

Juvenile

"Narcotics"

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

Featuring Gucci Mane & Young Juve

(Hook: Juvenile)

Said she that work, cocaine body
A-1 Nola, I call it narcotic
I need another hit, I'm startin' to get violent
Pullin' out the chopper got me 'round here wildin'
Said she that work, cocaine body
A-1 Nola, I call it narcotic
I need another hit, I'm startin' to get violent
Pullin' out the chopper got me 'round here wildin'

(Verse 1: Juvenile)

Just like coke, she got that work
And she got it hidden right up under her skirt
I ain't even dancin' you're makin' me sweat
I had to slow it down, I had to take a deep breath
One pure fiend, the line's still long
And it's gon' be that way until it's time to go home
I grab hold to a pretty bitch and I say:
What is it, full? I been waitin' all day
Look at her face, damn she built
Where would a nigga be at in this world without milk?
On a regular night it never take me this long
I probably would have grabbed her by the arm and
been gone

(Hook: Juvenile)

Said she that work, cocaine body
A-1 Nola, I call it narcotic
I need another hit, I'm startin' to get violent
Pullin' out the chopper got me 'round here wildin'
Said she that work, cocaine body
A-1 Nola, I call it narcotic
I need another hit, I'm startin' to get violent
Pullin' out the chopper got me 'round here wildin'

(Verse 2: Gucci Mane)

She got that work, cocaine body
Last bitch I had was down, but I couldn't make no profit
Tried to put her on the game, she didn't want no

knowledge

Got that real good brain, but I ain't seen no college
I need to change the chick in just 'cause this bitch got
mollies

Left a stain on the brain so this bitch start smilin'
Switchin' lanes in the Range, man the kid be stylin'
Her friend callin' me, man, this nigga straight wildin'
Pussy nigga, I ain't lying, man this hoes cook nice
She ain't but you a Mercedes, why the fuck's she
trying?

Bitch, I'm doin' all the driving, but she doin' all the
ridin'

Since I'm doin' all the cooking, then I'm doin' all the
shinin'

(Hook: Juvenile)

Said she that work, cocaine body

A-1 Nola, I call it narcotic

I need another hit, I'm startin' to get violent

Pullin' out the chopper got me 'round here wildin'

Said she that work, cocaine body

A-1 Nola, I call it narcotic

I need another hit, I'm startin' to get violent

Pullin' out the chopper got me 'round here wildin'

(Verse 3: Young Juve)

I'm out here fuckin' wildin', up 'cause I need a fix
And your ho built up pretty dope, I'm talkin' house of
bricks

Top like a quarter-pound, ass is like double that
And if she front a nigga somethin' I'll flip it and bring it
back

I'm servin' dick, skeetin' white, bumpin' in her trap,
mouse

Work so good make a nigga wanna tap out
Homies say that I'm trippin', but I tell 'em I'm faded
Champing to make it as long as I got my medication
Body look like that purp, pussy purer than 'cane
Ecstasy with that neck, 'cause look, mama mouth is
insane

She run that shit like a hustler in the streets with it
But she hella bad, hella thick and petite with it

(Hook: Juvenile)

Said she that work, cocaine body

A-1 Nola, I call it narcotic

I need another hit, I'm startin' to get violent

Pullin' out the chopper got me 'round here wildin'

Said she that work, cocaine body

A-1 Nola, I call it narcotic

I need another hit, I'm startin' to get violent

Pullin' out the chopper got me 'round here wildin'

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.