

"I Need Drugs"

Necro

(I Need Drugs - 2000)

When I come home from work
Im fiendin for an eight-ball
I got crack on my mind
Im hearing cocaine call
Telling me to beep the dealer to deliver me stuff
Keep it a secret from my wife, cuz she thinks I dont use drugs
There I was, bleeding from my nose and damn
I couldnt breathe but Im still thinking about the next gram
Its friday night and Im not trying to leave my crib doped
Ill kill myself while the dealers eating japanese food
I aint got no pride, Im buying this shit
Im lying to myself telling the runner Im trying to quit
Its all make believe, I pretend that Im ? ?
When you give me credit, Im dodging you every chance that I get
Even if its good, Ill sniff it up in a minute
Beep you back complain that you put too much cut in it
If you fall for that and bring me a new sack
Ill be making more crazy faces than jim carrey on crack
Cuz yo Im ripped, I owe you loot
Plus I annoy you
I deserve to be murdered, but the coke is doing it for you
I got nerve, can you put them pills on my bill
Yo Ill you were friends and we dont even chill
I need drugs

I need drugs

Baking soda, cocaine, how sweet
I need to find me a crack pipe and Im complete
I got these crack dealers chasing me through the cement jungle

Cuz they gave me shit to sell and yo I smoked the whole bundle
Yo I cant front - I got dope in my spleen
And Im telling everyone at this n.a. meeting Im thirty days clean
I wont die even with tuberculosis
I could go on forever mixing dope with my method dosage
You could find me at brighton beach or coney island
Or rikers island
My crack pipe is my violin
I play along to the police siren
My eyes squint looking for crack on the floor
Picking up breadcrumbs and lint
I dont know who I am, ask me I couldnt say
I took a chance and tried to get clean and it lasted one day
Tried to go to rehab too but couldnt get admitted
And if theres money missing from your pocketbook you know who did it
I need drugs

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As a young teen I started with marijuana
Then graduated to coke cuz I needed something stronger
Mescaline, dust, downers, injections sensation
I love to experience a patients medication
I smoked the drugs off the back of my hands
All I need is a hit of it and Ill create a new dance
Protect yourself, baby cover yourself up
My body swings all over once my seizure erupts
Into a frenzy, on the phone I got thirty sack
But when we meet face-to-face, I got ten dollars less
Made up my mind, Im quittin Im swearing in tears
Im not gonna get high, Ill only drink bizz
Cant sit and wait for my dealer to come provide it
Gotta party to go to and Im the only one invited
I search the entire house for the damn white mouse

And when I finally find it, Ill sniff the whole ounce
I need drugs

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Dealer, listen to me
When I come home from work
Fiendin for an eight-ball
Nose candy on my mind
Ive come to realize, you need me
And if you want me to keep coppin
Give me a free piece
Its my birthday
Yesterday
Anyway
Im gonna go sniff this
Ill beep you in an hour
I hate you