

Santeria

Aimee Allen

I don't practice santeria, I ain't got no crystal ball
Well, I had a million dollars but I, I'd spend it all
If I could find that heina and that Sancho that she's found
Well, I'd pop a cap in Sancho and I'd slap her down

What I really wanna know, my baby
What I really wanna say I can't define
Well, it's love that I need oh, whoa

My soul will have to wait 'til I get back
Find a heina of my own, daddy's gonna love one and all
I feel the break, feel the break, feel the break
And I gotta live it up, ohh, yeah, huh
Well, I swear that I

What I really wanna know, oh baby
What I really wanna say I can't define
But love makes me dull
My soul will have to

Ooh, what I really wanna say, my baby
What I really wanna say is I've got mine
And I'll make it, yes, I'm comin' up
Tell Sanchito that if he knows what is good for him
He'd best go run and hide: daddy's got a new 45
And I won't think twice to stick that barrel straight down Sanc
ho's throat
Believe me when I say that I got something for his punk ass

What I really wanna know, my baby, oooh
What I really wanna say is there's just one
Way back and I'll make it, yeah
Well, my soul will have to wait