

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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