## **Wicca Phase Springs Eternal**

Like mass text, it gets passed around What do you call that? My body cashed out You say it's on me, no, it's not on me You should've had that You should've called me Believe it when I say... There's snipers to the west side I saw you like a model... But actually a real one That was in Seattle... I'd end myself to know ya... I keep pressin' on though The point is you're a charmer... I talk to you in past tense Is that what you want? Yeah Back to the way that you put me in pain When you say it's not enough Come here, baby In the last two years, it was everything I gave you... In the last two years, it was everything I gave you... I want your legs wrapped around me tightly and now My girl is cool, like the baddest around And I will wait, wait, wait by my phone for you now Callin' late Call in passionate sound... I said I was right, though I saw you act elusive in sin Feel me once by your legs and within I wait for you to say I need you more than once And you're callin' me back It's a question of enough I say it's addin' up... Me is who I love