

Blue Foundation, Witch Of Trouble

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 go

i 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

.....