

Santeria

Menlik Zergabachew

I don't practice santeria
I ain't got no crystal ball
Well, I had a million dollars, but I
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, my baby
What I really wanna 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 gotta live it up, ohh, yeah, huh
Well, I swear that I

What I really wanna know, oh, baby
What I really wanna say
I can't define
But love makes me dull
My soul will have to

Oh, what I really wanna say
I'm petty
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'd 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, oooh
What I really wanna say is there's just one
Way back and I'll make it, yeah
My soul will have to wait

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