

# Witchcraft

Toosii

Hell you talm bout neen'  
(Midlow)

Witchcraft got me stuck on your love  
I was counting up hunnids and dubs  
Dead body put me right in the tub  
Felt yo love you won't soaking me up  
Rags, I came from rags to riches and now I got a bag  
I need love, don't leave me sad  
I need love, don't leave me sad  
I bought you attire you do me like tires and leave me slashed  
Gold digger, only thing you wanted was my cash  
You so trash  
I put you in first place just for you to put me last  
Even when I was broke, would've gave you everything that I had  
Got out my feelings I took the blame everytime we clashed  
You so trash

Witchcraft got me stuck in yo love  
While I was counting up hundreds and hundreds  
Blue faces, know I got an abundance  
Felt you love, you won't telling me nothin'  
Vv's, would've bought you diamonds  
You feel pain, don't hide it  
I ain't the same, I'm grindin'  
Would've stayed the same if we ohh  
Stayed together I got bags now and I'm rich  
I wanted yo love but instead you treat me like shit  
I bought you piss gold diamonds, you left me pissed  
I ain't make time cause' I spent enough on my wrist  
Ohh, I been working on the inside  
And you still ain't let me inside  
That's the reason why yo wrist dry

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Tragic, you work my mind like a 9-5  
No magic, even when they tried to tell me my girl was a savage  
I told em' me too, I guess we both gon' be a savage  
Now I live lavish, alone, without you  
Ohh, now I'm at home without you  
Home ain't a home without you  
It's something bout you  
It's something bout you

Ohhhhhhhh

Thug nigga I be with the drug dealer, killers

I felt yo love but mine realer

I felt yours wasn't real enough

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