

# Freak The Sorceress

Gravediggaz

Yo, check me check me, come on girl and sex me  
I'm ready, I'm ready oh girl I'm ready  
Ha, everybody plays the fool, sometime  
There's no exception to the rule  
Yo I met this girl by the name of katrina  
Sexy-ass hoe from the heart of medina  
20 years old, tried to control me  
Had an attitude like a lexus cobe  
Yo I'm not tony baby I'm no slave  
Jumped on the gas, took her back to the grave  
(did you wet her up? ) yo I killed the fucking twat  
Chopped off her head left her dead in the parking lot

Baby, baby, baby please don't go  
Vroom, enter the room killah  
Wanted me to fill her with life cause I'm a thriller  
She wasn't on the pill but still  
Wanted me to drill her with no guard on my dills  
Boom, boom, sauda hati got a hole in her head  
Cause I couldn't lay her on the mothafucking cemetery bed  
Aahk, she had madd rot in her crotch  
Beating niggas to the cemetery box

Now that's insane, God damn that's insane  
But fuck it, check it  
Wicked ass ho-bro by the name of flojo  
Tried to throw a mojo on my fucking dick  
I was like yo baby chill with the spell  
I'm coming straight the slumbpiss of hell  
Don't give a fuck about a slut  
Order the damn size of her butt, all I want is a nut  
She was like he-ha listen here de-ha  
You don't got no calf get yo ass out of here  
What did I do? yo I grabbed her, threw her ass on the floor  
Stomped down and I stabbed her

Ooh, I had left her in the rain  
Freak the sorceress she is insane  
As she remorse to her gravedigga office  
Crazy riggamortis covers the frame  
Cause of the fact she was packed with the fat hits  
Casket I trapped it plans get active  
Still away the risk she's committing murders  
She could burn your epidermis like a fucking thermos

It was dark sorta pitch black  
Opening the trees can make you sneeze word black  
There she stood looking good in the mix  
Her full-length hair was in a twist  
Asked if I'm a gravedigga  
Machines felt the jigger from her hour-ass figure  
I heard this faint from the next grave  
To my surprise she arrived from the far side  
Hear the back again hmmm steamy  
Said her last nigga was a genie  
Said a few words then vanished  
I ain't understand cause I don't speak spanish

I reckatabber with the boom lickidy-splick  
Yo I got the great graveyard shift  
Better believe it yo and believe that I could fluff my rough shit this season  
She wore a cotton saffron short one-arm  
Packin' a crip yo honey had it goin' on  
She was no joke I had to tell her get off me  
For killin' her softly so she could control my fortress  
I figured it out but my wrist was cost-less  
My ritual hits you wickedest mix you rah!  
I got the report come on let me get you!  
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