

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