I'm on the flip side
One more time I bet you do voodoo
Ah ha ahh
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One more time I bet you do voodoo
Ah ha ahh

It's the morning but you don't look back
You keep emotional takes on the heart attack
I guess it's the morning but you don't look back
I'm taking what I want that's emotional tact
I get the voodoo you do whisper into loo life
Like zoom zoom like Shaka Zulu
You made me sick I get my vocal out of tune yeah
You gets me through

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You miss the moment that you that you don't look back Keep emotional takes on the heart attack I get a fever breather into this coma like Marvin Gaye tell me what's goin' on Leave me if you plea I get low down dirty When you knock me down I'm looking up the sky I don't see rhymes A full blooded human does it every time

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Got my own style but you don't care I'm moving like mold on the biblical era And Mr. Promo, Mr Promo's there If you're Ginger Rogers, I'll be Fred Astair

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