

Sublime

"Voodoo"

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Be it your guide is so much to love
You can hide your love it's true
It's the freedom game
You can see it every day, 'cause your freedom ain't free
Come on down, I know how
I'm gonna make you so feared.
Don't you know it ain't no thing before
So don't take more than you need
It's somethin' that I'll do later, Now it's over
It's not my fault
Under my voodoo
It's under my voodoo
Pray that I leave you high and dry
Pray you can make me cry
If your faded, put it in my prayers
I damn my feeling, I roll on
I tell you the truth
It ain't no thing
If you wanna get real dry. one thing though
Gonna kill for it, more, more, it's not my fault, it's got
me, And I'm gone, gone, gone, gone, gone, gone
Under my voodoo
Under my voodoo
It's under my voodoo(guitar solo)Lord, hey, voodoo
Lord, hey, voodoo
What'cho wanna wanna wanna do

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