is to take another hit
So I'm tripping yo', tripping yo'
Sniffing got you dripping down my throat
Oh, oh, oh yeaahh
(Ooooh, ooooh, ooooh, ooooh, ooh)
Here we go, another blow
Weakened with my heart set in my hand
Good intentions beating on my chest
And soooo, I told you I was still not sport
I wouldn't touch you, but maybe if... wait once more agonies come through, and I'm all lit up
with you.
Going downtown The only way I see it is I deserve this
When you tip me low, tip me low (oooh ooh)
I need you more, I need it more (oooh ooh)
(hey) The only way to handle you is to have another hit
So I'm tripping yo', tripping yo' Sniffing got you dripping down my throat (Ooooh, ooooh,
ooooh, ooooh, ooh)
(Ooooh, ooooh, ooooh, ooh)
(Na, na, na, na, na...)
And so, I told you I was still not sport
I wouldn't touch you, but maybe if... wait once more agonies come through, and I'm all lit up
with you
Going downtown
The only way I see it is I deserve this
When you tip me low, tip me low (oooh)
I need you more, I needed more (oooh)
(hey) The only way to handle you is to have another hit
So I'm tripping yo', tripping yo'
Oh, oh, oh, ahhh

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