

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