

Havana, Mi Gente & Hips Don't Lie Mashup

Alex Aiono

Havana, ooh na-na
Half of my heart is in Havana, ooh-na-na
He took me back to East Atlanta, na-na-na
All of my heart is in Havana
There's somethin' 'bout his manners
Havana, ooh na-na

Si el ritmo te lleva a mover la cabeza ya empezamos como es
Mi música no discrimina a nadie así que vamos a romper
Toda mi gente se mueve
Mira el ritmo cómo los tiene
Hago música que entretiene
El mundo nos quiere, nos quiere
Y me quiere a mí
Toda mi gente se mueve
Mira el ritmo cómo los tiene
Hago música que entretiene
El mundo nos quiere, y me quiere
Y me quiere a mí

He didn't walk up with that "how you doin'?"
(When he came in the room)
He said there's a lot of girls I can do with
(But I can't without you)
I knew him forever in a minute
(That summer night in June)
And papi says he got malo in him (oh)

Oooh-oooh-ooh, I knew it when I met him
I loved him when I left him, ohh
Oooh-oooh-ooh, and then I had to tell him
I had to go, oh na-na-na

I never really knew that she could dance like this
She makes a man wanna speak Spanish
Cómo se llama (sí), bonita (sí), mi casa, su casa (Shakira, Shakira)

Oh baby, when you talk like that
You make a woman go mad
So be wise (sí) and keep on (sí)
Reading the signs of my body

And I'm on tonight, you know my hips don't lie
And I'm starting to feel it's right
There's somethin' 'bout his manners
Havana, ooh na-na
Si el ritmo te lleva a mover la cabeza ya empezamos como es
My heart is in Havana
Havana, ooh na-na

Havana, Havana
Havana, Havana
Havana, Havana
Havana

Havana, ooh na-na
Havana, na-na-na

Havana, ooh na-na
Na-na-na-na