I'm just a low pay paddy
Singing high price blues
My mama told me, my daddy too
That the devil makes work
For idle hands to do

Just trying to ease my revolutionnary mind Just trying to ease my revolutionnary soul Cuz i'm on a roll

Let the teachers teach
Let the preachers preach
I wanna shake that hoodoo voodoo
Let the chancers chance
Let the dancers dance
I wanna shake that hoodoo voodoo
I gotta shake that hoodoo voodoo

Every once in awhile you gotta crash and burn Down an empty street, ghetto or demolition zone Some come to town just to see the sights Some hit the city just to drink and fight

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When I'm lying alone on this moon-drenched bed With all possibilities of you in my head It's an emotional investment I can't afford I know, I know, I know

She's all 6's and 7's and rollin' 9's
She don't go digging for coal
When there's diamonds in the mine
I called the preacher, I went to churh
He said son you're gonna get your just desserts

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