

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

Ohhhhhh

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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