She only wears black, with her hair back Pack of cigarettes up in her bra strap Got me caught like I stepped in a bear trap With that Witchcraft, till I crawl back Layin' next to me, I'm in ecstasy See the sorceress has got the recipe Put a hex on me and it's left on me So cruel with the lack of empathy With the voodoo when you stick them pins in me baby I think I kinda like the injuries mixed with the misery Trickery, wizardry, an app [?] of witchery that you inflicted me With the black magic, I'll be comin' back Like a crack addict with a bad habit Smokey eyes lookin' back at me, she'll be mad at it but What should I do? They invite me, excite me, their voodoo is taking control Maybe it's cruel? I won't fight it, I might even like it the deeper I go I'm dazed and confused I'm dazed and confused This girl is bad for me but naturally that's what attracted me We fought, I thought it was just a passin' thing But after weeks would pass, she got more attached She's no longer looking at us a fling I seen it happenin' but can't resist a bitch Wanted to tell her it was over but the minute that I get the nerve she start s to strip again It's like a whippin' at a visit with a hypnotist She use her lips to be manipulative She told me I was in love, and bitch you wish But truthfully ya'll becomin' a bit obsessed and it concerns me Now I'm beginnin' to think she a wicked witch I went in a room and all the wicks were lit on candles In a circle with my picture in the middle Scribble triple 6's, pentagrams and symbols written on the mirror What should I do? They invite me, excite me, their voodoo is taking control Maybe it's cruel? I won't fight it, I might even like it the deeper I go I'm dazed and confused I'm dazed and confused Baby quick, let me closer I'm tellin' you this chick is my controller Tatts all up on her skin with a choker Come and be the Harley Quinn to my Joker Somethin' I never seen before Every single time I hit I'm fiendin' more and My hands are always drawn to you Even when I'm using Ouija boards and I'm needin' more 'Cause you gotta be some type of venom Check the toxicology my curiosity is working constantly

She embodies the Sirens from the Odyssey

Until I'm wobbly losing my balance and you cast another spell

And then it's happenin' and runnin' through my body like a pathogen then I'm back again

What should I do?
They invite me, excite me, their voodoo is taking control
Maybe it's cruel?
I won't fight it, I might even like it the deeper I go
I'm dazed and confused
I'm dazed and confused
I'm dazed and confused