

Voodoo

Fat Joe

It's Crack
Shab
Young ting' and her thighs so thick
She said...
You better blow a bag on this
Okay...
And I got time today
She want it and I'm trying to pay

I got the Prada, Balenciaga
House of Gucci, Lady Gaga
And she make it drop, no hands though
Up and down like the top of a Lambo
Did Turks, came back too soon
Turned Greece to the new Tulum (Lean back)
Real tight, real tight, Lemon LuLu
And she got it locked like voodoo

Oh you're more beautiful
Then I ever knew
The chains broke, I'm finally free
Wanna runaway now

'Cause you give me life
It's in the shine of your eyes
I fly so high
Whenever you're in the sky

Boy, I can't speak
Hypnotized, I can't breathe
It's like you put a spell on me
It's like you put a spell on me, me

What is this voodoo I'm under
You got me like whoa oh (It's in your eyes)
If we're not made for each other
I don't wanna know oh (Put a spell on me, put a spell on me)

What is this voodoo I'm under
You got me like woah oh (It's in your eyes)
If we're not made for each other
I don't wanna know oh (Put a spell on me, put a spell on me)

You're pushin' all of these buttons
The temperature go up, go up
I got the Prada, Balenciaga
House of Gucci, Lady Gaga

What is this voodoo I'm under
You got me like woah oh
I got the Prada, Balenciaga (You got me like woah)
House of Gucci, Lady Gaga (I love you, Fat Joe)

What is this voodoo I'm under
You got me like woah oh (It's in your eyes)
If we're not made for each other
I don't wanna know oh (Put a spell on me, put a spell on me)

What is this voodoo I'm under
You got me like woah oh (It's in your eyes)
If we're not made for each other
I don't wanna know oh (Put a spell on me, put a spell on me)