

Sublime, Under My Voodoo

be it your guide is so much to love
you can hide your love its true
it's the freedom game
you can see it every day,
'cause your freedom ain't free

come on down, i know how
i'm gonna make you so feared.

don't you know it ain't no thing before
so don't take more than you need
it's somethin' that i'll do later,
now it's over
it's not my fault

under my voodoo

it's under my voodoo

pray that i leave you high and dry
pray you can make me cry

if your faded, put it in my prayers
i damn my feeling, i roll on
i tell you the truth

it aint no thing
if you wanna get real dry.. one thing though

gonna kill for it, more, more, it's not my fault, it's got me,

and i'm gone, gone, gone, gone, gone, gone

under my voodoo

under my voodoo

it's under my voodoo

lord, hey, voodoo
lord, hey, voodoo
what'cho wanna wanna wanna do