

# Hola Hola

Becky G

Hola hola  
Hola hola  
Oh boy, you had me at  
Hola hola  
Had me at  
Hola  
Chico

Had a boy named Sammy Sosa  
He had a lot of chips but ain't gonna cost you  
He was more of an impostor  
It was better till I snapped like a lobster  
But then I met Nico from Puerto Rico  
Didn't have bread, more like a burrito  
Then I was mad, he was just bad  
I don't really, really wanna think about that  
Then I saw you, you were so cool  
Had me like ooh, I was like dude  
Not to be rude, he got it like that  
Celebrate, you hear me man?

Hola hola  
I know you wanna, wanna hola hola  
So go ahead, come on over, over  
Oh boy, you had me at hola hola

You had me at hola hola  
I know you wanna, wanna hola hola  
So go ahead, come on over, over  
Oh boy you had me at hola hola

Had to tell my ex adios  
'Cause you were hotter than a jalapeno  
My lingo is bilingual  
So here's number, bingo  
Let's la la la la bamba  
You make me go piñata  
Street got into that, honey make me laugh

You had me at hola hola  
I know you wanna, wanna hola hola  
So go ahead, come on over, over  
Oh boy, you had me at hola hola

You had me at hola hola  
I know you wanna, wanna hola hola  
So go ahead, come on over, over  
Oh boy, you had me at hola hola

Baby, now you're speaking my language  
Just tell me you're down  
And you don't really gotta explain it  
Just tell me right now  
Boy, you make my heart go  
You make my heart go  
You make my heart go

Hola hola  
Hola hola  
Hola hola, yeah  
Oh boy, you had me at  
Uno, dos, tres, go

Hola hola  
I know you wanna wanna hola hola  
So go ahead, come on over, over  
Oh boy, you had me at hola hola

Hola hola  
Sir, como estas?  
You had me at  
Hola hola