

Witch of Trouble

Blue Foundation

It's like cream button the womb you don't know what todo
She's like a electric blue
And if you don't watch out she'll get to you
She's been through emotional karma like when you do voodoo
She sits on a throne of lost souls when thoughts from the cold insanity in-scrolls.
I brag and boast but i will never ever get to her no hold, deep in my minds... of the endless....
Waiting in the shadows...Here we goi used to be afraid livin on a razor blade came toe to toe
With nemesis as if my mind unscathed all i wanted to was bathe
In the rays of eternity all of a sudden there was nothing one
Thing botherin me and that was when she materialized
Flat off the line the past became the high time
I remember pushin forward breakin out of confines
I never knew the truth in her side
But to her theft one is left but a pile of ashes
She got my good my life wasn't tat as a rag
To many intention to mention trash suffocated in those plastic bags a blast Yeah ..Mean while..... goes highs and
lows she my.....
At home snatchin them shows so boys of solitude bellows
He's not my type...
....Forget the spiritual for my mind is in a black hole
No way out ...
Obvious not i didnt deliberately get caught in a
Plux(flux?) and what not
.....

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