

Santeria

Jack Gray

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

What I really wanna know, ah, baby, mm
What I really wanna say, I can't define
Well, it's love that I need, yeah
My soul will have to

Wait 'til I get back, find jaina of my own
Daddy's gonna love one and all
When I feel the break, feel the break, feel the break, and I go
t' live it up
Oh, I swear that I

I really wanna know, ah, baby
What I really wanna say, I can't define
That love, make it go
My soul will have to

My soul

I don't practice Santeria

If he knows what is good for him, he best go run and hide
Daddy's got a new .45
And I won't think twice to stick that barrel straight down Sancho's throat
Believe me when I say that I got something for his punk ass

What I really wanna say, ah, baby
What I really wanna say is that's just one way back
And I'll make it, yeah
My soul will have to wait yeah

Fuck you, Sancho