

# Witchcraft

LUCKI

Shit she keep swingin on the base all week  
You know you got a better chance if you bunt it  
She hit me up talkin bout how she wanna kick it  
Girl you know its too fire better punt it  
I heard every story, man I damn near know you  
Typa' bitch have me in debt with myself  
I heard every good playa fell for your tricks  
I know what's up your sleeve, man, I dealt em myself  
Now I'm like, how could I let this bitch take everything I had  
Like she divorced me and shit, and then I think  
Where did she find my stash and why I even let the bitch in where I live?  
And then I think xan xan xan, it's a God damn shame  
How it make me think out loud and shit  
She already knew where the stash  
Cause put it up on Gram I remember  
Cause she liked that pic  
And now I'm in denial, like, she ain't do it  
Man I probably jus lost it, a cross face killer  
Damn and I knew it that bitch Chris Benoit'd me  
Man I gotta kill her  
She had me spent up, and I didn't know she jacked it  
Thought I was too right for this  
Witch spell, I stand auto corrected

I know you probably work with the devil  
And I know you probably got a good deal  
But I probly couldn't say this any better  
Than to let me love you and get killed  
I forget about shit real fast  
And none of this shit never happened  
But I can't just be like the others and let you live knowing this shit happened

So just fly on your witch broom  
And sweep this all away from my thoughts  
Fly on your witch (broom) and sweep this all away from my thoughts  
I tell you fly on your witch broom and you sweep this all away from my thoughts  
All away from my thoughts  
All away from my thoughts

It's like you got my heart in my hand  
And my drugs, there too  
I might want to get one back  
It's like I wanna be in your life but I wanna end it too  
Like how imma live off that?  
I knew I saw snakes in the grass  
I just let that shit grow  
You did this all before  
They just let that shit go  
Racing for the gold, I forgot you sayin  
Now you got me thinkin off track  
I trip, I fell for all that  
Should I trust you and fall back?  
I'm still expectin you to call back  
It's like the women leave its all back  
I say fuck her down and go forward

It's nines all around like ghost stories  
I popped two flats in both stories  
Just let me know you ain't no good

Let me know you ain't no good x 4 (mix it with the xanny)

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