

Livin' la Vida Loca

Toy Dolls

She's in to superstition
Black cats and voodoo dolls
I feel a premonition
That girl's gonna make make me fallShe's in to new sensations
New kicks in candle light
She's got a new addiction
For every day and nightShe'll make you take your clothes off
And go dancin' in the rain
She'll make you live her crazy life
She'll take away your pain
Like a bullet through your brainUpside inside out
Livin' la vida loca
She'll push and pull you down
Livin' la vida locaHer lips are devil red
Skin's the color of mocca
She will wear you out
Livin' la vida loca
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Livin' la vida locaWoke up in New York City
In a funky cheap motel
Took my heart, took my money
She must have slipped me a sleeping pillShe never drinks the water
Makes you order French champagne
Once you've had a taste of her
You 'll never be the same
She'll make you go insaneUpside inside out
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