Raging Speedhorn, Fuck The Voodooman

Type by Phil Smith

Twenty pints today And we're on the way It's in his curse He's the voodoo man

I only drank it
Put his curse on me (Put his curse on me)
Changed my blood for alcohol
Try to set me free (Set me free)
He's a voodoo man
With blackened hands
He's a voodoo man
Selling my soul!

F**k the voodoo man

F**k the voodoo man, he's angry Gonna make you pay Gonna f**k your mind Gonna sell your soul Gonna take it away

He's a voodoo man F**k the voodoo man (x7)

I only drank it
Put his curse on me (Put his curse on me)
Changed my blood for alcohol
Try to set me free (Set me free)

He's a voodoo man With blackened hands! He's a voodoo man Selling my soul!

F**k the voodoo man!

Put his curse on me - Try to set me free F**k the voodoo man - I only drink it

F**k the voodoo man - Put his curse on me

F**k the voodoo man - Changed my blood for alcohol

F**k the voodoo man - Try to set me free

F**k the voodooman (x4)