Oogum oogum boogum boogum Boogum now baby you're castin' your spell on me I say, "Oogum oogum boogum boogum Boogum now baby you're castin' you're spell on me." You got me doin' funny things like a clown Just look at me

When you wear your high heeled boots with your hip hugger suit Its all right, you're outta sight And you wear that cute mini skirt with your brother's sloppy sh irt I admit it, girl that I can dig it Well then I says...

Oogum oogum boogum Boogum now baby you're castin' your spell on me I say, "Oogum oogum boogum boogum Boogum now baby you're castin' your spell on me." You got me doin' funny things like a clown Just look at me

When you wear your bell bottom pants I just stand there in a trance I can't move, you're in the groove Would you believe little girl that I am crazy 'bout you Now go on with your bad self

Ooooo my my my babys got that spell on me Ooooo now mercy, mercy on me

When you wear those big earrings, long hair, and things You got style, girl, that sure is wild And you wear that cute trench coat and you're standin' and posi n'

You got soul, you got too much soul

I just say who got the blues say who got the blues Say who got the blues now castin' your spell on me Well I say, "Who got the blues say who got the blues..."