

# I Want It I Need It

## Death Grips

Been working way too much need to get out and get  
fucked up  
Whats going on, where's it at  
Make some calls to make it crack, lets see...  
I need money, drugs, a ride  
And a spot with hot ones inside  
The mission:  
To get all of the above in a limited amount of time  
I can do this and it's done  
Like that we're on our way

Be it acid on the tongue  
Cocaine in your brain  
Or some weed that hits your lungs  
Like a runaway train  
Hell yeah, from DMT to MDMA  
Got all that shit and more  
So 'til dawn we're okay... but anyway..

Fuck a line, every time  
Get in, get a drink and lose our minds  
All eyes on the dime  
That makes your dick want to grind  
Know you got a godd buzz going  
Cuz everything is glowing  
Skirt so short her ass is showing  
And shes looking so you're knowing  
You could get it tonight  
But there's so much around  
Best take your time do it right

As you keep getting higher  
Lights look like they're on fire  
Soon all that's left of you  
Is your most primal desires

Ass clappin, dick suckin, lock the door to the bathroom  
- quick fuckin  
Find a whore and it could happen  
But it's nothin, cuz you're drunk and you'll be blackin  
out  
Before you even get a chance to think bout what you're  
doing

I want it I, I need it, need it to make me feel heated  
Shake it, can't take it, must break it  
Break if off yea, what'd I say bitch..  
Bitch

Getting looser and looser and losing yourself  
In the groove that has the whole party movin  
You're cruisin, you don't know what you're doing and  
you don't give a  
Cuz you're so liquored up, you throw it up  
And keep on riding cuz your timing is on  
And that fine one is on you, its time to get gone  
Too far up in it to yawn, til its finished come on

Get more twisted and bomb the dance floor til it breaks  
Start to pondering rape  
Me I'm all bout the face  
But it takes all kinds  
So pay no mind to the taste  
Want to hear that song  
You know the one with the bass  
That makes their asses gyrate  
Forget to hydrate  
Til they're so fucked up they take  
Off all of their clothes and whip  
It on me like my body's made to fit 'tween their lips  
You got the ones on their grill  
Or between their hips  
But either way I must say  
I really don't give a shit  
Long as its done well, and they promise not to tell  
We could do this like an orgy  
In the bowels of hell  
Where every Lucy's hella horny  
And their pussies don't smell

Argh... where's it at

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Shake it, can't take it, must break it  
Break if off yea, what'd I say bitch..  
Bitch

Responsibility's cool, but there's more things in life  
Like getting your dick  
Rode all fucking night  
By the kind of girl that knows how to keep her shit  
tight  
Legs in the air, looking like they feel nice  
Volcano pussy melt your peter like ice  
And the drugs got you going back for more cuz you're  
like  
I just can't get enough of that cum clutch, well  
alright

Its time to find one and take one  
Right now  
Its time to find one and make one say  
I'm down  
Think I just found one, bout to break one off  
Meanwhile...

Hallucinating crazy, getting lost for miles,  
May have gotten too fucked up cuz I forgot how to smile  
Gonna have to do this shit Jim Morrison style  
Will it work? Probably not, but its worth a try

First hot one I see with sex in her eyes  
Will be the hot one I need to take home with me tonight  
Wish me luck, give me dap  
And I'll talk to you later  
And when I do lets hope my story isn't all about haters

Wheres it at, cuz I want it like man  
Got the drugs but need a hot one that'll make me go  
damn  
Was the most banging guts that I ever have smashed

If you got it push it up on me cuz I'm feeling that  
ass, know what I mean?  
Wheres it at?

I want it I, I need it, need it to make me feel heated  
Shake it, can't take it, must break it  
Break it off yea, what'd I say bitch..  
Bitch