Santeria

[spunge]

I don't practice Santeria, got no crystal ball
I had a million dollars but I'd spend it all
I could find that heina and that sancho that she's found
I'd pop a cap in Sancho and I'd smack her downAll I really wanna say I can't say it's love I need
But my soul will have to wait till I get back
And find heina of my ownDaddy's gonna love one and all
I feel the break and I got to live it out
I swear that I really wanna know
All I really wanna say is I got mine and I make it
Yes, I'm comin' upTell 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 put that barrel straight down Sancho's throatBelieve me when I say that I got somethin' for his punk ass
What I really wanna say is there's just one way back
And I'll make it but my soul will have to wait

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