

I'll show you man who walk on fire  
And don't get burned  
Don't get burned, don't get burned  
He don't get burned  
I'll show you man who tread on glass  
And he don't get cut  
Don't get cut, don't get cut  
He don't get cut

You can take a knife and slit his throat  
And he won't drop dead  
Won't drop dead, won't drop dead  
He won't drop dead  
Been a ju-ju boy for a thousand years  
And he ain't cut yet  
Ain't cut yet, ain't cut yet  
He ain't cut yet

Hold 'em  
You've got to crease 'em and fold 'em  
You've got to shape 'em and mould 'em  
Take a piece of their soul man

Well he can take a little moonlight  
Suck the poison from a snakebite  
Movin' round about midnight  
He's got the power of life

See the sacrifice of the virgin women  
See the deadly snake and the headless chicken  
Take a sip from dripping red  
Make it with the living dead

Take you up when you feeling down  
When you're sick he will come around  
Takes his cures from out the ground  
He's the one who can hypnotize  
And you'll never believe your eyes  
He can cause the dead to rise