

Signed Hunter

Momma

Miss you
In your footsteps, I find you
You come here all the time

Recluse
Like a bloodhound, I'll track you
I know what I will find

Aah, aah
Aah, aah

In the barrel of my gun (I wish you could see me)
A bullet with your name, I saved you one (your number should be
)
Got a carnal itch to scratch (we'd make a great team)
Dropped off the letter, hope you write back

Signed, hunter
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