

# Mamacita

Pharrell Williams

Mamacita, oh my God, I think you're on fire  
Do you want me to get you water?  
You make me want to be your baby father  
'Cause the dance you do is getting hotter  
I better come for you before the boys follow  
What you think?  
I think you wanna  
I think you wanna  
She wanna break it down  
She want some reggaeton  
I been long overdue, something overdone  
You been on the tuss, well I can make you overcome  
I know he tellin' you what he can make you and  
I know he tellin' you where he can take you and  
By the way, ma, hey is that your hair?  
If it ain't, it took two days in the hair shop chair  
I'm just jokin', I make ya smile right?  
Come in, I mean excuse me, baby  
You dance so fast, ma, this ain't merente  
But your butt is certain yo palente  
Sh, I'm just bein' honest cause it's just nice  
You're lookin' different, sayin' to yourself  
"Is he alright?"  
Sure you're cute but you know  
You won't dismiss this plight?  
When my chain keep blinkin' like Christmas lights  
Get it right  
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Hey girl

Let's go finish at Mi Casa, trust me, it'd be proper  
I got muchos negros on my lache with the choppers

If they suspect us, someone trespasa

All you hear is brat and then scream 'Kukaracha'

Trust me, P is no pimp

See I got heavy pockets, so I walk with a limp

One night with he, and I'll make ya scream

You'll wake up, like it's a dream

Call downstairs, tell em to make us PJs

Right after that, dry cycle our PJs

Right after that, book us a PJ

What you mean how? When you got money, it's easy

This ain't dookie, ma, I'm not Green Day

Wake up, you're about to miss your damn dream day

Now everybody just sing what the screen say, it goes

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