

Black Voodoo Sex

Body Count

I'm speaking to the woman with that voodoo doll
Well,there's more to that story
She had a daughter
Find this bitch I ever seen
Are you a sex machine?
A walking wet dream
She said she wanted meShe said:come here boy
I show you how to do it right
You think you know about sex
But you don't know shit
I'm gonna fuck you all nightShe took me back to her cold crib,dark and scarry
Connected to a cemetery
I couldn't fuckin' breathe
And then she pushed up againAnd said: come here,boy
I show you how to do it right
You think you know about sex
But you don't know shit
I'm gonna fuck you all nightSex black voodoo, sex black voodoo, sex black voodoo
Sex black voodoo, sex black voodoo,sex black voodoo
Sex black voodoo, sex
Please God help me!She pushed me back in the bed
With her blood red
Then she did some voodoo shit
And then he started to sweat
Her body was soaking wetShe said:come here boy
I show you how to do it right
You think you know about sex
But you don't know shit
I'm gonna fuck you all nightHold on, wtf is that hit?
Is that a knife?
Bitch,is that a knife
Is that real blood?
Hold on, bitch you're crazy
Black voodoo sex

Songwriters

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