

3flection "Hooked"

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Never for a second did he think itâ'd come to this
A man as young as this, youâ're thinking whyâ'd you
Run the risk?
You call it simple life, he called it punishment
With his future In the vice itâ's the high heâ's gonna
get
Blood pumpin
Let the drugs come in
He wants nothing
But the rush again
And then he never thought twice
When they told him it was safe
Now Its weaving through his life
Flowin through his veins
He loves it
Fill him up again
And the comfort
It could usher in
He felt weak and he needed a doctor now heâ's
Elite and itâ's cheaper than water
All a sudden, caution
This addiction isnâ't slowing
Watch it man
The fixes still are growing
Itâ's taking more and more
Hits, more to get him going
The worst part about it
Really isnâ't knowing
Whatâ's the consequences for not stopping the
progression?
Will he just get taught a lesson will this go to far to step
in new directions?
And now the price goes up, and so does the use
But he wants the finest cuts and doesnâ't know what to
do
Or how to buy the stuff, the nightmareâ's coming true
But heâ's getting higher up, and he wonâ't undo
All the time it took, to get the Midas touch
Fuck it, light it up! like

Chorus:

It felt so good and it worked so well

But it taints my blood and I hurt myself
I said it felt so good, and it worked so well
But it taints my blood, and I hurt myself.

Put the needle to his skin and inject it
There's no feelin' like his head gets
No slowing up its spreading
The gates opened up and the world could get it
He knows he's got a problem, now, but to solve it
He's got to want to solve it, but man it feels awesome
These other options are exhausting,
He can't stop it without getting nauseous
So shoot the mother fuckin' drug up in the blood
stream
He never had enough guts to come clean
But everybody knew he was up to something
An intervention, the result was nothing
Smoke, snort, incision, get that black liquid in him
Doesn't matter what method, just back in his system
When he can't pay the dealer, in fact, he would kill
him
But his own body would

Chorus

We've never had dope like this
They say we have no crisis
My God but the further down the road life gets
Don't quit... The more I show my fist
Cuz it kills from the inside, builds on the out
We still wanna get high, and sit on the couch
Find alternatives, aim and narrow in
OK here it is Oil is our heroin
Oil is our heroin

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