

# 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