

## Jerry Reed

### "Addictive Remix"

Visit "[Addictive Remix](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Verse 1 - Rakim]

You off the planet, wherever you at you stand out  
Plus you specialize in freakin your man out  
Put it all in one put lets see if it pan out  
Stick ya hand out, I got it all planned out  
Layin out the way, I set a date to wed on  
Plus you got your head on, you my queen from here on  
Lookin like lady Revlon with all red on  
She feenin till I'm in her arms, I'm King (?)  
Put the silk bedspread on  
Rose pedals and scent candle lit  
Victoria's Secret set on  
Rough sex turnin her on  
So ghetto, innocent but scandelous just bling and fur  
on  
Million dollar habit, she said its a fetish she gotta have  
it  
Once she get it, she holla thats it  
Keep the waters rapid  
The hotter its automatic  
Oh shit, she OD'n again I got an addict

[Verse 2: Truth Hurts]

He breaks, me down, he builds, me up  
He fills, my cup, I like, it rough  
We fuss, we brawl, we rise, we fall  
He comes, in late, but it's, okay  
He do, I do, he knows, the rules  
He takes care of home, though he's not alone  
I'm on, his team, he keeps, me clean  
And gives, me things, he makes, me scream

[Chorus: Truth Hurts]

He's so contagious, returns my pages  
He's got me anxious, he's what I've waited for  
He keeps me guessin, spontaneous  
He's so persuasive, and I'm his lady

[Verse 3: Truth Hurts]

Oh! Tonight is waitin, and I ain't complainin  
I'm entertainin, my number one fan

My back is achin, from our love makin  
Oh yes I'm taken, ain't no use in fakin  
My ups, my downs, my high and my lows  
From head to toe, he makes me glow  
He hits the spot, he makes me hot  
I'm all that he's got, and he's all that I've got

[Chorus: Truth Hurts]

He's so contagious, returns my pages  
He's got me anxious, he's what I've waited for  
He keeps me guessin, spontaneous  
He's so persuasive, and I'm his lady

[Verse 4: Rakim]

Thinkin of a master plan  
You know anything you need baby ask your man  
You was there from a half a gram  
Now it's kilos to C-notes and high fashion brands  
We ball like we own the world  
The only concern is you my only girl  
And when we speakin in tongues  
Breathin hard when I'm squeezin your lungs  
Keep it strong, but I gotta hit the streets when I'm done  
It's joy and pain, when you tryin to get ahead of the  
game  
It's fucked up, but you never complain  
You just pray I don't get killed when I hit the hood  
Just another hundred mill' and I'ma quit for good  
No more drug wars trips to jail and shootouts  
Gettin loot out for lawyers and bail'll get you boot out  
Just me and you, high off sex and twisted  
You OG'd and you OD addicted

[Chorus: Truth Hurts]

He's so contagious, returns my pages  
He's got me anxious, he's what I've waited for  
He keeps me guessin, spontaneous  
He's so persuasive, and I'm his lady  
He's so contagious, returns my pages  
He's got me anxious, he's what I've waited for  
He keeps me guessin, spontaneous  
He's so persuasive, and I'm his lady

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