

Voodoo

Twisted Insane

[Girl 1:] What you want with this voodoo magic anyhow?
Don't be playin' around with it, messin' with the evil forces
You'll be out like Cedric Diggory

[Girl 2:] Who?

[Girl 1:] Harry Potter, died in the Tri-wizard tournament

[Girl 2:] Look, I don't know. I just think it's interesting. I mean, who knows what kind of forces are out there operatin' in the universe? Maybe it ain't such a bad idea to try and get 'em on your side

Pull up and bend 'em, I get 'em with venom, I hit 'em with
Heat, click

Kill 'em and fill 'em with peppers and put 'em in
Deep dish

Never knew it could be all a weird delusion, you could be skeptical
I could bring you to your death with a blade in your neck, nigga
Peep this:

Black magic with a rat pack and a silverback gorilla

Run up on a motherfucker ready like a nigga was Godzilla!

You would never see the demon come into your room and you was in a dream

I could have Jason and the homie Freddy lookin' like bitch niggas fo' realla

I be hella wicked like a wicked witch and make you get up on my team

Someone say the wrong thing, I'mma hit his brain all up with the beam

Feelin' like I was Sauron with a hard-on for the ring

Never know when I'mma stop with the millimeter and go "ping-ping-ping-ping"

Warlock, my mind in the night time on sick shit

Raisin' up out my tomb, bring you in the room, get addicted

Toe-tag these niggas, put 'em in a bodybag then zip shit

One less for the good guys, and it's one more for the wicked

I be on voodoo

Voodoo, black magic, dolls and Shaka Zulu [x4]

Killin' motherfuckas way before MySpace

Put a halt in your day like it was a stop sign on the highway

Push up on you when you only feelin' [?] like it's a regular Friday

No one's get up out the bed, rush a nigga just to go out and die day

Night time, freakazoid with ya vampires and the werewolves

Look a nigga in the eye right before they die, realize they're shook

Bloodstains when the semi-automatic slugs came

And I think about 'em and your blood's came

Catchin' niggas with bear traps and hair hooks

Black magic, I'm back at it like a crack addict on a jackrabbit

Call my homie like you really gonna run up on a nigga with the heat

They don't wanna get they body bent like a klepto in a [?]

I will put you in a dark room full of monkey blood and chicken's feet,

I be on my Voodoo

I be on voodoo

Voodoo, black magic, darkness, Shaka Zulu [x4]

And I see you motherfuckers on the dark side, nigga

That's where I reside

And that's real

Voodoo