

## Santeria

### Microwave

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 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, ah, baby, mmm  
What I really want to say, I can't define  
Well, it's love that I need, oh  
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 got' live it up  
Oh, yeah, ah-huh, well, I swear that I

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

Mmm, what I really wanna say, ah, 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 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 know, my baby  
Ooh, what I really wanna say is, "There's just one"  
Way back, and I'll make it, yeah  
My soul will have to wait

Yeah, yeah, yeah