

# The Hoodoin' Of Miss Fannie Deberry

Kenny Rogers

Down in Sunflower County where I was born  
Used to be a crazy woman.  
Used to walk bare footed down a gravel road  
Singin' in an unknown tongue.

One day I asked her Papa why she was crazy  
The tears welled up in his eyes,  
He said, "the Devil's inside my poor baby,  
She be crazy 'til the day she dies

You know she's been hoodooed  
By the power of the voodoo  
You know she's been hoodooed  
By the power of the voodoo

Said Fanny always was a peculiar child  
Never could make her mind  
She used to slip out and go walkin' in the woods late at night  
Always came home cryin'

But then one night she came home laughin'  
Talkin' out of her head  
She said, Now I ain't got to worry 'bout dyin' Papa  
I been sleepin' in a Devil's bed

You know she's been hoodooed  
By the power of the voodoo.  
You know she's been hoodooed  
By the power of the voodoo

Hoodoo woman pickin up Qwewee  
Hoodoo woman pickin up Qwewee

Said "Fanny's Mama was a Voodoo Queen  
Died when Fanny was born  
He remembered her very last words to him  
She said, "'m goin' Honey, take care of Fanny 'til the Devil comes

So if you see her buried down in a graveyard  
Diggin' in a grave for Foofoo  
You know she's gonna Hoodoo somebody  
And if you cross her she might Hoodoo you

You know she's been hoodooed  
By the power of the voodoo  
You know she's been hoodooed  
By the power of the voodoo

Don't be messin' with a hoodoo woman  
She's gonna Hoodoo you  
Don't be messin' with a hoodoo woman  
She's gonna Hoodoo you  
Don't be messin' with a hoodoo woman  
She's gonna Hoodoo you

Hoodoo woman Pickin up a Qwewee  
Hoodoo woman Pickin up a Qwewee