

# Umthakathi

## Vulvodynia

Taking the essence of those I've killed  
Ingredients for my vile concoction  
Muti  
Storing all the blood and guys I've spilled  
Ingredients for my vile concoction  
Muti

Knowledge passed down through my tribal elders  
I will murder with their guidance sickness overcome through violence  
Fresh eyes plucked from an albino child will cure the blind  
Evil of an alternate kind

Ee ee ee aw aw aw  
Running from the witch  
She will find you  
Ee ee ee aw aw aw  
Running from the witch  
She will find you

Wondering through the dark of the ghetto  
Harvesting souls in the streets of Soweto  
Screams of the children bring my blood to a boil  
Questionable acts beyond this mortal coil  
Blegh...

Finger nails from a new born child  
The severed member of an elderly male  
The fresh entrails of a newly killed lion  
Bree...

Let's see what the bones have in store for you tonight  
My secret ingredient in my muti is the still beating heart of a premature fetus

Wobble, wobble feces and trouble  
Fire burn and caldron bubble  
One slice of vomit cake  
In the caldron boil and bake  
Rhino horn and toe of frog  
Wool of bat and tongue of dog  
Adder's fork and water of bong  
Lizard's leg and elephant schlong  
For a charm of powerful trouble  
Like a hell-broth boil and bubble  
Double, double toil and trouble  
Fire kuvuthe futhi nawo uqobo uyikhanzi, bubble  
Cool ngegazi imfene sika  
Khona-ke charm iqinile futhi kuhle  
Ngiyi umthakathi

Be sure to pick up one of my many flyers  
Do you want a genital enlargement for your ncinyane umthondo?  
Ikhandla le msunu ka baba ko  
Bringing a crow's head up to the boil  
Adding goat's testicles and the liver of a virgin child  
Drinking the green poison bubbling, rub it in your skin  
Make sure to sacrifice your kin

Murder your ex lover too  
I am a fucking master at what I do  
Call me a fucking sangoma bitch  
I'll put an endless curse upon you