

Gina Sicilia

"Addicted"

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

I take a puff of my camel
Pop and drink up all I got
Pull a dollar out my pocket
Put a quarter in the slot

Then I pull on the lever
Find out what I'm gonna win
The only place I'm going
Is the only place I've been

Cause I'm addicted
I think I'll have another round
I love the way it tastes
I love the way it feels
As it's going down

Now they say they wanna send me
To some place out in the west
Where nobody's gonna judge me
Where the doctors are the best

But I think I'll sit right here
And feel nothing tonight
Cause the feeling of not feeling
Is really feeling really nice

Cause I'm addicted
I think I'll have another round
I love the way it tastes
I love the way it feels
As it's going down

I don't care anymore
If what you think I'm doing is dumb
I don't care anymore
I can die, I can die when I'm done

Now I always find a way
So wont you back off please?
You're a fool to think I'm truthful
I've been lying through my teeth

My temper's running high
I need that wine to smooth me out
You really just don't get it
You don't know what it's about

To be addicted
I think I'll have another round
I love the way it tastes
I love the way it feels
As it's going down

I don't care anymore
If what you think I'm doing is dumb
I don't care anymore
I can die, I can die when I'm done

I take a puff of my camel
Pop and drink up all I got
Pull a dollar out my pocket
Put a quarter in the slot

Then I pull on the lever
Find out what I'm gonna win
The only place I'm going
Is the only place I've been

Cause I'm addicted
I think I'll have another round
I love the way it tastes
I love the way it feels
As it's going down

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