

The 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 prom 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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