

# Blacker "Druggie"

Visit "[Druggie](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

1,2,3

Do you know where you are?

Or when you're comin' back  
You seem kind of lost  
You must be f\*\*\*ed on crack  
You smoke it all and you sniff the rest  
And don't you love your yellow pill  
Your skin is pierced, injection mad  
You've hitched a ride to stonerville  
You've got beaten up  
You're a pretty cat fighter  
You lashed out at your girl  
Because you lost your damn lighter

You say it's stress your life's a mess  
You're living a lie, you can't deny  
You're kicked out of class, you're talking through your  
ass  
Take a break, big mistake

To break her heart you still succeed  
You've got a job, my ears still bleed  
You've got the cash for loads of hash  
Now that you have lost your place  
Take a hike or shut your face  
Lay off the weed lift your head  
The noise of the crowd has now grown dead  
They think you're strange that's to expect  
Stick with me, earn back respect  
Go talk to your mom and learn your lesson  
You were serious you weren't messin'  
You've left you're group of punk ass thugs  
Cos there aint nothin cool 'bout drugs  
Cos there aint nothin cool 'bout drugs

Visit [Blacker](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.