

Massive Attack, Voodoo In My Blood (feat. Young

Voodoo in my blood is living
Blood take I'm chillin'
Chill me got the soul of a mimic
It's not quite right, you must be silly
Sign of the wars is my grinning
Come in to my time and see me
Suck it to me, suck it to me timid

I'm yours ,I'm yours
Why does the blood never stick to your teeth?
Momma stop giving me grief
Why does the blood always stick to your teeth?
Momma stop giving me grief
Why does the blood always stick to your teeth?
Momma stop giving me grief

Barely, barely grieving
Keep the front door open
Wipe that cheeky grin and come on down
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