She's Wicked

The Fuzztones

They say my baby's evil
They say my baby's bad
The gypsys stole my baby from her mom & dad
Raised up in the hills
Where the werewolves prowl
Everytime the moon comes up, you can hear my baby howlShe's a Voodoo child
I hear the call of the wild
She's Wicked (3X)
She's got a mouth full of razor teeth
And claws so needle sharp
She'll set you off like fireworks
And tear your flesh apart
I know you won't take my advice
When it comes your turn
First she'll lay your soul on ice
Make your body burnShe's a Voodoo child
I hear the call of the wild
She's Wicked (3X)
They say my baby's evil
Say my baby's mean
I asked her for some water and...
She brought me gasoline
Raised up in the hills
Where the werewolves prowl
Every time the moon comes up
You can hear my baby howlShe's a Voodoo child
I hear the call of the wild
She's Wicked (3X)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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