

Hoodoo Man

Birth Control

When he was young his life was filled
With ignorance and fun
He didn't feel that poverty
Would not pass by like rain Later on he realized
He would be captured all his life
Became a beater he was put in jail
When he got back he was married in May He couldn't count the heavy blows
His wife gave birth to fifteen kids yeah
He's a boozier, and a loser
He's a hoodoo, he's a hoodoo man He would not dream of warning his kids
He lays the blame on god
He spends his time in boozing, playing darts
What else could there be done
He couldn't count the heavy blows
His wife gave birth to fifteen kids yeah
He's a boozier, and a loser
He's a hoodoo, he's a hoodoo man A well-worn phrase is all his life
He doesn't hit the heads
A living corpse with a screwed-up mouth
Amidst a stupid face He couldn't count the heavy blows
His wife gave birth to fifteen kids yeah
He's a boozier, and a loser
He's a hoodoo, he's a hoodoo
He's a boozier, and a loser
He's a hoodoo, he's a hoodoo man He's a hoodoo man
And a loser
Yeah, he's a hoodoo man
Yeah, with a stupid face
Yeah, he's a boozier
Yeah, and a loser
Yeah, he's a hoodoo
Yeah, he's a hoodoo man
Yeah, he's a hoodoo man

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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