

Off the Tracks

Shaman's Harvest

You took my money, you burned my clothes
Honey I'm so sorry, come let me out of this cold
Girl have mercy on this man
I've got nothing left worth losing and I don't give a damn

Cause it's been forty days since I've been off the track
Word from up the hill is you won't take me back
And I've got no shame, I know I'm to blame
But you're the only woman that can fuck with my, with my game

You got it twisted, no I can't stand
To know my dog is fetching papers for another man
Learned my lesson, I'ma do it right
Go to work up every morning, give you loving every night

Cause it's been forty days since I've been off the track
And the word from up the hill is you won't take me back
And I've got no shame, I know I'm to blame
But you're the only woman that can fuck with my, with my game

I kept your bills paid
You kept my wick wet
I wanna love you baby
But you just won't forget about it
How I love you so good good good good good
How I love you so good good good good good
How I love you so good good good good good good
When you wrap your lips around my ahhhhooww

Forty days since I've been off the track
And the word from up the hill is you won't take me back
And I've got no shame, I know I'm to blame
You're the only woman that can fuck with my

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