

# Valentina

## QuimantÃ°

Hey Valentina tell your mama she should give me a call  
When she get tired of runnin' after you down the hall  
Before you came onto the scene it was a Hollywood mess  
Your mama was a movie queen, she was one of the best  
Every boy had the hots for her  
Around the world even girls adored her  
Mexican bombshell  
Come to conquer the west  
Hey Valentina tell your mama she should give me a call  
When she get tired of runnin' after you down the hall  
And she's all worn out from those late night feedings  
And she ready for another rock 'n' roll meeting  
Oh Valentina tell your mama she should give me a call  
Yeah, she should  
Your Uncle Sam used to hold it down every day  
Watch the booty guards scarecrow the buzzards away  
Like an aeroplane the time flies over  
So many guys they couldn't get your sweet little mama to stay  
Hey Valentina tell your mama she should give me a call  
When she get tired of runnin' after you down the hall  
  
All worn out, late night feedings, rock 'n' roll meeting  
Tell your mama she should give me a call  
Curvier than a fender stratocaster guitar  
Reality bender from no green card to superstar  
Broken up slang even when the king of Hollywood ain't that tall  
She as Betty's ugly, your mama's bigger than 'em all  
Hear me all  
Hey Valentina, hey Valentina  
Give me a call, runnin' down a funky hall  
Oh yeah, that's alright  
Tell your mama, tell your mama need to give me a call  
Hey Valentina tell your mama she should give me a call  
When she get tired of runnin' after you down the hall  
Hey Valentina tell your mama she should call up Mia in advance  
If Penelope wants to cruise there ain't no way that we ain't gon' dance  
Tell your mama, tell your mama she should give me a call  
Oh, that's all  
Hey Valentina tell your mama she should give me a call

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