

Cousteau

"Wicked Woman"

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Oh yeah!
Oh yeah!
She cuts a man's heart,
Making deep gashes.
She blazes like wildfire.
Love turns into ashes.
What she's doing insane!
Poor man's weeping and crying.
Her incantations abound.
Uh huh, she crucifies him, yeah!
Wicked woman,
Who do you think you're fooling?
Wicked woman,
He knows what you're doing.
Wicked woman,
Wicked woman,
Wicked woman,
You go to Hell!
Bloody Hell!
Get it on over me!
She cuts a man's heart,
Making deep gashes.
She blazes like wildfire.
Love turns into ashes.
What she's doing insane!
Poor man, weeping and crying.
Her incantations abound.
Uh huh, she crucifies him, yeah!
Wicked woman,
Who do you think you're fooling?
Wicked woman,
He knows what you're doing.
Wicked woman,
Wicked woman,
Wicked woman,
You'll go to Hell!

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