

# Voodoo Doll

## Fergie

The devil comes and I, I try to stall and I  
Soon my subconscious and conscious might start to brawl  
And I put up my walls, and I, and they begin to fall  
As this cunning demon takes me as it voodoo doll and I  
Darkness sets in as the horns start to grow  
Suddenly I become somebody I don't know  
Whoa, what do I do? This bodys a temple of doom  
Whoa, what can I say? To, oh, make all of this go away  
I got many different names, but to you its all the same  
I be the crawlin' in your skin, I be the reason for your sin  
I be the cunning in your charm and I be the needle in your arm  
Call me once might let you got but call me twice and then  
I'm gonna get ya  
Mind playin' tricks on me, I'm paranoid, homie  
Nobody know what I'm going through  
God, Im so lonely  
I know Im loosin' it, Im hearing, whispering  
Somebodys watching me, clockin' me, hear my heart tickin'  
Worshiping two Gods can get you in deep  
Crystal ball show you things youre not supposed to see  
Whoa, what do I do? This bodys a temple of doom  
Whoa, what can I say? To, oh, make all of this go away  
You know Im comin' for ya  
You know I'm gonna get ya, I said, I'm gonna get ya  
You know Im comin' for ya, you see Im comin' for ya  
You know I'm gonna get ya, I said, I'm gonna get ya  
You know Im comin' for ya, you see Im comin' for ya  
You know I'm gonna get ya, I said, I'm gonna get ya

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