

Foreign Vendetta

"Malitcha"

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VERSE

There she was walking through the garden of my life,
picking flowers smelling the roses it always was so
nice. Just like a romantic poem with rhymes written by a
great author then it just smacks me unconscious
leaving me on the floor.

CHORUS

Oh Malitcha with eyes so bright why you gotta drive me
crazy through the night scratching and biting you leave
me bruised after the fighting and I say.

Oh Malitcha you are so sweet your kind of love just
can't be beat you play with my emotions just the same
then you toss them around like it's a funny game you
know you do.

Oh Malitcha you are so cold you're like a rock that
doesn't roll you never listen to a word I say you're
making my hairs turn white and gray you know you are.

VERSE

She came to me oh so sweet like an angel from above.
With a soft whisper she whispered that she was my
lady love. Seeing her face and all her grace is what i'd
be thinking of. But then i'm surprised cause this is the
time it all slapped me down.

SPOKEN OUTRO

Oh Malitcha you are so great you got me spinning
around like a figure eight, and even though you
scratch and bite me you leave me bruised after the
fighting, oh well life goes on...yes it does.

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