

Body Count "Voodoo"

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Way down in New Orleans, yeah
I met this old lady
She said she'd teach me 'bout voodoo
(Voodoo)
She said she knew about voodoo
(Voodoo)
She said she'd teach me 'bout voodoo
(Voodoo)
She said she knew about voodoo
(Voodoo)

She had an old doll
(Voodoo)
She had a long shiny needle
(Voodoo)
She held the doll in the air mad it looked kinda like me
(Voodoo)
She took the needle, stuck it in its eye
My eye, bitch

Oh
Now I'm still in the room with this crazy bitch
And she still had the doll
She said I'll teach you 'bout voodoo
(Voodoo)
You wanna learn about voodoo
(Voodoo)
She said I'll teach you 'bout the voodoo
(Voodoo)
She said she knew about voodoo
(Voodoo)

She held the doll in her hand
(Voodoo)
She had some long shiny scissors
(Voodoo)
She said some magic words
(Voodoo)
The doll looked more and more like me
(Voodoo)
She held the doll in the air
(Voodoo)

She took the scissors, cut off all its fingers
My fingers, bitch

Voodoo, voodoo, voodoo, voodoo
Voodoo, voodoo, voodoo

So if you're ever down in New Orleans, yeah
You might meet an old lady
She might have a doll, it might look like you
Don't ask about the voodoo
(Voodoo)
Stay away from voodoo
(Voodoo)
Leave alone the voodoo
(Voodoo)
Muthafuck the voodoo

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