

Sammy Hagar, Red Voodoo

Operator help me please; room service got me on my knees.
They got the same ole ham and rye...
And give me fillet gumbo crawfish pie.
I want it
Red voodoo style
Talkin' 'bout
Red voodoo
Give me some of that
Red voodoo style, hey...
Now put the pepper on your tongue
And make the old start feelin' young
Them habaneros make me cry
'Til two hot tamales walk on by
Sportin' that
Red voodoo smile
Talkin' 'bout
Red voodoo
They got that
Red voodoo style; red voodoo...
Walk on by Sergeant Pepper style
Don't get that pepper in your eye (uh-huh)
What do you say, fellas, let's kick it up a notch...yeah.
Ay yi yi yi yi
Got Tex-Mex cajun Latin groove
We like them green peppers, too.
Floribama Georgia line barbecue will always shine.
Carolina north and south, Arizona's gonna burn your mouth.
Colorado get me high, don't get the pepper in your eye.
Albuquerque to Buffalo, we like them wings with tobasco.
I want it
Red voodoo style.
Talkin' 'bout
Red voodoo...
I want
Red voodoo style...red voodoo.
Red voodoo, red voodoo...burn it on down
Red voodoo style
Talkin' bout, Talkin' bout
Burn it on down
Red voodoo style, jalisco style
Red voodoo, Ay yi yi yi
I want some of this, I want some of this
Red voodoo style
Give me some of that Red voodoo style
Red voodoo style
Give me some of that
I want some of this