

# Redbone, Witch Queen Of New Orleans

Marie  
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La  
Voodoo veau  
She'll put a spell on you  
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She'll put a spell on you  
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La  
Voodoo veau  
She's the witch-queen oh  
Of New Orleans

Of New Orleans

I'm gonna tell you a story

Strange as it now seems  
Of zombie voodoo gris-gris  
And the witch-queen of New Orleans  
She lived in a world of magic  
Possessed by the devils skew  
From a shack near the swamp lands  
Made of mud-pie brick  
Marie stirred her witches brew

Marie  
Marie...

Dime or a nickel anyone could buy  
Voodoo of any kind  
She had potions and lotions herbs  
And tanna leaves guaranteed to blow your mind  
Early one mornin' into mucky swamp  
Dew vanished Marie with hate in her eyes  
Tho' she'll never return all the cajuns knew  
A witch-queen never dies