

## **Junior M.A.F.I.A. F/ Lil' Ceasar, Notorious B.I.G. "I Need Drugs"**

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When I come home from work, I'm fiendin for an eight-  
ball  
I got crack on my mind, I'm hearin cocaine call  
Telling me to beep the dealer to deliver me stuff  
Keep it a secret from my wife, cause she thinks I don't  
use drugs  
There I was, bleedin from my nose and damn  
I couldn't breathe but I'm still thinkin about the next  
gram  
It's Friday night, I'm not trying to leave my crib doped  
I'll kill myself while the dealer's eating Japanese food  
I ain't got no pride, I'm buyin this shit  
I'm lying to myself telling the runner I'm trying to quit  
It's all make believe, I pretend that I'm true  
When you give me credit, I'm dodging you every  
chance that I get to  
Even if it's good, I'll sniff it up in a minute  
Beep you back complain that you put too much cut in it  
If you fall for that - and bring me a new sack  
I'll be making more crazy faces than Jim Carrey on  
crack  
Cause yo I'm ripped, I owe you loot, plus I annoy you  
I deserve to be murdered, but the coke is doing it for  
you  
I got nerve, can you put them pills on my bill?  
Yo I'll you we're friends and yo we don't even chill  
I need drugs

I need drugs

Baking soda, cocaine, how sweet  
I need to find me a crack pipe and I'm complete  
I got these crack dealers chasing me through the  
cement jungle  
Cuz they gave me shit to sell and yo I smoked the  
whole bundle  
Yo I can't front - I got dope in my spleen  
And I'm telling everyone at this N.A. meeting I'm thirty  
days clean  
I won't die even with tuberculosis  
I could go on forever mixing dope with my method

dosage

You could find me at Brighton Beach or Coney Island

Or Rikers Island

My crack pipe is my violin

I play along to the police siren

My eyes squint looking for crack on the floor

picking up breadcrumbs and lint

I don't know who I am, ask me I couldn't say

I took a chance and tried to get clean and it lasted one  
day

Tried to go to rehab too but couldn't get admitted

And if there's money missing from your pocketbook  
you know who did it

I need drugs

I need drugs

As a young teen I started with marijuana

Then graduated to coke cuz I needed something  
stronger

Mescaline, dust, downers, injections sensation

I love to experience a patient's medication

I smoked the drugs off the back of my hands

All I need is a hit of it and I'll create a new dance

Protect yourself, baby cover yourself up

My body swings all over once my seizure erupts

Into a frenzy, on the phone I got thirty sack

But when we meet face-to-face, I got ten dollars less

Made up my mind, I'm quittin' I'm swearing in tears

I'm not gonna get high, I'll only drink bizz

Can't sit and wait for my dealer to come provide it

Gotta party to go to and I'm the only one invited

I search the entire house for the damn white mouse

And when I finally find it, I'll sniff the whole ounce

I need drugs

I need drugs

Dealer, listen to me

When I come home from work

Fiendin' for an eight-ball

Nose candy on my mind

I've come to realize, you need me

And if you want me to keep coppin'

Give me a free piece

It's my birthday

Yesterday

Anyway

I'm gonna go sniff this

I'll beep you in an hour

I hate you

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