

Voodoo Hex

OPM

There's something about her eyes when she stares
Nothing penetrates, seems she doesn't care
There's something about the way she moves her lips
When she talks to me it feels just like a kiss

There's something that she does me that I can't explain
But when she does what she does, oh my God
It's like oh my God, here we go again, here we go again

She's so complex
She's got me in this voodoo hex
She's so complex
I'm so perplexed I guess it's the sex

There's something about the way she sighs
When I look into her eyes I swear I want to die
There's something about the way she moves around
When she picks her clothes back up from off the ground

There's something that she does me that I can't explain
But when she does what she does, oh my God
It's like oh my God, here we go again, here we go again

She's so complex
She's got me in this voodoo hex
She's so complex
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Smooth like the hi from champagne
Nothing's plain a pain I can't explain
She gets in my veins and she makes me tweak
She's got class for days, and ass for weeks
She makes me wait before I peak
Can't figure out her moods like a rubix cube
I'm all confused, don't know what to do
Tied up in knots whether I like or not
That look on her face when we hit the spot

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She's so complex
I'm so perplexed I guess it's the sex