

Voodoo Shop Hop

Nekromantix

I had a mission I had a goal
wanted to get rid of this foul betraying soul
someone suggested to try a voodoo doll
but that ain't something you go get at the mall

No, I had to go for the real deal
something beyond crystal balls and coffee beans
I had to find a person with the right skill
I took the weekend off and went to New Orleans

Voodoo shop
I went voodoo shop hoppin' in new Orleans
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I arrived I shopped around
ate too much Gumbo till I finally found
this scary little shop, creepy as hell
a voodoo-woman gnarly as fuck
sold me the spell

She told me to use it on a certain date
I was distracted by her dog Lucy biting my jeans
the magic would backfire if I didn't wait
and I was on my way out of New Orleans

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Graveyard dirt and a rusty nail
chicken feet and virgin blood
take the grease from a snail mix with Transylvanian mud
now spice it up with Spanish flies
to make sure he suffers before he dies
add cursed water by druids at Stonehenge
and I'll guarantee you sweet revenge

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