Southwest Voodoo

Insane Clown Posse

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Holy shit, suck on my cock, ah!
Voodoo, runnin' from my magicBurn your shirt, Shooga-booga ba
Southwest Voodoo's in the haugh
Wicked voodoo, doped up killa
Magic, dark magic, yoMet this kid named Louie Lou
He thought he could fuck with this voodoo
So I turned his head into a lima bean
And then flicked it off his shoulders, pingFrom Mookan House to Shangra La
Egyptian Pharohs, kumpa-ta
Follow me and join us as we pray
To the seventeen moons of Kunga DelrayWalked in the lunchroom chantin' spells
With bamboo bitches and voodoo bells
Got my own food, who wants some?
I got possum nipples and raccoon tongueA non-believer once started to laugh
So I launched a fireball up his punk-ass
Then everybody heard him squeal
"This voodoo shit's for real!", it just takesA head from a newt, a wing from a bat
A tongue from a snake, a tail from a rat
A neck from a chicken, an eye from a crow
And a little bitty-little itty drip of faygoBurn your shirt, Shooga-booga ba
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Magic, dark magic, yoBurn your shirt, Shooga-booga ba
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Wicked voodoo, doped up killa
Magic, dark magic, yoGripped out fauna on a windy night
Ya see voodoo scribblins in the moonlight
Painted all on the city streets
It's the ancient craft of gang-bangin'Hey! J! What's in the bag?
A shrunken head and shrivled scrotum sac!
Why? Ya think voodoo's fake?
Come to the graveyard, I'll make the dead wakeRaise, raise, shooga-boom ba

Sleep no longer, raise, quick!
Raise, raise, shooga-boom ba,
"Leave us alone, you fuckin' punk bitch!"Well, fuck it, I ain't that good yet
But one day you can bet I'm a freak!
We'll make the whole world dance with the dead
And just like my homey said, it only takesA head from a newt, a wing from a bat
A tongue from a snake, a tail from a rat
A neck from a chicken, an eye from a crow
And a little itty-bitty little drip of faygo!Burn your shirt, Shooga-booga ba
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Wicked voodoo, doped up killa
Magic, dark magic, yoBurn your shirt, Shooga-booga ba
Southwest Voodoo's in the haugh
Wicked voodoo, doped up killa
Magic, dark magic, yoVoodoo, runnin' from my magic
Voodoo, runnin' from my magic
Voodoo, runnin' from my magic
I'll make a voodoo doll of ya and fling ya nuts!A head from a newt, a wing from a bat
A tongue from a snake, a tail from a rat
A neck from a chicken, an eye from a crow
And a little itty-bitty little dripA head from a newt, a wing from a bat
A tongue from a snake, a tail from a rat
A neck from a chicken, an eye from a crow
And a little itty-bitty little drip of faygoBurn your shirt, Shooga-booga ba
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Wicked voodoo, doped up killa
Magic, dark magic, yoBurn your shirt, Shooga-booga ba
Southwest Voodoo's in the haugh
Wicked voodoo, doped up killa
Magic, dark magic, yoAnd now, the flying Fritz brothers
Ooo
Ahh
Ohh
Uh! Ah! Ahh!

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