Thin Lizzy, Sha-La-La

A strange kind of magic Call it voodoo You want the woman Yes you do

Believe me baby I know it's true Come on sugar Let me give it to you

I want to sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la Ooh right

Black magic woman You've got a hole Come on sugar I'll lose control

I want your body Not your soul Come on baby Take my jelly roll

Hey honey Want some money Go find it I do