

Black Magic

The Ready Set

I let you in gave myself to you
Deadly as sin, now what can I do
Take all I got don't ever lie
Left to lose
Ooh, your not what I need
Just what I want Nothin', like anyone
Weighin' on me like an anchor to my thoughts
I was wrong

Fuckin' with black magic, magic magic
Fuckin' with black magic, magic magic
(Fuckin' with black magic, magic magic)
(Fuckin' with black magic, magic magic)

Your my Ace of Spades
Your my ankle brace
Your my wait a minute
But I know you'll take all
If I had a million dollas' I would burn it for you
I don't want a fuckin' island with a personal view
Under every little spell that your puttin' me through
I guess heaven is a hell, if its a curse for you

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You got to me
Which I can't believe
It is what it is
And its hard to be
Followin' the beats
Skip on the sleats
Straight whiskey needs
Your alchemy
Don't wanna sleep I'll only do it when I'm dead
I'm cool with doin' what you got up in ya' head
I fool myself like I'm the victim in the end
But my own heart is in my hands
I know I let you put a curse on me

Let ya' put a curse on me, yeah~
I let ya' put a curse on me, yeah~