Being your guide is a monster ride you can hide your love its true it's the freedom game you can see it every day, 'cause your freedom ain't free

Come on down, i know how
i'm gonna make you so feared.

Don't you know it ain't no thing before so don't take more than you need it's somethin' that i'll do later, now it's over it's not my fault

Under my voodoo

It's under my voodoo

Pray that i leave you high and dry pray you can make me cry

If your faded, put it in my prayers i damn my feeling, i roll on i tell you the truth

It aint no thing if you wanna get real dry.. one thing though

Gonna kill for it, more, more, it's not my fault, it's got me,

And i'm gone, gone, gone, gone, gone

Under my voodoo

Under my voodoo

It's under my voodoo

Lord, hey, voodoo lord, hey, voodoo what'cho wanna wanna wanna do