

# Santeria

## Aimee Allen

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'd found  
    Well I'd pop a cap in Sancho  
    And I'd slap her down  
What I really wanna know, my baby  
Oh, what I really wanna say, I can't define  
    Well it's love that I need, oh  
My soul will have to wait till I get back  
    Find a heina of my own  
    Daddy's gonna love one an' all  
I feel the break, feel the break, feel the break  
    And I gotta live it out, oh yeah  
    Well I swear that I  
What I really wanna know, my baby  
What I really wanna say, I can't define  
    Got love, make it go, oh

My soul will have to  
Oh, what I really wanna say, my baby  
What I really wanna say, is I've got mine  
    And I'll make it  
    Yes, I'm goin' up  
Tell Sanchito that if he knows  
    What is good for him  
    He best go run an' hide  
    Daddy's got a new forty-five  
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  
    Oh, what I really wanna say  
    Is there's just one way back?  
    And I'll make it, yaa  
My soul will have to wait

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