

# 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 tatted my hands  
I do 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