

Livin' La Vida Loca (remix)

Big Punisher

Yeah baby
There ain't nothing better
You know you like it like that
Check it out yo, yo

She had it goin' on, red bone, fresh out of Bayamon
In the calle long, Dona Ana throwin' at her corazon
I should of know she was a cachatera
Always watching novelas with her abuela
Gossiping that bonchinchera
Thought that she was better
Cause she was pure boricuan
I was New Yorican, the Bronx
Pledging my true allegiance
But now you're leaving me
See I lost out before
See you in my next life, adios mi amor
Mi amor

She's into superstitions
Black cats and voodoo dolls
I feel a premonition
That girl's gonna make me fall

She'll make you take your clothes off
Going dancing in the rain
She'll make you live her crazy life
The girl will drive you right insane

Upside, inside out
She's livin' la vida loca
She'll push and pull you down
Livin' la vida loca
Her lips are devil red
And her skin's the color of mocha
She will wear you out
Livin' la vida loca

Woke up in New York City
In a funky, cheap hotel

She took my heart and she took my money
She must have slip me a sleeping pill

She never drinks the water
Makes you order French champagne
Once you've had a taste of her
You're guaranteed to go insane

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Yo, yo Joe the first day I saw her face
She had me walking in space
Wanting to say something
But I was frozen, stuck in one place
I ain't fronting Seis she was more amazing in grace
The type of face you pay to say everyday upon the stage

I met her at a rave
Back in the days
We could of got engaged
Shorty's body was tight
Have many that ask her aids
Masquerades and mardi Gras
She likes to play menage et tois
Lost it all
But that's the way the hottie was

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She'll push and pull you down

Livin' la vida loca
Her lips are devil red
And her skin's the color of mocha
She will wear you out
Livin' la vida loca

Oh, she'll push and pull you down
Her lips are a devil's red
She will wear you out
(Livin' La Vida Loca)
Oh, oh yeah
Lips of devil's red
She will wear you out
(Livin' La Vida Loca)

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