

# Witch Of Trouble

Blue Foundation

It's like Cream but not the Wu so you don't know what to do  
She's like a witch of trouble in electric blue  
And if you don't watch out she'll get to you  
Piercing through emotional armor like when you do voodoo  
She sits on her throne of lost souls  
My thoughts roam the coast of insanity in shoals  
I brag and boast but I will never ever get to her, no hope  
Deep in my mind's the cure for the illness waiting in the shadows

I used to be afraid, living on a razor blade  
Came toe to toe with nemesis it left my mind unscathed  
All I wanted was to bathe in the rays of eternity  
All of the sudden wasn't one thing bothering me  
That was when she materialized line after line  
The past became the high time  
I remember pushing forward breaking out of confines  
But I never knew the truth in her sighs  
After her theft one is left with piles of ash  
She got me good, my life was in tatters and rags  
Too many intentions to mention thrashed  
Suffocated in those plastic bags at last yeahh

Meanwhile fools run high and low she smiles cruelly hosts  
Imaginary shows the voice of solitude bellows  
She's not my type why I want her every night no one knows  
I unfocus loose sight of the material forget the spiritual  
My mind is in a black hole no way out some would say I chose  
Consciously obviously not  
I didn't deliberately get caught in her plots and what not  
Reefr Kid and Kuri closin' up