Truth Hurts, Addictive (Red Bull Mix)

Thinking of a masterplan...

He's so contagious, he turns my pages He keeps me guessin, spontaneous

He breaks, me down, he builds, me up
He fills, my cup, I like, it rough
We fuss, we brawl, we rise, we fall
He comes, in late, but it's, ok
He do, I do, he knows, the rules
He takes care of home, though he's not alone
I'm on, his knee, he keeps, me clean
And gives, me things, he makes, me scream

He's so contagious, he turns my pages He's got me anxious, he's what I waited for He keeps me guessin, spontaneous He's so persuasive, and I'm his lady

Oh! Tonight he's waitin, and I ain't complainin I'm entertainin, my number one fan My back is achin, from our love makin Oh yes I'm takin, ain't no use in fakin My ups, my downs, my high and my lows From head to toe, he makes me glow He hits the spot, he makes me hot I'm all that he's got, and he's all that I got

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Thinkin of a masterplan You know anything you need baby ask your man You was there from a half a grand Now it's kelos to c notes and how fast your grands We ball like we own the world, your only concern is you my only girl And when we speakin in tongues Breathin hard when I'm squeezin your lungs Keep it strong, but I gotta hit the streets when I'm done It's joy and pain, when you try to get ahead of the game It's fucked up but you never complain You just pray I don't get killed when I hit the hood Just another hundred mill and I'm a guit for good No more drug wars trips to jail and shootouts Gettin loot out for lawyers and bail will get you boot out Just me and you high off sex I'm twisted You OG'd and you OD addicted

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