

## **Kool Keith "Drugs"**

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

Back in the 70's, it was all about drugs

Tie my arm up at night between shows  
Takin' soda tops off of soda pops  
I used to be up all night in the living room  
Smokin' a lot of weed with the Four Tops

Makin' collect calls back home to my pops  
My little brother said, "Keith, you need to stop"  
I knew something was wrong  
When I gave away my VHS and sold a pair of my socks

The IRS callin' me, gettin' on my nerve, I was warned by  
Redd Foxx  
My girl, "Keith, you seen my diamond rings in the  
jewelry box?"  
I don't know, last night you and Chaka Khan was in here  
sniffin' blow  
I was in the room sweatin', thinkin' about the rent  
playin' bingo

The landlord said, the first of the month, we gotta go  
Packed up my bag and met Darryl Strawberry in the  
mall  
I told James Brown stop smokin' Angel Dust and the pis-  
tal  
He wanted to go up to the Olive Garden and start a  
restaurant brawl

Mary J. Blige, "My son, don't accept them type of phone  
calls"  
I can't come out tonight, my Bic lighter don't light  
I heard you and K-Ci in the background  
I'm screamin', "Did the cops come and break up the  
fight?"

All the crack and the drugs  
Make me feel the way I feel  
All the crack and the drugs, drugs  
All the crack and the drugs  
Make me feel the way I feel  
All the crack and the drugs

Freebasin' eighteen pounds of Coke with Marvin Gaye  
Put that on the table, let's parlay  
With Smokey Robinson and Bootsy, lightin' aluminum  
foil  
Watch that crack pipe boil

With Richard Pryor we burned the house down gettin'  
higher  
Don't think I'm bluffin'  
Meet Tommy Lee Curtis, Keith Richards  
Eddie Kingwards and David Ruffin

Rick James was in the kitchen lightin' the flame  
And Mousey's trapped with Cuba Gooding Sr.  
I don't want nobody to know my name  
I kept glasses on it was a damn shame

Losin' weight, fallin' out in big arenas  
The same guy who used to deal to me  
Deals to Whitney and Bobby, meet Ike and Tina  
Every Saturday mansions was packed  
"Hey Jimmy you got the smack?"  
Shut up, you don't know how to act

All the crack and the drugs  
Make me feel the way I feel  
All the crack and the drugs, drugs  
All the crack and the drugs  
Make me feel the way I feel  
All the crack and the drugs

Crystal, methane and heroin and quaaludes  
A relapse of your mind  
Angel dust, ecstasy, sniffin' coke, baby  
Got the best of me

I got rits, withdrawals, my symptoms of pain  
Rush me to the hospital  
Oh baby, get this monkey off of my, my, my back  
Get him off me  
Get the monkey off my back, baby, get the monkey  
And get the monkey off of my back, girl

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