

# Voodoo

Jean Deaux

I can feel you  
All over me (mm)  
What are you doing?  
Are you controlling me?  
I cannot shake you  
I think that I'm addicted  
You say I'll break you  
You know it's self-inflicted

Ooh what do you do?  
I think its Voodoo  
Ooh did someone bruise you?  
I think its Voodoo  
Oh, They think its Voodoo

You're like a ghost in my head  
I hear you under my bed  
Did you mean what you said?  
You don't care if I bled?  
Oh, you got nails  
You got teeth  
You seem to bite until I bleed  
You got claws  
You got demons in your mouth  
Somebody let me out  
You got claws  
You make me answer every time that you call  
I feel you crawling  
All over me  
What are you doing?  
Are you controlling me?  
Controlling me

Oh! controlling me  
Oh  
Ooh What do you do?  
(Sugar, spice, not everything nice)  
I think its Voodoo  
I think its Voodoo  
They think that you do  
That you do Voodoo  
They think  
They think  
They think I'm crazy  
They say I'm crazy  
They say its  
Voodoo