

# Vendetta

Neon Hitch

I bet you thought I wouldn't show  
Up to my own own funeral  
You left me out for dead and now I'm back  
How did our love become so murderous  
What happened to us  
Because you left me out for dead  
And now I'm back with vendetta-etta-etta  
I'm back with vendetta-etta-etta

Let me get one thing clear, my problems know no fear  
Could get dangerous round here, here  
I was love drunk but I'm we're getting sober  
Looking down on you like a vulture  
Coming back for the ones who fucked me over, over

White bitch fucking with some black magic  
White bitch fucking with some black magic  
White bitch fucking with some black magic  
Bet you thought I, bet you thought I

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You got blood on my diamonds  
I get em, one kiss to get violent  
But you cross the god damn line  
Yeah, I've been thinking  
I got hits, better after healing  
Still this is just the beginning  
My crew are damn strong

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