

# Bitchcraft

Drake Bell

I didn't know you collected souls  
Gambling fire, rolling bones  
I shoulda known you would take it all  
But I never planned to be your voodoo doll

Use your lips to pull me in  
Just to stick in another pin  
But if you want this heart of mine  
Your evil just won't work this time

I'm done with all your bitchcraft  
I gotta get my soul back  
We've played this game so long  
I'm not sure that it will come back  
I'm not trying to make you feel bad  
But baby I just can't live with all your bitchcraft

Every time you cast another spell  
I lose a little more of my free will  
Put me in a kettle full of broken hearts  
Add a little pinch from your magic jar  
Just so I forget the kind of girl you are

Baby I'm catching on real fast  
This isn't going to last  
And I'm through eating your poison seeds  
And I've built up my immunity

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Baby why you gotta act like that  
You're not the girl that I thought I had  
I guess I thought I knew who you were  
And it's a drug knowing you're so quick to kill  
It's the only way you get your thrills  
But baby I'm about to show you how it feels

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