

# G-Eazy, Some Kind Of Drug (feat. Marc E. Bassy)

Wake up this morning, I'm shaking, I can't be still, girl  
Too many images running through my mind  
Soon as I hit it, I can't get it out of my system  
Even my brother, he asked me: "What you want?"

I'm on some kind of drug  
Can't explain all the ways you get me high  
I'm on some kind of drug  
Can't explain. Don't keep me waiting all night  
Girl, come through.  
That bath water running  
Fire be burning  
In my hotel room  
Come through.  
Champagne be popping  
System be knocking  
In my hotel room

Ever since I met you,  
You got me changing my schedule  
If you ain't know, that shit's eventful  
And losing this money is dreadful,  
But believe me, that pussy is special  
You wanted me moms, I might let you  
Rollie is so presidential,  
Keep it on while we fuck that's 'cause I meant to,  
Fuck you twice, we take a nap,  
Soon as you're awake aback  
Go for three, it takes a knack  
I'm taking you to places that  
You ain't been, girl.  
Face the fact.  
Meant it, I can't take it back  
Whisky straight, ain't chasing that,  
I'll taste the cat,  
You told me I own that pearl,  
That's 'cause I bone you, girl  
You should be my only girl,  
When I hit it, you feel like you own the world

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Since the last time we had sex,  
Honestly, I've been a mess,  
Well, [?] 'cause you got the best,  
Borderline kind of obsessed  
And yeah I'm on some kind of drug,  
I've been addicted and I cannot find enough  
I call you, I'm tryna fuck,  
I'm in room 921, come on up  
And we could put up the "Please do not disturb"  
I got the drink, I got the herb,  
I'm tweaking, now I must be cured

The only way I rest assured  
Is if I get my fix  
I love the way your dress just slips  
Right off your waist, right down your hips  
Technique's the best, she knows some tricks  
And yeah I need you now, I need you bad  
You and me both been [?] bad,  
I guess what I really mean is that:

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