

## Hot Voodoo

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Did you ever happen to hear of voodoo?  
Hear it and you won't give a damn what you do  
Tom-tom's put me under a sort of voodoo  
And the whole night long I don't know the right from wrong  
Hot voodoo, black as mud  
Hot voodoo, in my blood  
That african tempo, has made a slave  
Hot voodoo, dance of sin  
Hot voodoo, worse than gin  
I'd follow a cave man, right into his cave  
That beat gives me a wicked sensation  
My consciousness wants to take a vacation  
Got voodoo, head to toes  
Hot voodoo, burn my clothes  
I want to start dancing, just wearing a smile  
Hot voodoo, im aflame  
I'm really not to blame  
That african tempo, is meaner than mean  
Hot voodoo, make me brave  
I want to misbehave  
Im begining to feel like, an african queen  
Those drums bring up the heaven inside me  
I need some great big angel to guide me  
Hot voodoo, makes me wild  
Oh fireman, save this child  
I going to blazes  
I want to be bad!