

# Livin' La Vida Loca

[Ricky Martin](#)

She's into superstitions  
Black cats and voodoo dolls  
Well, I feel a premonition  
That girl's gonna make me fall  
She's into new sensations  
New kicks in the candlelight  
She's got new addictions  
For every day and night  
She'll make you take your clothes off  
And go dancing in the rain  
She'll make you live her crazy life  
But she'll take away your pain  
Like a bullet to your brain  
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 mocha  
She will wear you out  
Livin' la vida loca  
Livin' la vida loca  
She's 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've slipped me a sleepin' pill  
She never drinks the water  
Makes you order French champagne  
Once you've had a taste of her  
You'll never be the same  
Yeah, she'll make you go insane!  
Upside inside out  
She's livin' la vida loca  
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Livin' la vida loca  
Her lips are devil red  
And her skin's the color mocha  
She will wear you out  
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