Pow

Kendra Morris

Voodoo, you really wanna hurt things so bad.
It's what you do, take away the good things and laugh.
Like it's my problem. Stab me in the guts with your witchstick.
Stir up the pot with your magic.
And while you at it find me a rabbit.
I need some luck for this bad habit.PowToday was the day that I died.
That's when I lost it, oh, my mind for the last time!
Can you help me with your spells and your powder?
In the ground like it's murder.
But I wanted to, 'cause that's just how I found you, my love.Pow
What you go and what you learn
Pow
Find it now before you bum
Pow
Is it later or a better grade
Pow
Before what you do, do it so you hateWhat you go and what you learn.
Find it now before you bum.
Later or a better grade before you do ya do ya hate.Serpent friend, take me home to your mother.
Where I can sit with you. Serve me venom for dinner.
Something poisonous makes me wanna drink what's ever left.
Trap me in a salty haze.
My heads wound up with guilt for days.
It's most certainly what you do.
Ooh, your spells and your voodoo.Pow
What you go and what you learn
Pow
Find it now before you bum
Pow
Is it later or a better grade
Pow
Before what you do, do it so you hateWhat you go and what you learn. Find it now before you bum. Later or a better grade before you do ya do ya hate.

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