

# Loco (Instrumental)

## Fun Lovin' Criminals

I see her out (shit)  
All over town  
But I get no play  
My man says you gotta be crazy I talk of things  
That might be to her  
And a voice that makes  
A pulse rush  
Yeah I can tell Wepa loco Haremo'si  
Nena, haremo'si I watch her dance man  
You know you gotta be crazy Wepa loco  
Man you gotta be crazy  
Wepa loco Her novio might rollover yo  
So I gotta go slow  
Yeah I can tell, I can tell  
He had a love, but he had to leave it  
I know of love man  
And you just can't beat it Wepa loco Now I just know baby, I'm not bad to love  
So why the face girl?  
Why the face girl? Wepa loco  
You gotta be crazy  
Wepa loco  
You got to be crazy  
Wepa loco  
You gotta be crazy  
Wepa loco  
You gotta be crazy Oye'te sta loco  
Porque tu'ta loco  
Porque tu'ere loco  
Oye'te sta loco  
Porque tu'ta loco (Yo there she comes man)  
You gotta watch her walk  
Down that street  
Yeah, you gotta watch her walk  
Down that street  
Like she owns it (yeah)  
With a boom, boom  
And a boom, boom  
Just like she owns the motherfucker Wepa loco  
You gotta be crazy

Wepa loco  
You got to be crazy  
Wepa loco  
You got to be crazy  
Wepa loco  
You got to be crazy  
Wepa loco  
You got to be crazy  
Wepa loco  
You got to be crazy  
Wepa loco  
You got to be crazy  
Wepa locoI can tell (I can tell)Oye'te sta loco  
Porque tu'ta loco  
Porque tu'ere loco  
Oye'te sta loco  
Porque tu'ta loco

Songwriters

BIRTLES, BEEB / BRIGGS, DAVID JOHN / MORGAN, HUGH / LEISER, BRIANPublished by  
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

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