Insane Clown Posse "Southwest Voodoo"

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Holy shit, suck on my cock, ah! Voodoo, runnin' from my magic

Burn your shirt, Shooga-booga ba Southwest Voodoo's in the haugh Wicked voodoo, doped up killa Magic, dark magic, yo

Met this kid named Louie Lou He thought he could fuck with this voodoo So I turned his head into a lima bean And then flicked it off his shoulders, ping

From Mookan House to Shangra La Egyptian Pharohs, kumpa-ta Follow me and join us as we pray To the seventeen moons of Kunga Delray

Walked in the lunchroom chantin' spells With bamboo bitches and voodoo bells Got my own food, who wants some? I got possum nipples and raccoon tongue

A non-believer once started to laugh So I launched a fireball up his punk-ass Then everybody heard him squeal "This voodoo shit's for real!", it just takes

A head from a newt, a wing from a bat A tongue from a snake, a tail from a rat A neck from a chicken, an eye from a crow And a little bitty-little itty drip of faygo

Burn your shirt, Shooga-booga ba Southwest Voodoo's in the haugh Wicked voodoo, doped up killa Magic, dark magic, yo

Burn your shirt, Shooga-booga ba Southwest Voodoo's in the haugh Wicked voodoo, doped up killa Magic, dark magic, yo Gripped out fauna on a windy night Ya see voodoo scribblins in the moonlight Painted all on the city streets It's the ancient craft of gang-bangin'

Hey! J! What's in the bag? A shrunken head and shrivled scrotum sac! Why? Ya think voodoo's fake? Come to the graveyard, I'll make the dead wake

Raise, raise, shooga-boom ba Sleep no longer, raise, quick! Raise, raise, shooga-boom ba, "Leave us alone, you fuckin' punk bitch!"

Well, fuck it, I ain't that good yet But one day you can bet I'm a freak! We'll make the whole world dance with the dead And just like my homey said, it only takes

A head from a newt, a wing from a bat A tongue from a snake, a tail from a rat A neck from a chicken, an eye from a crow And a little itty-bitty little drip of faygo!

Burn your shirt, Shooga-booga ba Southwest Voodoo's in the haugh Wicked voodoo, doped up killa Magic, dark magic, yo

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Voodoo, runnin' from my magic Voodoo, runnin' from my magic Voodoo, runnin' from my magic I'll make a voodoo doll of ya and fling ya nuts!

A head from a newt, a wing from a bat A tongue from a snake, a tail from a rat A neck from a chicken, an eye from a crow And a little itty-bitty little drip

A head from a newt, a wing from a bat A tongue from a snake, a tail from a rat A neck from a chicken, an eye from a crow And a little itty-bitty little drip of faygo Burn your shirt, Shooga-booga ba Southwest Voodoo's in the haugh Wicked voodoo, doped up killa Magic, dark magic, yo

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And now, the flying Fritz brothers
Ooo

Ahh

Ohh

Uh! Ah! Ahh!

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