Necro, I Need Drugs

When I come home from work I'm fiendin' for an eight-ball I got crack on my mind I'm hearing cocaine call Telling me to beep the dealer to deliver me stuff Keep it a secret from my wife, cuz she thinks I don't use drugs There I was, bleeding from my nose and damn I couldn't breathe but I'm still thinking about the next gram It's Friday night and 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 buying this shit I'm lying to myself telling the runner I'm trying to guit 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 its good, I'll sniff it up in a minute Beep you back and 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 Cuz 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 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 methadone 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 whole 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