

## Pries "Voodoo"

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Voodoo voodoo voodoo

This bitches on my dick huh  
So much gipsy back huh  
Got em take in terms huh  
I understand why dudes don't feel us  
Middle finger you feel us  
That is why I'm killer  
Half of all is off this week  
Have versions of me splinter

Looking for we...  
From sipping no more dick all  
Getting bottle service  
What's the eye they getting us  
Money drugs and... that's all that they spittin  
It's hard to stay humble when you are here virgin chillin  
Feel me that's my business  
You love me oh you silly  
Probably see me winnin  
I'm dead bro to spend it  
G's from the government  
And I caught that feel for living  
And they say I ain't hot  
Burning up that kitchen

Hook:  
I got so many signs on my wrist callin voodoo  
Too much money on my mind I got what they do  
Got me in my faints of your dreams they will heart you  
You can call me drinking calling magic  
I just want it voodoo voodoo voodoo voodoo  
Voodoo voodoo voodoo voodoo  
I just call it voodoo voodoo voodoo voodoo  
Voodoo voodoo I just call it voodoo

Wonder to your past up  
Caught that shit that bet you  
I played it to them wrong I play too hard  
And I get blessed bro  
Don't do me no favors

This head down when I save us  
Unless you're talking paper  
I cannot be your savior  
Jehovah on my hova  
So high like I'm on Oprah  
Keep em on the knees while I'm screaming hallelujah  
Cocky for the P coe, caught that shit my neyo  
Swimming to this money so that fast I call that speed  
though  
See I banded that, see I've been on rap  
Thought that shit hat sweet shirt  
Go ahead and smoke them fax  
I said smoke and fax  
Watch this stacks all upon my bro shit  
With Kanye yeah

[3 x Hook:]

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