Feiticeira

Stop, I'm drunk
But I'm on my knees
The police stopped chasin'
I'm her new cool meat

She pops the trunk And she removes me And a machine that takes pictures of us An' my jaw and my teeth hurt I'm choking from gnawing on the ball

And just before I come to Move to the back of the car She make me touch the machine New murderer, first

First untie me Untie me for now You said you would, right? And you were right

Soon I'll let you go, soon I'll let you go Soon I'll let you go, soon I'll let you go

Soon this will be all over Well, I hope soon She sang Soon this will be all over Well, I hope soon So she sang

Soon I'll let you go, soon I'll let you go Soon I'll let you go, soon I'll let you go So she sang Soon I'll let you go, soon I'll let you go Soon I'll let you go, soon I'll let you go So she sang Soon I'll let you go, soon I'll let you go She sang Soon I'll let you go, soon I'll let you go She sang Soon I'll let you go, soon I'll let you go Soon I'll let you go, soon I'll let you go