

# Habit

## Lil Durk

Goin' to Izzy for VV's, turned to a habit  
Smokin' gas up out the P's, turned to a habit  
Cut, countin', sendin' money, turned to a habit  
Young niggas catchin' murders, turned to a habit  
They be steady shootin' them Glock's, turned to a habit  
On the road movin' them narcs, turned to a habit  
All the opps so goofy, that shit a habit  
Keep playin' wit' our group, shit get tragic (Brrt)  
Keep buyin' designer shoes, this shit a habit  
He tried that dog food, now it's a habit  
I chased that pussy once, I gotta have it  
I kept lyin' to my bitch, that shit a habit  
I keep swallowin' all this Act', turn to a habit  
I'ma get that Bentley Mac, I'm in traffic  
Steady gettin' your ass did, that shit a habit  
Every day playin' wit' my kids, turned to a habit  
What was goin' through Rico's head? I can't imagine  
But I got paid in full, turn to a habit  
Get my dick suck at the Westin, turned to a habit  
Them girls was comin' up missin', molested, that shit tragic  
Uh, started thumbin' through them hundreds, turned to a habit  
Takin' strippers to the crib, turned to a habit  
Steady runnin' off wit' the packs, turned to a habit  
Steady sippin' on the Act', turn to a habit  
(Oh, I don't know, I don't know, I don't know)  
I don't know, I don't know, got a habit  
Don't know what to do wit' myself  
I don't know, I don't know, I don't know, I don't know  
I'm confused wit' myself  
I don't know, I don't know, I don't know  
I ain't save when I blew through that check  
I don't know, I don't know, I don't know  
Who is real, I don't know who is left I don't know why he left, he confused wit' himself  
Like what was goin' through his head?  
It was probably his health, it was probably the drugs  
It was probably the streets  
They ain't show him no love (Yeah, yeah)  
Steady ridin' 'round wit' that Draco, turned to a habit  
Perc 30 inside my Faygo, turned to a habit  
His first time smellin' that blood, turned to a habit  
Every weekend at the club, turned to a habit  
You tell every girl you love 'em, that's a habit

Don't hang 'round them, they be thuggin', I'm advisin' you  
Four pounds, you say you the plug, who you lyin' to?  
This shit done turned to a habit, do what I gotta do, yeah  
Keep my head up, got my bread up  
You got a habit to keep lyin', yeah I'm fed up  
Lost J Money to some violence, fucked my head up  
Heard your girl, she got that pack, go get a check-up, yeah  
(I don't know, I don't know, I don't know)  
I don't know, I don't know, got a habit  
Don't know what to do wit' myself  
I don't know, I don't know, I don't know, I don't know  
I'm confused wit' myself  
I don't know, I don't know, I don't know  
I ain't save when I blew through that check  
I don't know, I don't know, I don't know  
Who is real, I don't know who is left

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