

Witch Hunter

Chester Watson

Sippin on pink wine...
Wanna hunt a witch gotta think like em
I was brink of insanity, trading high tech for beats and drinki
ng pink sprite
Man oh man, what a life
What a cruel world, what a bitch, what a wife
Vagabond scent mask that versace
But you see the wig so I'm still kinda obvious
Carry my demons, like I carry small knives
In the back pocket of ILU mid-rise
I never switched up I only thought twice
Bout you ho niggas dissing and fuck niggas trying me
Never again
Nah. Nah Never again. Nah Never Again Yuh
Never Again can count all friends on less two hands
Zanned out I mastered the plan
Stand out I tattted my hands
Ido what I want so I do what u can't
Bottom line since a jit I been the man
You can try to dismiss it but numbers expanding
Despite all the hating and all your rebranding
I buy nü adidas like every 3 bands
And A\$AP Guess tees on me in a canyon. boi
Always moving like a Phantom. boi
In other words I move like Santa
Tulsi, Nü, ILU, my momma, with Haley, Jeff weiss, and Doc and t
he Stand4rd
On the docks with a panda. yup
Bamboo pipe smoking cannabis
Traveling the sands on a camel sand in my eyes, see hands in th
e dust
Fuck
What luck. Now a battlefield dismount as I duck
Slick type hood noble now in a rut
Swung the gold samurai sword I think I cut something
Maybe misjudged, rarely misunderstood
Fuck that