

# 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)