

## Psycho Realm

# "Confessions of a Drug Addict"

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Chorus:

What type of drugs do you do?  
And what do you do to get your hands on your shit  
mothafucka huh? ? !!  
What kind of dirty tricks you do to get yourself fixed?  
You're all sick; is it lack of love? or lack of your  
withdrawal?  
Drugs!! I need femine venoms in the system  
In order to function in the rhythm

You get hook to the look of wild vomen  
And wanna live in the land of the unforgiven  
Habits turn bad ones  
Individuals make 'em poison rituals  
Gotta have it a have it, a habit  
Welcome your traces of an addict  
God forgive me for my bad habits,  
Drug addict needle in my vein, I gotta have it  
To kill the pain, you silly rabbit  
I dig a hole under the sun to hide from the static  
Automatic pressure got to kill it  
Give some act-rite juice so I could feel it  
Ah, now everything is all right  
The eye of the needle cries out to the dark side  
Looking inside through the outdoor knocking  
But society won't let me in so I grab my stocking  
Put over my head and get the dough  
'cause the needle is my God and smack is my soul  
Parahernaila in my domain brings conclusion  
That I'm using but the question is, am I abusing  
Infested in the residence of pico union  
Drug intrusion, color fusion  
Invasion! of your senses maintain relapse  
Dilate eye lenses, my dependence on these chemical  
artificial dreams  
Is what makes my habit obscene

Chorus:

What type of drugs do you do?  
And what do you do to get your hands on your shit  
mothafucka huh? ? !!  
What kind of dirty tricks you do to get yourself fixed?

You're all sick; is it lack of love? or lack of your  
withdrawal?

Drugs!! I need femine venoms in the system  
In order to function in the rhythm

Tinted like the darkest shadows, my mind is cloudly  
subliminal

Commands will penetrate then I get rowdy conditions  
Drowsy, the sedative brings negative enemies

I slump down and stay ahead of me

Powerful like metamphetamines my state is altered

This here's no lie hydroponic, chronic

Got you feeling all erotic aphrodisiac, who's got it?

Alvarado maniacs risk poison time buying dimes

When you got the fix get in the mix

There's no denying drug's the only factor

Got me in the rapture making an addict out of you

And proceed to capture you mind

You're mine, choke hold to your whole skull, substance  
uncontrolled

Who holds straight keys to locks and unlocks key holes

The structure of my trip is unstoppable

I'm 50 hits of the dot all powerful

We go deranged and remain living the last days in the  
haze of purple micro

I remember when I was a high school star

Had the proom queen, scholarship, brand new car

It's funny, you never know who your friends are

'til you lose all your sensibilities to the act-rite

But I'm all wrong; no wonder my family

Don't wanna have nothing to do with me

Humiliation, neglect, no respect

The concept of rehabilitation has been swept

I wish I was clean a far fetched dream

But what other way am I going to blow of my steam

Heaven's all in this bottle of juice making me feel high

Making me feel loose, get nowhere turn to no one

Trust me, I don't even trust myself

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