I've Been Hoodoo'd - song lyrics

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I'VE BEEN HOODOO'D.
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Words and Music by Gussie L. Davis.

I've been hoodoo'd, I've been hoodoo'd, hoodoo'd, hoodoo'd,
By a nigger voodoo I've been hoodoo'd, I've been hoodoo'd,
Hoodoo'd by a big black coon.

A coon for me had a great infathation,
He wanted me to marry, but he had no situation;
As soon as I refused, why the coon he got wild,
Says he, "I am bound for to hoodoo dis chid."
Went und got a rabbit foot and burned it with a frog,
Down in the hollow of an old burnt log,
Right on the road where I had to pass along.
Ever since den my head's been wrong,
My bones begin to ache, and my teeth begin to chatter,
Went to a doctor and he couldn't tell the matter;
Says he, "You're a gone coon, you're gone up the spout."
He looked at my head, and my hair fell out;
Nobody knows how funny I feel,
Even the husk fell off my heel.

Refrain.
I've been hoodoo'd, I've been hoodoo'd, hoodoo'd, hoodoo'd,
By a nigger voodoo I've been hoodoo'd, I've heen hoodoo'd,
Hoodoo'd by a big black coon.

This same black coon had an anwful disposition.
He could do more tricks than Hermann, the magician.
My daddy he went out, for to kill this black moke,
The coon only laughed, and he thought It a joke;
Got all of the coons afraid to look him in the eye,
Got lots of niggers that he's taught to fly:
All the police for this coon they had to search;
He robbed a coon one night at church;
He grabbed up a chicken and it wouldn't even holler,
Throw up his guffer and 'most anything would foller;
It is very strange, but it ain't no lie,
I hope in my heart that this coon will die,
For I can't sleep, walk, talk, nor eat,
Guess I am dead-my heart don't beat.-Refrain.